## Busta Rhymes, Ok

Okay (Thugger) Ayy, Bust, what up big bro? I got you, Five

Yeah, gotta go to a lil' accountant (Lil' accountant)
Pickin' up a hundred thousand dollars (Thousand dollars)
And I want it all cash (It all cash)
Try to put it all in my pocket (All in my pocket)
And it's all sauce (Saucey)
Never hang around no pussies (Pussy)
I'm 'bout to turn down that pussy (Turn down that pussy)
I'm 'bout to announce that pussy

Movin', I been gettin' to this money (Okay) A lot of niggas with me and they hungry (Okay) Do this shit for everyone that love me (Okay) 'Til we fuckin' up the planet and the country (Okay)

Going Wu-Tang with the blues (Ooh) Going Mr. T with the jewels (Ooh) Get socked out by your boo (Ooh) I ain't never kickin' no spooks Nigga say he thinkin' bout who? (Ooh) Bitch called rape 'bout who? (Who?) Everything bad for the news (Ooh) Rich nigga, still eatin' noodles (Noodles) Gettin' to the money, lil' nigga (Lil' nigga, lil' nigga) Problem, lil' nigga? (Lil' nigga) Make it rain on your hundred, lil' nigga (Yeah, lil' nigga) Make this shit money, lil' nigga (Hey, hey) Diamonds on bang, oh, yeah, yeah Pockets on bang, oh, yeah, yeah Hooked like Phonics, oh, yeah, yeah Higher than a sign, oh, yeah (Yeah) Nigga drinkin' on Actavis Put a twelve in a two, that nigga dead Dead 'til the mornin' Nigga got taped until the mornin' (Yeah) Nigga been breakin' up homes (Hol' on) Nigga wanna buyin' out the mall (Mall) Tell me if you rakin' out the bottles (Yeah)

Okay, gotta go to a lil' accountant (To a lil' accountant)
Pickin' up a hundred thousand dollars (A hundred thousand dollars)
And I want it all cash (Want it all cash, nigga)
Try to put it all in my pocket (All in my pocket, yeah)
And it's all sauce (Saucey)
Never hang around no pussies (Pussy)
I'm 'bout to turn down that pussy (Turn down that pussy)
I'm 'bout to announce that pussy

Movin', I been gettin' to this money (Okay) A lot of niggas with me and they hungry (Okay) Do this shit for everyone that love me (Okay) 'Til we fuckin' up the planet and the country (Okay)

Hurry up, deliver my bread to me, pronto (Yeah)
Niggas lyin', noses is curlin' like Gonzo (Curlin' like Gonzo)
While I'm steamin' at Roscoe, I got you niggas learning when I be burnin' that fronto (Ah)
Blood clot (Hmm-mm)
Niggas better know it's only one (One)
Godfather over every don (Don)
Watch all the people dem ah sing mi song for me from here to London
Gun going bang, fuck up everyone (Eh)

She get overwhelmin' when a nigga pull up, who you talkin' to?

You little bacteria niggas, I disinfect when I catch every single one of you (Haha)

She be killin' from here to Ghana (Ghana)

You see the way we drippin', the latest Dolce Gabbana ('Bana)

Drippin' like I'm wearing a couple gallon of water

Throw this money, take her home, and I'm probably pokin' your mother (Ah)

Yeah, shit crack nigga till the back (Click good)

And I wish a little bad bitch would (Trust me)

Shoot 'em now they freeze (Quick), never seen her act this hood (Oh shit) You see the way we shinin', it's like somebody brighten

The light up on this diamond (The light up on this diamond)

See, most these niggas lyin' when it's comin' to these verses

We got these niggas fightin' (Goddamn)

Look, we got 'em so scared, paranoid, shakin' in they boots, oh, Lord

Got 'em waitin' for the truth, oh, Lord

See the way I be bakin' the boof, oh, Lord

You don't want it, on God (Give it to 'em)

Nigga, you can't contain 'em, you better let 'em out

Fuckin' up the beat like her pussy when I'm stretchin' out (Ha)

Smoke a guy 'fore you better see you should test it out (Ha)

Fuck you debating with niggas on who the best about

Gotta go to a lil' accountant (To a lil' accountant)

Pickin' up a hundred thousand dollars (A Hundred thousand dollars)

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