

# Okay (feat. Redman & Erick Sermon)

## Funkmaster Flex & Big Kap

Live at the tunnel y'all

Big Kap and Funk Flex (look around)

Hit me back y'all, Def Squad y'all

Hold it down, look around

I rock house from old folks to childern

Squad comin through knockin down your building

Lyrical murderer, who you be?

We never heard of ya

Momma's boy from West Suburbia

You don't belong 'round here so what you doing

Keep persuin my crew and get ruined, screw 'em

Redman (What up?) How you feelin

Lets wheel 'em and deal 'em until the pain is peelin

I wish a few of y'all would stop stealin

>From the mass appealin, dough stacked to the ceiling

Ohhh, imagine rap attack is coming

'cause my sayin something, I rot like Charles Dutton

E-dub be the best thing runnin

When my jam comes on DJ's just start cuttin (cha-ka cha-ka)

Rubber duckin, Jigga Jigga strip

Every name brand clothin off them T.J. Hookers

Watch how live gets, like a jungle so pack your survival kits, huh

Me and Redman been rollin for years

In the place wildlifin' doing Britney Spears

You wanna ride...

Then get up get up get up get up get up get up (Okay)

Yo, you gettin drunk...

Then spit up spit up spit up spit up spit up spit up (Okay)

Yo, you gettin high...

Then smoke up smoke up smoke up smoke up smoke up smoke up (Okay)

Bitch, you wanna f\*ck...

Then push up push up push up push up push up push up (Okay)

Yo E stick a fork in 'em while I hit 'em again

Spit in the wind, biz with a dent on the end, I was high

T-U-V-W-X ask Why, you die with blood pourin out your da-da

You want the ri-ri-ri-ride from hardthorn, abide by your crew from a 735-i

Keep your town quiet like Biggie died

When I roll through 'cause crooked like Sticky eye

Def Squad nigga, f\*ck a big name

Bury my main shit, stain, and shit change

Switch game, Bam Ba Claud, Bon voyage

Blast your entourage like Flex blastin off

Jump on while I saddle the track

Bitch I throw dick where your adam apple is at

Style like cooked crack

Wiggle my feet, I shook Shaq with a cross over pass and look back

Yo, Brick City gorilla when I stomp

Earthquakes, hurricanes will build up until dusk  
Throw fishin line to a chicken a reel it up  
My crew gun clappers, half of 'em pillied up  
Hit the club then I ?cornbread?  
I bounce so hard from a drug I brought over the counter  
Uptown, say what say what now?  
Bustin my gun off for the millenium touchdown  
When it does, I'm out in the Bricks gettin drunk  
Nuttin in the bitch mouth and her tits  
Yo, you wanna f\*ck, then push up push up  
Alright, shot out to my boy Russell Simmons (Okay)  
Big shot to Leo Cohens big shot to Kevin Niles (O-o-o-o-o-kay)  
Big up my man Mike Cogesville  
Its goin down baby one time  
F\*ck Flex, Big Kap  
The tunnel nigga  
Shots to my man Peter Gashin  
Can't f\*ck with us

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>