

# Ok

## Beastie Boys

Oah-kayyyyy! You talk and talk and you just can't stop  
But when it comes to mine - it's crock  
What you say, is lackluster  
I thrash emcees who try to bring a filibuster Yeah, right, get off me  
Tell me somethin new to start with thee  
Said see you later, when you comin home?  
It's a gift, it's a curse, it's a telephone Now let's start over with a nice clean slate  
Please stop stressin with the hurry up wait  
Heard you the first time, that sounds great  
But back up out my space, okay?  
(Yeah yeah, right right) OKAY!  
Okay!  
Okay!  
Okay!  
Okay! Got the pink ribbon, so pretty  
My name's Mike D from New York City  
I guess it's all, in the mind  
What, I, leave, behind Go to these schools like a nice mad professor  
Then I show chagrin every word that you utter  
Yes you said you are a big deal  
But money calm down - for real! Got, to control my mind Get to slow down, rewind  
What, is goin on in my head?  
Was this guy on med?  
(What is goin on in my head? Was that guy on meds?)  
(What is goin on in my head?)  
What is goin on in my head? Was that guy on meds?  
(What is goin on in my head?)  
What is goin on in my head? Was that guy on meds?  
(What is goin on in my head?)  
What is goin on in my head? Was that guy on meds?  
(What is goin on in my head?)  
Now, I don't give a fuck who the hell you are  
Please stop shoutin in your cellular  
I never asked you for part of your day  
So please stop shoutin in your phone, okay You loud like a cop  
Take a look and take a look and then stop  
Took a minute get your mind unlocked  
Get the rhythm when I do the wop What's goin on in in my head?  
And why has this guy gone all red?  
Be kind, rewind  
At least tell me what it is I did  
Or just say what should I say  
Hmmm... okay! (Yeah yeah, right, right) OKAY!

Okay!  
Okay!  
Okay!  
Okay!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>