

Cindy Alexander, I'm O.K.

Uh 1-2 uh 1-2-3 kick it!
Yeah, let me down
I'm OK
Go ahead
Knock me down
I'm OK
Make a fool out of me
See if I care
Take the net away
I'm OK
You're NOT
anything like I imagined
I snuck a peek at your b side
Excuse me for poppin' your bubble
but I had to see you
without the sheen
At first I wanted you to like me
But your hands are so slippery
And your pockets are shallow
Like someone else I know
Yeah let me drown
in my deep end
Go ahead knock me down
The river feels cool
Make a fool outta me
I'll go naked
Take the net away
I'm OK
You're NOT
really gonna do that...
Let me turn
before you piss against the wind
Excuse me for stuffing your bombshell
Count me down
before the rocket goes off
At first I wanted you to want me
But your grooves are so sleazy
You would sell me for Adidas
just so you could run the show
Yeah let me down
I'm OK
Go ahead
knock me down
I'm OK
Make a fool outta me
See if I care
Take the net away
I'm OK
You're NOT
I'm OK
You're NOT

ad lib.