

## Check

### A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

Hold me, never said you're gonna do that (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Move me, never said that you would do that  
Now, love me, never said that you would do that  
No no no no, babe, look what you do to me, no

Baby, will you go and let's slide  
You don't gotta worry, you're such a boss, you can leave  
I can give you just enough time  
Just enough time to make make you to fall in love with me  
What you want Givenchy, Louis, Gucci, Birkin's, Hermes, Christian's, Amiri,  
ERD  
Dripped in Elliante, now everybody on your body  
Never sorry  
Which color 'Rari should I hop in?, chain ockey  
Be my bitch and my friend and never worry  
Big 40 in a big Benz 'cause they lurking  
Wrist got a hundred and ten worth of diamonds  
'Cause she wanna fuck me with her friend, I like it  
Say she wanna give me good head, I like it  
I slept in the wrong bed but I like it  
Remember when we was sitting in your bed getting naked  
Remember when you were saying how I fuck too crazy  
I bet I can make you say I love you baby  
I know you hate being rushed, yeah, look  
I'll take over the whole world for you baby  
You 'gon tell me that ain't enough, yeah  
I got all this Christian Dior for you baby  
When you 'gon come and pick it up, yeah  
How many times I went raw for you baby?  
Crazy that...

She makin' me weed check  
Grinder check  
Rizla check  
I got the lighter check  
Roll the weed and let me smoke the sess  
And you can lay upon my chest  
She makin' me weed check  
Grinder check  
Rizla check  
I got the lighter check  
Roll the weed and let me smoke the sess  
And you can lay upon my chest, yeah

Baby girl, you coming around, I know you staying around me because you never  
wanna leave, bomboclat  
And then I'll go in and out and then I hear your sound saying, I'm everythin  
g you need, ooh yeah  
You wanna know where we can go?  
All the way to Fernando  
You wanna be my Nintento?  
But you gotta know I don't play no games

Everything you say is true  
I'd be a mess here without you  
And I'll hold you down, you don't need to stress  
So let me just lay upon your chest

She makin' me weed check  
Grinder check  
Rizla check  
I got the lighter check  
Roll the weed and let me smoke the sess  
And you can lay upon my chest  
She makin' me weed check  
Grinder check  
Rizla check  
I got the lighter check  
Roll the weed and let me smoke the sess  
And you can lay upon my chest, aye ya

There something in my ride  
Baby, it's my big black 9  
Hoping that it don't take your life  
Baby, you will feel alright  
Listen, baby girl, there's something in my ride (no, no, no)  
Baby, it's my big black 9 (no, no, no)  
Hoping that it don't take your life  
Baby, you will feel alright, feel alright  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah