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Damn
Well, well, well, well, well
DTB, thank you
Ayy, thank you scammy much
They call you a pimp, call me a scammer (DTB on the beat, that's bro)
What you ain't?
I ain't no pussy-ass nigga (You understand?)
On probation, but still ride with the pistol (Jehovah)
Send twenty tolls on the way to Virginia (Factual)
Molly ounce the same color as Matilda (Yeah)
Corner rollin', steady scorin', Dallas Maverick, Jason Terry
The blade ain't dead, y'all just scary, I just kicked out Vinatieri
Pants saggin' down like Webby, money got my pockets heavy
Sellin' pussy for the low, Little Caesars, Hot-N-Ready (Yeah, huh?)
You niggas Tom and Jerry
Three dumb ass lil' boys, Ed, Edd, and Eddy
Hit for a hundred on these tough-ass niggas, call me Wilt
Yeah, we all from the dubs, but y'all tissue, I'm a quilt
Niggas at halftime danglin' (Stupid), the hoes gave us the spill
Snortin' lines like you Scarface, tweakin' off the pills
This python'll eat a rat, it chew the neck off a meerkat
I ain't slime, but I'll get greasy and have your whole family killed
Nigga, it's a cleat check, lookin' like a bag stepping out
Got niggas talkin' mad at the mouth, yeah, it's a cleat check
Don't be out of pocket in the town
If a nigga threw the pack, send the hoes to the south
Nigga, it's a cleat check, lookin' like a bag stepping out
Got niggas talkin' mad at the mouth, yeah, it's a cleat check
Don't be out of pocket in the town
If a nigga threw the pack, send the hoes to the south
Nigga, it's a cleat check
Ayy, runnin' your mouth like a pair of cleats
Ooh, what you told 'em 'bout the racks? (What they told you 'bout the racks?
I move like the big body Model X (Ooh)
And how you movin' ain't admirable
Separated myself from the pack a little while ago
Little bit of them shrooms turn my world to a kaleidoscope
We ain't the same, I just copped crib out in Idaho, ooh
Took flight on them niggas like, "Geronimo"
Look at the clique and like when you call me and get a dial tone, yeah
Get the fuck out, this ain't no ride-along
Bitch, I was born alone and I'ma die alone
Nigga, it's a cleat check, lookin' like a bag stepping out
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I'm Guapdad 4000

Let me just update you on something real quick

Cleat check don't really got to do with the shoes, you know what I'm sayin'? That's just how we introduce

At the same time it's really about how a motherfucker decide to Margiela mov $\ensuremath{\text{e}}$

Cleat check is really like an update, you know what I'm sayin'? I need to make sure