

# Check

Audio Push

Yeah, My Turn  
Check (check), check (check), check (check)  
Check (whoa) [3x]  
Check, check, check, check, check

Un, I used to be a young nigga stressing at the bottom  
Gang unit lurking hitting fences when I spot em'  
See em', get em', got em' was how we answered problems  
Crashing all challengers let's see if you can dodge em'  
I'm dodging them vultures  
Trying to put my squad on them posters, them billboards  
Every fucking blog better post us  
You the type to expose your life for exposure  
Bogus, keep all them handshakes don't approach us  
Just step-step that's your best bet  
I got niggas on the west, yep  
That don't make death threats  
Once they pull up it's a set back you'll get left stretched  
Next step is get that check-check, flip that check-check  
Little cougar like to sex text, get her wet-wet  
OG with that deep-throat she got that vet neck  
Price sounding like the best, yes don't expect less  
Say my raps is outta here shit I ain't even left yet  
Got em' nervous like a drunk finna take a breath test  
Every album dropped already shit I ain't impressed yet  
They too focused on getting press and being best dressed  
Me I'm more concerned with all the family having less debt  
Cause my auntie out her selling her lean  
My shorty smell like Celine  
She help me count up that cream we make a hell of a team  
I done seen killers with like a hundred felonies see  
They quick to tell that's why I don't let niggas tell me a thing  
I just be vibing off the melody  
They say if we don't do life we'll die from the metal then  
(Now let that shit settle in)  
And get away cause it's an urgency nigga  
Tell Bobby and Rowdy don't worry I'm a shmurder these niggas  
In every kind of way  
No time to play, say what you gotta say  
Sonning these rappers it's father's day  
I don't tolerate modern day shit my readbone cook in lingerie  
If you ain't clocking them dollars then you can't get the time of day, nigga

Can not be stopped (can't)  
Can not be stopped nope  
Can not be stopped (can't)  
I cannot be stopped  
Let me see if this on  
Mic check, check, check, check, check, man

I been running through them checks since a young nigga  
She here with us you in the text like a dumb nigga (yeah)  
She walking over to the section for one picture  
This B.O.W., that's the clique nigga run with us  
Swear to the man I always had a plan  
I always had a vision you just lack to understand and  
If I got some money on me then it's in a rubber band

If them bands make her dance throw em' till you can't  
Listen to what I'm saying  
Need the really bad women up in my section  
I.E. ain't a time when I'm not repping  
I'm in the spot two stepping like I'm high stepping  
And she be shaking like she knowing that she fine  
Take your time count the money make it right, I need everything exact  
Tell the fam I need a grammy, and a couple platinum plaques  
If it ain't that it's a problem, I ain't working hard enough  
I set my goals, and I been on a roll since I started up  
If it's a check I cash it pronto and put some up in my pocket  
I save a little in the bank, I feed my safe, and lock it  
Bullet train coming at you mane you can't stop it  
Got it really rocking, keep it groovy, catch the beat and drop it  
Move slow now  
Now for the check I'm moving quick I gotta go now  
It's Oktane on your mane call me O now  
I keep it short blowing o's since he rose now  
All flame, cut the check, my turn

My turn baby, my turn  
My turn baby, my turn (yeah-yeah)  
My turn baby, my turn, it's my turn  
No it's my turn