

Check

Babyface Ray

Lights, camera, action, yeah
Illest nigga out [?], watch me bust it out the wrapper
You know all my buddies trapping, yeah, eh
New coupe like it's from Nasa, doing 80 down [?]
That [?] bands up, yeah, eh
Hit the club and let them have some, mix the syrup with the fanta
Keep a bag like I'm Santa, yeah, eh
Bitch, check out my diamonds dancing
All the hoes say I'm handsome
I'll take your bitch for ransom
You can get her right back
Blowing up my phone, I don't even know you like that
Got a lot of cheese on me, I'm a mice trap
Always riding dirty, so I'm running if the lights flash
And everything got a price tag
Let me buty that pussy from you, girl, 'cause I like that
Made a lil move on the way, I be right back
Everybody [?] where your Nikes at?

[?] I'm that ghost, getting ghost
My Roley on, eating shrimps on a boat
These niggas groupies, they see me and do the most
They watch me close, these pussy niggas taking notes
Finessed him out his racks, yeah, 'cause I was broke
He ain't know you did it, well, now he know
My chain hanging, I'm throwing money, fuck gang banging
Real street certified, trap phone banging
One play for 42, I call it whole thanging
Only time I'm depressed, is when the load ain't in
I get depressed, start taking shit
I play Picasso with the chopper, paint your shit

Everybody got a check