

# Chasing Dat Check

BeatKing

I lost all my friends, I lost all my friends  
Chasing that check, chasing that check, chasing that check, chasing that check, chasing that check, chasing that check  
Chasing that, chasing that, chasing that, chasing that, ooh

Hollup, I just want the money  
Bitches say I'm acting funny  
Chasing that check, chasing that check, chasing that check, chasing that check, chasing that check, its a vet  
Chasing that, chasing that check, holup, holup

Club godzilla, ain't no nigga trilla  
Off in VIP with the dealas and killas  
Fifteen strippers, throw they ass back  
I'ma rub these one's on yo asscrack  
Niggas wanna hate, they don't make sense  
Stevie Wonder at the skater ring  
Swoop see the coupe, she know I got the juice  
Dick in her face like Maybelline  
I'm the [?], we in Oklahoma  
We can fuck yo baby mama if we wanna  
H-Town bitch, syrup and the soda  
Mixing with the Xan make it throw tha  
Bitch I get the paper like a folder  
Flip flop paint [?] bipola  
Just left club drinks finna leave high roller  
Hoes call me baby like I'm riding in the stroller  
Get the head, get the bread, kick her out like I don't know her  
Chasing that check, chasing that, chasing that check  
I don't need any friends, I just bought me a Benz  
Fucking with DJ J Bone, he got some hoes he wanna bone  
Call them bitches, club godzilla fucking all these strippers  
This year I'm stunting on all these niggas  
Holup

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Til I get about 100 mill on deck  
I'm taking off fast like a jet  
Gripping and sweat, where its at, where its at  
All for the money, all I do is get paper  
How the hell you think I got all these haters  
How the hell you think I got million dollar neighbors  
Big house in the birds, pen house skyscraper  
Came from the bottom all the way to the top  
And I still ain't stop, I'm still climbin' higher  
Broke rappers mane saying I need to retire

The OG still keep putting out fire  
Bitches mad at me cause I can't keep still  
Still M.O.B til I get these bills  
Ain't got friends, ain't got time to chill  
Chasing these checks like [?]  
OG Thugga for this pimpin' in my blood  
Gotta paint a v if ya wanna be a thug  
Tell ya baby mama come give a boss a hug  
Tell em feds that I been quit selling drugs  
Alergic to scrubs, only roll with the bosses  
Tryna slow me down, tryna buy more houses  
Me and Beatking steady working no losses  
That's why all the haters on my dick, stay nauseous  
Thugga

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