

## Check

## BiC Fizzle

(Red, this ho so fuckin' bumpin', bruh)  
(Load it up, Motif)

I be wherever the check at, just left the bank, I don't go 'less the check h  
it, uh  
Scratchin' shit off of my check list (Huh?), I'm tryna see what to buy next  
(Uh)  
First mill', buyin' the projects, next mill', probably gon' blow it on Hi-  
Tech (Huh?)  
Why you be clutchin' your fire stick? Huh?  
I feel a fuck nigga tryin' me (I feel a fuck nigga tryin' me)

Still posted up with that iron, lil' bro, with a whole 'lotta shotters behin  
d me (Whole 'lotta shotters behind me)  
Still in the hood, can't go Hollywood, swear to God, it is not that hard to  
go find me (Yeah, it not that hard)  
Know how it feel when you broke to your last, if you don't go get it, who el  
se gon' buy it? (Who else gon' buy it?)  
Hard times turned the young nigga too slimy  
Lil' cuh working the stick while he driving (Boom, boom)  
I'm the type to go blitz at a boy 'bout a penny (A penny)  
Five ten, but ain't not ho card in me (No ho)  
Just walked in Lenox, left out, dropped five (Dropped five), but I got a for  
ty B holdin' my britches (Britches)  
Know it's forever paper over bitches (Huh?)  
No disrespect to my ho out in Memphis (Ho out in Memphis)  
I'm with big bro cookin' up in the kitchen  
He teachin' me how to profit off a pigeon

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Tech (Huh?)  
Why you be clutchin' your fire stick? Huh? (Damn)  
I feel a fuck nigga tryin' me (I feel a fuck nigga tryin' me, damn)

Ayy, ride with that blick, got that Bic like I'm Fizzle  
Glock 23, that ho hot, hit that bitch, it's gon' sizzle (Too hot)  
Lil' gon' hop out, shoot that bitch 'fore he dribble  
Junkie at the door for it, wake me up, catch me a play in some slippers  
Say, Glock hit his face, now his nose like Squidward  
Ayy, got a Carti' and the time still offset  
Opps on the list that I still ain't bought yet  
Made a diss, put the Drac' to his lip like Carmex  
Every day, I just wake up and play ball  
Casamigos make the lil' bitch take off  
She sippin' Quavo, my lines a huncho  
When we in the strip club, better put on a poncho  
Tell my plug, "Need it right now, pronto"  
Ayy, I'm high as a blue jay on a flight to Toronto  
I'm havin' this shit  
Say, I'm from the hood, in the foreign on E, still ain't put gas in this bit  
ch  
But you know

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