

In Check

Bryson Tiller

Yeah, when

When I look you in your face
I see a good girl who deserves better than me (better than me)
You remember that other night in my bedroom? On top of my bed
I remember the things that you said

Sometimes I forget
Sometimes you gotta put me in check, ayy
In check, yeah, in check, yeah
In check, yeah, in check, yeah

Hollywood, set back
3 hours, I'm jet-lagged
Still tryna lay up with somethin'
Can't believe I just said that
Album, overdue
You would find it hard to focus too
If you met the women I have
Hard not to get side tracked, oh woah
Hey, don't know where my mind at
Hoping you can help find that
I wish I could rewind back (I love you)
Way back so you could put me
Put me in check, yeah, in check, yeah
What did I do to you?
Made a fool of you
I know they told you I'd never be true to you
I'm losing you, losing you
I miss you in my bedroom, on top of my bed
How could I forget what you said?

Sometimes I forget
And sometimes you gotta put me in check, ayy
In check, yeah, in check, yeah
In check, yeah, in check, yeah

Baby, no
Baby, no, no