(Turbo)
Sosa Baby
Bitch [x3]
O Block
300

Nigga go and get that check
Check, check, check, check, check
Just be all about the
Check, check, check, check, check
I'm in the mall running through a
Check, check, check, check, check
Sneak diss you can get your ass
Checked, checked, checked, checked, checked
All I wanted was a check

All I wanted was a check What you give is what you get Make mistakes with no regrets Take a bag and call me that Take a pill and call me flat She like 'you ain't call me back' Look at how I float the wraith I got astronomic swaq Call me Mr. Poppin Tags Caught your bitch poppin ass In the mall, dropping cash Heavy like a body bag Call my KK line and she got the tsunami swag I just left West Fargo, the posse takes a lot of cash All I want, is a check Swear to god, on the set Whip whip, make it stretch I'ma come back and flex I'm ridin' with the fuckin' tooly, (bang bang) you fuckin move My life is fucking Gucci and I get fucking coochie

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Boy, what you want
We can get it on
I still tote a gun
To shoot on the first one
She say she like my louie
Big chicken and blue cheese
I'm in that zoom like Boosie
Salute me or shoot me

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I'm on an ATV in my backyard Came a long way from the Chirag yard Slide down a nigga pull his mac card Then I hit Gucci with a black card Everybody be on that 'gang' shit I didn't even know we was that large I didn't even know I went that dumb Foreigns in the shit that crash cars You know I'm smoking on dope You can get hung with a rope Hundred bands in my pocket I throw twenty of it on the floor Got blue cheese in the strip club I throw twenty of em' on a hoe I'm in that bitch doing the most And I got Bonecrusher with me, lets go O Block Sosa Baby

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