

# Check N' Me Out

Def Squad

If I gotta go out, I'm goin out "Full Metal Jacket" style  
Reverse suicide to do or die  
I'm broke, I lost my deal, my car, my brawl  
And me and my landlord, we at war for the rent  
Yo E and Keith, it's time to rob and steal  
See that First National Bank? I'm showin my grill  
Fuck a mask and a glove, I'm worldwide for drugs  
Turn the TV on, that's me on America's  
Most Wanted, for most blunted  
That tricky shit you did, I done it  
We rock gear for deer huntin  
When we do jobs, me and my dogs ready to get it  
Snatch you out the five series like I'm winnin the pennant  
Even at 112 degrees, sky's the limit  
Sodomized the style till you idolized the finish  
Sucker emcees get stuck too, fuck you  
And if you blink, I'm 'a show you shit I be up to  
Cause if the shit gets thick, (we stick a motherfucker)  
And if you actin all that, (we stick a motherfucker)  
And if we lose our jobs, (we stick a motherfucker)  
Yo yo yo, yo, yo yo yo, yo, (we stick a motherfucker)  
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo yo, yo  
I know you niggas checkin me out, ha ha ha, yo  
I know you niggas checkin us out, ha ha  
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo

Who want the Source, the E got 65 mics  
So i guess, I got shit that motherfuckers like  
Some rappers, they choose to be disobedient  
Dummies, advance your skills from intermediate  
I'm suave with it, my rhyme I play with it  
I cut the style up, and DJ with it  
Can you help me? Ask Bill Bellamy what's the jam of the week  
When he speak, it be something I freak  
Who gives a fuck, I show and prove, I got juice  
Drop my drawers and let mt balls hang loose  
The green eyed bandit, shuts it down quickly  
Taking care of business, since Strictly  
Cats talk behind my back, I get heated  
And bust a shot from my CLK two seated  
The Squad do work quick fast in a hurry  
Me, Eric Serm, Funk Doctor Spot and Keith Murray  
Cause if the shit gets thick, (we stick a motherfucker)  
And if you actin all that, (we stick a motherfucker)  
And if we lose our jobs, (we stick a motherfucker)  
Yo yo yo, yo, yo yo yo, yo (we stick a motherfucker)  
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo  
I know you niggas checkin me out, ha ha, yo  
I know you niggas checkin us out, ha ha  
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo yo

Now if your bitch is paging me you best check your bitch  
And if your bitch is in my whip you best check your bitch  
And if your bitch is on my dick, nigga check your bitch  
And if my clique fucks your bitch, nigga check your bitch  
Ay yo, I'm sly as a fox, smooth as Hennessy over the rocks  
Knock you out your boots, Lodge you out your socks

I see you checkin me out, you felt it  
When I stepped in rockin gators and electric blue velvet  
I see you checkin me out through the corner of your eye  
You deny, but yo, you ain't got to lie!  
You check me out till your eyes get sore  
But that's alright playboy, cause that's what I'm here for  
Check how I get biz  
Me and the microphone is like the Junkyard dog in the somethin somethin  
Violated, reinstated, genuinely illated  
You're belated, you'll be checkin me out till the day I'm creamated  
I keep you heavily sedated  
Illified, illustrated  
The original juice, not from concentrated  
From up north to midwest to west coast to down south  
No doubt, keep checkin us out  
Cause if the shit gets thick, (we stick a motherfucker)  
And if you actin all that, (we stick a motherfucker)  
And if we lose our jobs, (we stick a motherfucker)  
Yo yo yo, yo, yo yo yo, yo (we stick a motherfucker)  
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo  
I know you niggas checkin me out, ha ha, yo  
I know you niggas checkin us out, ha ha  
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo, yo yo