Check It Out

Jay Critch

Ayy, Hood Fave'
Uh

Uh, she braggin' about that pussy, let me test it out (Hey)
Baddie tell me that it's tight, I'm tryna stretch it out (Baddie)
'Member my pockets was tight I had to stretch it out? (Stretch)
I ain't never see a check, I had to check it out (Yeah)
Now I talk that money, ain't got too much to be stressed about (Nah)
I give all my brothers every plug, play connect the dots
First class, no connected flights (Vroom)
I put two baddies on the drugs, they on connecting flights (Hey)
And my brodie ain't sellin' crack no more, but we got rocks on us (Ice)

Huh, tennis hittin', it's gon' pop on 'em (Pop on 'em)
Hood Fave' in Brooklyn Chop House with that chopper on him (Hood Fave')
She so freaky, try to fuck me in the restaurant (What?)
Told her, "I love pussy, baby girl, but I ain't that horny" (Oh, she nasty)
Uh, bet' stay ready, ain't no damn warning (Bet' stay ready)
Me and Millz like Melo and Omari, need the Lamb' on (Damn)
Diamonds on J Cole 'cause they spittin' and they bring the— (And they bring the—)
And they bring the baddies, let me hit it in the damn morning (Let me hit it the morning)
Me and Jesto used to trap until the damn morning (Jesto)
Sixteen, I was in Balenciaga, I ain't wear Jordan's (Hood Fave')
Uh, Matches had the Mazi's (Skrrt, skrrt), so I seen foreigns (Hey)
I was fuckin' all the local hoes (Ayy, ayy), ain't never beggin' for them (Ayy, ayy, hey)

She braggin' about that pussy, let me test it out (Let me test it out)
Baddie tell me that it's tight, I'm tryna stretch it out (Hey)
'Member my pockets was tight I had to stretch it out? (Had to stretch)
I ain't never see a check, I had to check it out (Check it out)
Now I talk that money, ain't got too much to be stressed about (Stressed about)
I give all my brothers every plug, play connect the dots (Hey)
First class, no connected flights (Yeah)
I put two baddies on the drugs (Drugs), they on connecting flights (Baddie)
And my brodie ain't sellin' crack no more (More), but we got rocks on us (Ice)

Look, check it out, trenches with my necklace out (Look, check it out)
My shorty bad and got a bag, I'm tryna check her out (She got a bag)
Tell your mans to check it when he start talkin' all reckless
That's how he got on that checklist, had them shooters tryna check him out (Stupid, bah)
I remember eatin' Checkers, now it's five star
Life a game of chess, this shit ain't checkers (Shit ain't checkers)
Uh, back in the day I used to test her
So she want me now, she can't even show me what that neck about (Nah, nah, neck about, nah)
Sorry, baby, that's the old me (Sorry, babe)
Told her she can go and fuck the gang, hit up brodie (Hit up brodie)
Huh, hit some juggs about my doly (Ayy, drip, drip)
Used to dream about buyin' that chain and a Rollie (Ayy, ayy, ayy, Hood Fave')

She braggin' about that pussy, let me test it out (Let me test it out)
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'Member my pockets was tight I had to stretch it out? (Had to stretch)
I ain't never see a check, I had to check it out (Check it out)
Now I talk that money, ain't got too much to be stressed about (Stressed abo
ut)
I give all my brothers every plug, play connect the dots (Yeah)
First class, no connected flights (Yeah)
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