

CHECK

KB

Ok, check
Spirit on me, check
Glory on me, check
Lucy bought a soul-
This ain't 'bout a check
Devil at ya neck
He know I'm the threat
He know I'm the BRRRR

Press the button, hit the Jackie, you can reach me
Couple bibles in the jacket when it's freezing
On this journey, never easy, please believe me
Gave my life in ATL right off Peachtree
Feeling like Lil Bo Peep, tote that rod
Double up under the seat, under my feet
Hot like two-step, you check
Tell me now, what do you see?
Traphouse crazy, whole house full of blood
They like, who you be? Where you stay, tell me where your faith
Do you know the King?
Check that track record, we up like a hunnit K and zip
James like, boy, watch your mouth if truth ain't on your lips
Paul said, look at these chains and these shackles on my wrist
We ain't scared to take that risk
Lord, you won't die in vain, I'm on 10, okay

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His grace all I need, especially when I'm weak, taste and see
Angels on speed dial, don't make me call the fleet, they pull up deep
Walk by faith like Biggie, ain't nothin' small about my G-O-D
Got the spirit with me, it's a war zone outside like C-O-D

No more zombies, no more living for the flesh
I been getting chubby, how He order all of my steps
I was down bad, almost crumbled under my rep
Then I let Jesus Christ be my spotter and get that weight up off my chest

And I stay in check, like a Nike tech, we was verified, no IG check
Jesus died for me, I bet my life on that
I'm flesh and bones, He the greatest chief, His name not Mahomes
No Game of Thrones, only one King at the top the last time that I checked

Ok, check
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Glory on me, check
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This ain't 'bout a check (what you talking bout)
Devil at ya neck
He know I'm the threat

He know I'm the BRRRR

I been, I been, I been stepping outta that boat
Yeah, I'm pressure to my peers, homie, we want all the smoke

Let me speak, where we be
The climate change, that clean energy
Now let me go, think I'm on a roll
It's a narrow road, it's scenic though
Had no radio, we was on our own—that Oprah
Did they play us? Nope
We know we was dope
And we was hope
Kickin' in the door
Standing on business, this the CEO

Ain't no rap caviars, ain't backed by the stars
No stacking the cards to grow
God is with us though
Holy smoke and Servios and the Glo
And we doing more

We sold out the show but not our souls
And it's Sunday, back to the word
Your cap for the birds, I know you know

Got my dogs in her'
I am too secure, word to Lou
Pop out LA too
And I'm down in Texas, what it do?
London show ya right
Got some jollof rice and caught a flight
Hit the motherland, tell Brazil we coming overnight

Moreno, Moreno, Papi loco
With local going coastal, muy bueno
No sueño, no freno
Ya tu sabe, hambre ya vamo
Yes, that HGA, running the play
You know where I stay
Forget my name, just remember who got outta that grave

Ain't no regular rapper
I'm not one of them
Knock, knock, coming in, aye
None of them sonning Him
All of them under Him
None of them touching the name