

Security Check

Left Boy

I gotta catch this flight
But I'm faded from drinking that goose
I told my mom and my girl that I'd be there
And they told me they'd be there too
My flight's on time
Alright, fuck this line
Imma cut this shit, like I cut that vine
Ill, I'm still - Moving through the line with ninja skill
Make sure that I ain't got no pills
What do you want man, what's your deal

Step back, pull your pants up
Spread your legs, like this
Put your hands up
It's okay if you touch my dick
'Cause this is the security check
Homegirl, spread those cheeks
'Till I can see what you ate last week
I better not find some shit
'Cause this is the security check

I gotta find gate D nine
It looks like I'll be fine
'Till I figured out that I queued in the wrong line
Fuck, so I gotta go back with the terminals packed
I'm about to have a panic attack
Put me in a wheelchair
Get me to the gate now
Because I need to be there
If I'm not in the air
In about T minus Fifteen
Imma have to go and hijack a machine

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Look Mom, I'm alright
But I don't think Imma make it home tonight
They got me locked up tight
Sitting in a cell with two Arabic guys
No mom it's cool
A dude like me is always gonna get through
Rich, white, jew, I hit 'em with the hebrew
MazelTov to you!
Shout out to Nexxus
Tell him the Lexus
Is up front when the publishing check comes
And he can go buy some shit
'Cause this is the security check

'Bout to be a classic
Let me see that ass on the dance floor spastic
Step on the gas bitch and then park that shit
'Cause this is a security check!