

Y'all  
Y'all  
Y'all  
Y'all, y'all  
Yeah, nigga, it's your boy  
We out here in the ghetto, man  
We going deep in the hood right now, man  
Man, fuck the studio  
It's too hot in that bitch right now  
It's about 100 degrees out here  
We out here poppin' that water real decent  
Records poppin' real beastly right now  
Niggas holdin' us the fuck down  
Crazy, checks is looking retarded  
Don't get mad, nigga, put a smile on your face  
I'll bring you back to the ghetto, nigga

Check, check, one, two

Well, then get your shit together  
Get it all together and put it in a backpack  
All your shit so it's together  
And if you gotta take it somewhere, take it somewhere, you know  
?  
Take it to the shit store and sell it  
Or put it in the shit museum, I don't care what you do  
Just gotta get it together