

Bout A Check

PeeWee Longway

Ayy, where you get that beat from? Mooktoven

Got some racks, had to use an unboxer
I just swiped for two racks for these joggers
I sat down in the trap with a monster
Money online for clothes in my closet
If it ain't 'bout a check, I ain't concerned
Way too player to lay up with a model
If it ain't 'bout a bag, I ain't concerned
I got Cartier right on my goggles
Out of town, said they're comin' tomorrow
I just spent me a dub in the mall
I got flags and I'm havin' them all
And I'm growin' like four in the mall
I know swipers who get me half-off
Better call 'fore you come to the spot
I'ma get it no matter the cost
I can easily get you knocked off

I got love, death a beauty for no one
I got commas on commas on commas
I got swipers who bring electronics
So many blues in my pocket
Had to retire my wallet
I do not entertain gossip
Have my young niggas pull up with choppers
Got the FN while walking through Harlem
Weighing bags in the condo, they modern
Did this shit on my own with no sponsor
I just sold a few fans at a concert
Got the four-five, it's tucked in my boxers
Got no seal, don't get tucked in them boxes
Had to cleanse, I got rid of them toxins
All these fans, we got so many options
All these bands and you know I'm offer
I be trapping until I'm exhausted
In the 'Vette, you can hear the exhaust
I got clientele begging to shop with me
I'ma make sure my niggas on top with me
I got lil' mama ridin' on top of me
For the bullshit, got really low tolerance
Lit the loud and they brought the noise ordinance
VPN, they can't find my coordinates

I know swipers that swipe for the Dior
I run MPA label like Lyor
I got a redbone, treat her like Ka'oir
In the double-R, skrrt like a racecar
You could pull up, get Runtz in the cookie jar
We be waving that chop like a tomahawk
I could cook up the dope with a kitchen fork
I know growers that grow that don't see the drought
We go door, door-to-door with the box
With that Glock, hit a Jehovah knock
Mike Amiri with the B on the sock
Go baguetty the Hublot with rocks
With the mop, it go down like Joc

For the money, they pop at your top
Get a brick and we hoop, I just chop it
I'm with Money, the plug, the socket
I be shipping and handling boxes
In that GT, it sound like a rocket
Pop a pill and she rub on her body
She exotic, she feelin' the molly
New Ferrari, don't do the lil' Masi'
It's the Empire double with Ghazi
I got diamonds on me, they gon' blind you
If it's less than a mil', I ain't signing
Longway, bitch

Got some racks, had to use an unboxer
I just swiped for two racks for these joggers
I sat down in the trap with a monster
Money online for clothes in my closet
If it ain't 'bout a check, I ain't concerned
Way too player to lay up with a model
If it ain't 'bout a bag, I ain't concerned
I got Cartier right on my goggles
Out of town, said they're comin' tomorrow
I just spent me a dub in the mall
I got flags and I'm havin' them all
And I'm growin' like four in the mall
I know swipers who get me half-off
Better call 'fore you come to the spot
I'ma get it no matter the cost
I can easily get you knocked off

Let's get it in