

Chief Keef, Check

O Block
300

Nigga go and get that check
Check, check, check, check, check, check
Just be all about the
Check, check, check, check, check, check
I'm in the mall running through a
Check, check, check, check, check, check
Sneak diss you can get your ass
Checked, checked, checked, checked, checked, checked
All I wanted was a check

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What you give is what you get
Make mistakes with no regrets
Take a bag and call me that
Take a pill and call me flat
She like 'you ain't call me back'
Look at how I float the wraith
I got astronomic swag
Call me Mr. Poppin Tags
Caught your bitch poppin ass
In the mall, dropping cash
Heavy like a body bag
Call my KK line and she got the tsunami swag
I just left West Fargo, the posse takes a lot of cash
All I want, is a check
Swear to god, on the set
Whip whip, make it stretch
I'ma come back and flex
I'm ridin' with the fuckin' tooly, (bang bang) you fuckin move
My life is fucking Gucci and I get fucking coochie

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Boy, what you want
We can get it on
I still tote a gun
To shoot on the first one
She say she like my louie
Big chicken and blue cheese
I'm in that zoom like Boosie
Salute me or shoot me

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I'm on an ATV in my backyard

Came a long way from the Chiraq yard
Slide down a nigga pull his mac card
Then I hit Gucci with a black card
Everybody be on that 'gang' shit
I didn't even know we was that large
I didn't even know I went that dumb
Foreigns in the shit that crash cars
You know I'm smoking on dope
You can get hung with a rope
Hundred bands in my pocket
I throw twenty of it on the floor
Got blue cheese in the strip club
I throw twenty of em' on a hoe
I'm in that bitch doing the most
And I got Bonecrusher with me, lets go
O Block
Sosa Baby

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