

Beyoncé, Check on it

Swiss beats DC Destiny Child Slim Thug

Slim Thug

You need to stop playing round with all them clowns and the wangstas

Good girls gotta get down with the gangstas

Go head girl put some back and some neck up on it

While I stand up in the background and check up on it

Chorus

Ooh Boy you looking like you like what you see

Won't you come over check up on it, (I'm gonna let you work up on it)

Ladies let em check up on it, (watch it while he check up on it)

Dip it, pop it, twirk it, stop it, check on me tonight

If you got it flaunt it, boy I know you want it

While I turn around you watch me check up on it

Oohhh you watchin me shake it, I see it in ya face

Ya can't take it, it's blazin, you watch me in amazement

You can look at it, as long as you don't grab it

If you don't go braggin, I might let you have it

You think that I'm teasin, but I ain't got no reason

I'm sure that I can please ya, but first I gotta read you

Chorus

Ooh Boy you looking like you like what you see

Won't you come over check up on it, I'm gonna let you work up on it

Ladies let em check up on it, watch it while he check up on it

Dip it, pop it, twirk it, stop it, check on me tonight (x2)

I can tell you wanna taste it, but I'm gone make you chase it

Got to be patient, I like my men patient

More patience, you take might get you in more places

You can't be abrasive, has to know to pace it

If I let you get up on it, you gotta make a promise

That you gone put it on me, like no ones put it on me

Don't bore me, just show me, all men talk but don't please

I can be a tease, but I really wanna please you

Chorus

Ooh Boy you lookin like you like what you see

Won't you come over check up on it, (I'm gonna let you work up on it)

Ladies let em check up on it, (watch it while he check up on it)

Dip it, pop it, twirk it, stop it, check on me tonight (x2)

Slim Thug

I'm checking on you boo, do what chu do

And while dance I'ma glance at this beautiful view

I'm keep my hands in my pants, I need to glue em w/ glue

I'm in a trance all eyes on you and your crew

Me and my mans don't dance, but to feel ya'll bump and grind

If won't hurt if you gone try one time

They all hot, but let me see this ones mine

Its slim thug and DC outta H town

Chorus

Ohh Boy you looking like you like what you see

Won't you come over check up on it, (I'm gonna let you work up on it)

Ladies let em check up on it, (watch it while he check up on it)

Dip it, pop it, twirk it, stop it, check on me tonight (x4)