

# Chief Keef, Check It Out

You got some money for me? Check it out  
I'm icy, know I had to bring the necklace out  
I saw a bitch, I told that bitch to check it out  
I hop up out the car, she wanna check me out  
I'm in your city for a day, bitch, check it out  
Too late, bitch, I'm already checking out  
The cops pull up on me, they like check it out  
Like my shit was tucked and I ain't have the weapon out

Hit the dealership like check it out, my doors creep me out  
Told my Glock 40, aye check it out, these hoes creep me out  
These niggas eat these hoes out, aye these hoes eat me out  
These bitches be geeking everytime they ass see me out  
Wanna smoke, check it out  
Checking in, checking out  
Check it out, my whip sound like he just wen't to [?] now  
He said vroom, sound like he was snoring, had to check it out  
Check in at the doctor, get prescribed then I'm checking out

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Hit the doctor for a check up then I'm checking out  
Why you steady looking at me? bitch, check it out  
She step outside the box then I check her out  
Like a half way house, I'm checking in, checking out  
I'm checking my car for bugs, checking my car for dubs  
I'm checking my car for change, just to give to the club  
Folk nem check the spot now we gone come through, line 'em up  
Check 'em in the torture house, drown his ass, tie him up  
I check my money, better be right when I count it up  
I go to sleep, what the fuck I see, Cap and Blood  
Folk nem said they had to check and make sure that I'm acting up  
[?] hit the concrete, hopping out the swan doors  
I got a package coming in and I was checking the time for it  
These Louie shades, lil mama, these ain't no Tom Ford's  
The bitch was checking me out, so I walked out the door  
I was checking for racks, for cheese, for green, for lawn mowers  
Go and get some Maison Margiela, no need to see the concords  
I'm checking for cappers, for boolers, the shooters, the 9 blowers  
I'm checking on folks, they cooling, they booling with 9 whores  
I'm smoking on dope, I'm cooling, I be smoking that mind blower  
Come through, I'm checking, I'm chasing, yeah I'm checking for my boys  
I ain't checking for hoes, I get my box and check up boy  
I ain't checking for you, you sitting on yo ass, get up boy  
Sacks and build direct, Margelias and marble floors

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