

Check Me Out

Ace Hood

Oh, holly 'B| fuck your click, the homies
I get money, pay'B|
Just know my kardashian she ain't talking'B|
And these bitches all up on my dick,
But I ain't talking moby
They say my swagger super dumb, but hey, I graduated
I got that shit, that will make your bitch, will get you penetrated
And the freaky shit 'B| I'll make'B|
Uh, plus a nigger upon these boys
Illustrate the silly ass, niggers way I kill 'em like the...
Turn 'em into milkshake
Serve 'em at the jumbo juice
All you niggers super sweet like candy at the carnival
Riding through my city'B| but I'm out of'B|
See me fucking shoes? me in 'B|
Rear bottom, you can spot 'em like the'B|
I'm a fly nigger, but you know it though
A million dollar nigger, only twenty fours
Check me out, check me out
That new ferrari, let's test it'B|
Dummies on my neck... let's test it out
Ok, let's crack this bitch, I go, but I know my fucking name
... and that shit go where she think, that hip on me is major pain.
... you should be ashamed, 'B|
Intercept your bitch, now that's the ball game!
Just keep on still flow, that won't...
But hey!

Chorus:

Now when I'm out, can you see me?
I know you're watching like I'm your tv
Now check me out, now check me out
Yeah, you see these shoes?
They don't come out
We're talking money,
That's what we're about

Now check me out, check me out!
Now check me out, check me out!
You check me out, yeah, yeah!

Twenty free and got a billion dollars mind, friend
Spend forty thousand dollars for my time frame.
Dollars in my belt, the wars, time change
Triple black ferrari, call him bruce wayne!
Mr. hood h will probably...
Fuck them bitches talking'B|
I bought the... with... louis vuittons
But I know I run the shit like'B|
... kill 'em like the hollers do
Say my flow is super sick, diagnose with'B|
Bye, bye you, berry you, ain't matter where they get that too
'B|got you paused but I need that coop
Check me out when I come through
Fuck you and your momma 'B|
Ask anybody 'B| you're talking shit'B|
That's silly nigger, he in the'B|

I holler free my niggers, and they ain't talking...
My whip go... shut up my nigger, feel it
Shut up my nigger, kill it for I'm a 'B!
Yeah, check this out!

Chorus:

Now when I'm out, can you see me?
I know you're watching like I'm your tv
Now check me out, now check me out
Yeah, you see these shoes?
They don't come out
We're talking money,
That's what we're about
Now check me out, check me out!
Now check me out, check me out!
You check me out, yeah, yeah!