## **In Check**

**Bryson Tiller** 

Yeah, when

When I look you in your face I see a good girl who deserves better than me (better than me) You remember that other night in my bedroom? On top of my bed I remember the things that you said

Sometimes I forget Sometimes you gotta put me in check, ayy In check, yeah, in check, yeah In check, yeah, in check, yeah

Hollywood, set back 3 hours, I'm jet-lagged Still tryna lay up with somethin' Can't believe I just said that Album, overdue You would find it hard to focus too If you met the women I have Hard not to get side tracked, oh woah Hey, don't know where my mind at Hoping you can help find that I wish I could rewind back (I love you) Way back so you could put me Put me in check, yeah, in check, yeah What did I do to you? Made a fool of you I know they told you I'd never be true to you I'm losing you, losing you I miss you in my bedroom, on top of my bed How could I forget what you said?

Sometimes I forget And sometimes you gotta put me in check, ayy In check, yeah, in check, yeah In check, yeah, in check, yeah

Baby, no Baby, no, no