Uhh Yeah, yeah Uh, yeah Suzy, Suzy She tried to do me Like some kind of male flousie, groupie even Kicked it to her on one hot summer evening Fell for her spell, considered achievement I couldn't believe when honey went wild for the money Still had to recoup it, stupid Ain't funny when these chicks peep your first shit Even though you're broke (yo) She gonna break a leg trying to get at your bread Now that's fucked up right Admit it, that's fucked up right (yo) Used to crave gettin' with it But a spoiled appetite don't cater Find myself saying 'um, I'm busy hun, but get at me later' Though probably never, I got pride in my endeavors You hide your clever plot to cop this togetherness (yo) I must admit you're very blessed As Saukrates agrees to carry mess This long, peep my rap song Missed your chance, so why you chasing this (Yeah, you should have checked for me) (4x) Yo, sugar, you're losing control could ya Let go of my shirt before I'm forced to put ya Out of my doghouse for good You said 'fine nigga, I'm leaving' be heathen I wish you would Pardon me, I think you should Turn 1-80 and go back three paces, let me bless the track I react to y'all tricks like skin to poison ivy Itching to get y'all gone before y'all start bitching I ain't getting through, but listen You the word for word definition of that thing we all call chicken Cluck, maybe you'll understand me now Yo, cluck, you ain't nothing but a stain hand me down Go back to ya fake Willie sponsor I ain't pissed this is just a half-assed dis Don't do nothing but take it personal and hit the road Reason why I change the tone of my humble abode You didn't know Missed your chance, so why you chasing this (Yeah, you should have checked for me) I've seen that you're hurt when you see me leave with that other skirt Maybe you should have checked for me Telling you, your time to shine was when I WAS putting in the work

Maybe you should have checked for me

Shit? Don't trip I just inject the style

Now you got to stretch for me, I still roll bummy Never changed honey, you getting played, Gin Rummy

I used to dream of giving you half, if you weren't satisfied

And get some new shit, why did you abuse this
Dark skin fin to win, now attempts are useless
I've moved on, seen a few thongs, nothing wrong
Don't deny, y'all the reason why I sing the fucking song
What's going on misses, look at all these dirty dishes
I can't stand dish pan hands, mind my business
And go about my waaay because we came to partaaay
We'll talk another day because we came to partake, uh

Missed your chance, so why you chasing this (Yeah, you should have checked for me) (2x)

Baby baby, baby Next time we get down yo Maybe next lifetime