

## Check

Zebrahead

Coming hard core looking like a gangster bitch  
Trying to front like you ain't rolling filthy rich  
Laguna Hills you were born and raised  
But you're claiming South Central is where you spent your days  
Coming out hard talking crazy  
Knowing in your mind that you really don't fit  
Standing up straight with a ganster lean  
Talking ganster slang about what you seen

Take a chance kid, don't fall down hard again

You better think twice before you come at me  
Right through your dome I can clearly see  
Hey little dog, you gonna bark all day?  
Cause toe to toe, in the ring, is where I play  
So you better step back and check yourself  
Stop fronting and just be yourself  
Cause no one cares what set your claiming  
Till someone grabs their gun and starts their aiming  
At you!

Tripping out cause you got no clout

Cause it ain't about how hard you are  
Try using your brain and you will go far  
Be true to the color that you were born with  
Not the color that you're adorned with  
So keep it real and always be true  
And be yourself in all that you do  
Stand up tall and get some respect  
And always remember, keep yourself in check