

# Chek (feat. Future)

DJ ESCO

Pluto

If young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you I get to these racks consistently

Who gon' stop me now?

They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs

'Bout to pop one now

I just cashed out on two-door Maybach

Who talkin' now?

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I put a pool on top of the penthouse

You can see me now

I'm still high from the day before

'Bout to re-up now

Nigga was broke some years ago

Fuck around, lose a cap

Had the stewardess on the PJ

And she chewed me out

I was always in some shit

Nigga, look at me now

These bitches will have me lookin' bad

Tryna air me out

Then I gave that bitch some cash

Over a fair amount

Ain't gon' never trust a bitch

Who can't close they mouth

I get to these racks consistently

Who gon' stop me now?

They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs

'Bout to pop one now

I just cashed out on two-door Maybach

Who talkin' now?

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I just fucked up me a check

I just fucked up me a check They keep talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout racks

'Bout to pop one now

Most of these niggas all whack

They 'bout to get knocked off now

I done went way past the quota  
Shit, I lost account, yeah  
Pulled up, turbo on a motor  
It was unannounced  
Make the Forbes' once again  
The talk of the town  
I got Snow White on the seat  
Shit, I'm droppin' it down  
I put good dope on this beat  
I'm 'bout to take some now  
They keep talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout jewelry  
'Bout to buy some now I get to these racks consistently  
Who gon' stop me now?  
They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs  
'Bout to pop one now  
I just cashed out on two-door Maybach  
Who talkin' now?  
I just fucked up me a check  
Bitch, I'm ballin' out  
I just fucked up me a check  
Bitch, I'm ballin' out  
I just fucked up me a check  
Bitch, I'm ballin' out  
I just fucked up me a check  
I just fucked up me a check Get, get your money, get your weight up  
Just like a shark, dog get ate up  
I been told, another demeanor  
I been frozen, another demeanor  
Got more lights than a arena  
Hit 'em on sight for the subpoena  
Pull, pull up but pull out clean  
What's the total? You can keep the receipt  
I can dap up Curry sittin' in my seat, yeah  
I give her allowance three times a week, yeah  
I'm out your league, yeah I get to these racks consistently  
Who gon' stop me now?  
They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs  
'Bout to pop one now  
I just cashed out on two-door Maybach  
Who talkin' now?  
I just fucked up me a check  
Bitch, I'm ballin' out  
I just fucked up me a check  
Bitch, I'm ballin' out  
I just fucked up me a check  
Bitch, I'm ballin' out  
I just fucked up me a check  
I just fucked up me a check

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>