# Security Check

## Left Boy

I gotta catch this flight
But I'm faded from drinking that goose
I told my mom and my girl that I'd be there
And they told me they'd be there, too
My flight's on time, alright, fuck this line
Imma cut this shit, like I cut that vine
Ill, I'm still
Moving through the line with ninja skill
Makin' sure that I ain't got no pills
What do you want man, what's your deal?Step back, pull your pants up
Spread your legs like this, put your hands up
It's okay if you touch my dick
'cus this is the security check
Homegirl, spread those cheeks
till I can see what you ate last week
I better not find some shit
'cus this is the security checkI gotta find gate D9
It looks like I'll be fine
Till I figured out that
I queued in the wrong line
Fuck, so I gotta go back
But the terminal's packed
And I'm about to have a panic attack
Put me in a wheelchair
get me to the gate now
'cus I need to be there
If I'm not in the air
In about T minus 15
Imma have to go and hijack the machineStep back, pull your pants up
Spread your legs like this, put your hands up
It's okay if you touch my dick
'cus this is the security check
Homegirl, spread those cheeks
till I can see what you ate last week
I better not find some shit
'cus this is the security checkLook Mom, I'm alright
but I don't think Imma make it home tonight
They got me locked up tight
sitting in a cell with two Arabic guys

No, Mom, it's cool
A dude like me is always gonna get through
Rich, white, jew, I hit 'em with the Hebrew
Mazel tov to you!
Shout out to Nexxus, tell him the Lexus
is up front when the publishing check comes
And he can go buy some shit
'cus this is the security check'bout to be a classic
Let me see that ass
on the dance floor spastic
Step on the gas bitch
and then park that shit
'cus this is a security check

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