Check It Out

THD

S-s-step up in the party like my name was Bad Bitch
All these haters mad because I'm so established
They know I'm a beast, yeah, I'm a fucking fab bitch
Haters you can kill yourself
In my space shuttle and I'm not coming down
I'm a stereo and she's just so monotone
Sometimes it's just me and all my bottles all alone
I ain't coming back this time
I can't believe it, it's so amazing
This club is heated, this party's blazin'
I can't believe it, this beat it bangin'
I can't believe it
(I can't believe it)
Hey, check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Yeah, yeah, I'm feeling it now
Check it out, check it out
Check it out
S-s-step up in the party like my name was Mr. T
All these hating naggers ain't got nothing on me
Honestly, I gotta stay as fly as I can be
If you Wiki "Willy" you get super O.G.
Honeys always rush me 'cause I'm fly, fly, fly
Dummies, they can't touch me 'cause I'm floating sky high
I stay niggerrific, you don't need to ask why
You just got see with your eyes
I can't believe it, it's so amazing
This club is heated, this party's blazin'
I can't believe it, this beat it bangin'
I can't believe it
(I can't believe it)
Hey, check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out

Yeah, yeah, I'm feeling it now
Check it out, check it out
Check it out
Check this motherfucker out
It got me in the club, in the club
Just rocking like this, oh, oh
Da-dun-dun, the sun done
Yep, the sun done came up but we still up in dungeon
Da-dun-dun, yup, in London
Competition? Why, yes, I would love some
How the fuck they getting mad 'cause they run done?
Mad 'cause I'm getting money in abundance
Man, I can't even count all these hundreds
Duffle bag every time I go to Sun Trust
I leave the rest just to collect interest
I mean interest, fuck my nemesis
Exclamation just for emphasis
And I don't sympathize 'cause you a simple bitch
I just pop up on these ho's like some pimple shit
And put an iron to your face, you're all wrinkled, bitch
This is Mega Nigga, Ultra Nigmatic
Oh, we just had to kill it
We on the radio, hotter than a skillet
We in the club making party people holla
Money in the bank means we getting top dollar
I'm a big baller, you a little smaller
Step up to my level, need to grow a little taller
I'm a shot caller, get up off my collar
You are Chihuahua, I'm a Rottweiler
I can't believe it, it's so amazing
I can't believe it, this beat it bangin'
I can't believe it, it's so amazing
I can't believe it
(I can't believe it)
Hey, check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Yeah, yeah, I'm feeling it now
Check it out, check it out
Check it out

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