

Check 'em Out

Vado

[Hook]Check em out, check em out, check em out

Check em out, check em out, check em out

Check em out, check em out, check em out

(Word Up)

Check em out, check em out, check em out

Check em out, check em out, check em out

Check em out, check em out, check em out

(Word Up)

Get fresh, get fresh, get fresh

get fresh, get fresh, get fresh

get fresh, get fresh, get fresh.

(Word Up)

[Vado]Doors closing, hoes before I close it

Pull up to the curb, drop head, 2 door Rolls

Dior posing, couldn't be more chosen

If not, make sure you Warner Brother, Lyor Cohen

Bruce Bowen?, type D, right V

Get fresh, cold, we go hard like Mike B

The thirteens white and red my mic's be

(Check em out, check em out, check em out)

Uhh, check em out, a gold? check em out

Wear what you wanna wear

If you don't care let em out

He aint even have to prepare

Coulda swear, suited out

Nautica with the zipper

The construct boot it out

Uh, you know I stay booted out

Never dress too cute if I may shoot it out

Get you a few sets, tooly in the Louie pouch

(Get fresh, get fresh, get fresh)

[Hook]

[Jadakiss]yo, there's a reason they ain't wearing these, high

Cause it's only one pair of these

Watch where you step try and take care of these

You can tell how i'm dressed, I'm a rare breed

D boy fresh still hard though, 40 belows on

Wool cargos, brand new, but I got them last year

And my hoody is 100% cashmere, ah

When you see me you think dollars
Persian lamb, mink collars
If it ain't the retros it's high top air force one, 'Sheed Wallace
Thou shall judge but not hate me
Polo mansion, not Macy's
I see these boys gonna make me
(get fresh, get fresh, get fresh)
[Hook][Ludacris]I stay fresh from my head to my toe nails
Mink on my back, bitch riding on my coat-tail
Shell shock from my shell toe Adidas
And I got so many furs I done pissed of PETA
Two seater, all white coupes, diamonds are one of a kind
That's an all white suit, get it?
Three piece like chicken
(Check em out, check em out, check em out)
Top billin, what more can I say
God dammit I'm stuntin
Fresher than a blueberry muffin, hoes love it
And when they drop the new J's I'm on it
Swear I had Michael Jordan living in my closet
I dunk on you n-ggas like a donut
Sure enough, your clothes aint fly and you make me wanna throw up
And I'm a down south pimp in the flesh 'cause I?
(get fresh, get fresh, get fresh)
[Hook]

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