

Check It Out

Das EFX

Check this out, check this out

Check this out, check this outCheck it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dunCheck it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dunWell, check it out, it's the incredible, never edible, unforgettable

Dweller from the cellar kickin' terror 'cos I'm terrible

See, I be schoolin' 'em, foolin' 'em when I'm speakin' it

Peepin' it 'cos y'all be keepin' it, look how I'm freakin' itI got'cha tinglin', tinglin' and minglin'

What a way to go, the radio, they got my single in

They rockin' this, ain't no toppin' this when I'm droppin' this

Style that I can buy 'cos yo, I rhyme like a rhinocerosMy skill is illy, silly when I work it

Quick to flip the lip and rip a nigga out the circuit

So step wit it, can ya get wit it when I'm flexin' it

Takin' out these quick 'cos my nigga books is next on itI know you're not set, check it, you're wonderin' where
the heck I've been

Chillin' stupid, 'cos there ain't no dooper who got wrecker than

The Boogie Banger, it could be danger so back, tootz

'Cos we're guys but niggas wanna revise they rap booksWhat up kid? I can sell you rugged with the hip-hoppin'

Throw it, like to see me from my nuts until my dick top

What a bummer, it seem to be no MC can get dumber than

Me one other, two niggas from theSewer, my shit is new without the bagnesia

Cos G, I be's the man from here to Indonesia

Aah yeah, you heard me, see I'm just another dirty dick

Drastically, casually I puff the erb to get zone like the Senate, soCheck it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dunCheck it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dun

Check it out y'all, check it, check it, out, dunHere I come, so nigga don't be hatchin' it

I'm snatchin' it, niggas, o'dose when I catch this

Niggas in the dark, I spark at them like I was matches

I set up quicker, kick a verse with no distortionI suggest MC's proceed with some caution

I hip, tip, grippin' tit because there ain't no

Way I'm gonna lift when I erupt like a volcanoI'm acid, my crew is massive, you're soft like jello

I'm gettin' props, a habit like Abbott & Costello

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>