

Check Tha Resume

Grand Puba

Check

Well here's the good to go 'cause it gets good when it's goin'
It ain't so-and-so 'n' it's just Grand Puba flowin'
Stud Doogie, Alamo, on the ziggie rub the table
Kunta Kinze droppin' on some old, shake the leg shit
Now it's time to flow, since we formally introduced us
Jump up on the stage and watch the homies seduce, seduce us
Watch the three sprout beyond shadow of a doubt

Here's the resume, for the day, you know the flav, skin out
Here's the rootin', tootin', type of shit to make you
lose it

The way it should be done, so I know you won't refuse it
It's on the reel to reely, kick shit on the daily
Grab a 40 hit the floor like I danced at Alvin Ailey
So honey don't front just winey wine
'Cause a bit booty girl stay on my mind
Here's Mr. Splendid, careful when I bend it
Highly recommended flippin' shit like I intended

So here goes the flow, check how it go and don't act like you don't
Next skit, on the stupid shit, this is how we
flip the script

Niggaz try to follow but come off it, Lone Ranger, not afraid of danger
You know the shit is real so don't play me like a stranger
Studda give a cut so precise like a Guillotine
The kid ain't Michael's son 'cause I'm the one who hit Billie Jean
Quick to say Parlay, fond of Bob Marley
You know the four one one hon, we're jammin'

So, clear the road, here comes Mr. Got-it-goin'-on
Jump on the mic, grab my pay and after that I'm gone
To Indiana, Virginia or Savannah

A backed up town to give a shout to Susannah
C'mon brothers 'cause you know what I'm talkin' on
Hi, how ya doin'? Bill hit the joints and then move on
The way we sway makes the others just fade away
The name of this one here is check the resume

So get with it 'cause you damn sure won't forget, you know how it goes

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