

# Check It Out

## The James Taylor Quartet

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 niggers 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  
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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