

Check This Dig That (Feat. Trae Tha Truth)

T.I.

I say now check this dig that, dig that, dig that
Hey, check this dig that, you know I be getting that
Money in them big stacks, you broke I can fix that, yeah
You broke I can fix that, hey, hey, hey
I say now check this dig that, dig that, dig that
Hey, check this dig that, you know I be getting that
Money in them big stacks, you broke I can fix that, yeah
Come and see me, I can fix that, yeah
Hey, hey, getting money I'm getting my hustle on and I'm rollin'
Got whatever getting that paper,
Fresh out of prison, I'm glowing
Middle finger rated them haters
Get your chick before she gets stolen
One of my partner surely may take her
Send her back to you pussy all swollen
So and messed up just like her make up
Got an elephant mirror it's flawless
I remember all of y'all who was talkin'
Got a good mind to run in your office
Swoop your ass in front of your bosses
My partner died in my anno
I'm responsible for his mama
His daughter too, bet you she can go whatever college she wanna
Still that rough bands in my bank roll, broke something I can't go
Bitch yellin' out I'm the shit
I'm like tell me something I don't know
My broker cost in my stockses
Up 20% to my profits, inscreasin' even in my absence
So my attitude is up anxious
Contract all most inspired, make my contract big and ball shit
Got bitches on my side shit, and field already watchin'
Just one more year of paper, then I'm back to blowin' broccoli I say now check this dig that, dig that, dig that
Hey, check this dig that, you know I be getting that
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You broke I can fix that, hey, hey, hey
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Hey, hey, getting money I'm the king of Texas I put on
On the block, tryina put the whole hood on
Stay stip, when them other niggas steer wrong
Street sip, only thing a nigga still on
My niggas on dip from same sip like shook
Attitude fuck they sippin' good
Tell them I got a mill never gotta worry bout a thing
I represented the best I could
Stackin' paper of rap, she get flipped and I'm back to the trap
Trap like, if you don't get that, the bitch will get slapped
Bitch I pop up, get this proper, same things I got shut up
I won't be stopped, by the way you niggas seen
Money getting big like look what I got up
You ain't seen that, drop, chain stay icy, bitch I stay hot
Yeah, I'm truth, that's what you lack
It's my time fuck your plot
I got my team strong and my guns loaded
City mine, the whole hood voted
This murda business they know I showed it
Suicide, both doors flooded,
Touching dod, got that work, cod
They living free, you got a bfe
That talkin' cool but ain't shit to me
I'll be damn if I go back, this sosa gang and you know that
We earn respect and you owe that
Get the middle finger like hold that! I say now check this dig that, dig that, dig that
Hey, check this dig that, you know I be getting that
Money in them big stacks, you broke I can fix that, yeah
You broke I can fix that, hey, hey, hey
I say now check this dig that, dig that, dig that
Hey, check this dig that, you know I be getting that
Money in them big stacks, you broke I can fix that, yeah
Come and see me, I can fix that, yeah
Hey, hey, getting money So many lanes, so much say,
But that's another topic for another day
They know face to face I clown nigga
Why you ain't talking shit now nigga
Don't try to death me up, you ain't down with us
When I'm anger bitch, don't I sound better?
Cause I'm so sincere, it's so severe
That you know through all that I persevere
I died along my hopes still my ghost to fear
My rational is all, just smash the gas take full advantage
My patience short, my temper bad
So you will find me everywhere you ain't at

Head to the bank with the chip we got
I hug your hoe she passin' out
Before she hit the ground I'm mashin' out
I'm bossin' up and I'm stayin' down
Got racks on racks just laying round I say now check this dig that, dig that, dig that
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Money in them big stacks, you broke I can fix that, yeah
Come and see me, I can fix that, yeah
Hey, hey, getting money

Songwriters

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