Check

Lil Durk

Everyday I spill my glass and I count up a check
Then I gotta go and get it
I lay my niggas to rest and you know whose next
10 toes, ain't no sittin'
How is you tryna finesse?
Can't finesse a finesser, the hustlers know it best
Gave the right niggas money, they say I'm a mess, no stress
I'mma count me a check
I'mma count me a check
I'mma count me a check
I'mma count me a check, check, check
See you can't finesse a finesser
See I don't be with another X
See you can't finesse a finesser
Count me a check
I'm just countin' me a checkRoll up in an Audi, no lottery but we scratchin' shit
Six Tecs for the drop but usually we sippin' Actavis
Dope boy music, them niggas gon' want to trap to this
Macaroni my bag of homies so ain't no lackin' shit
30 for the Rolex cool, 20 for the cross too
Been there when nobody was there, it was dark too
Keep me protected from these streets, I got a cross too
And if you cross me then I cross you
Ran off on the plug twice and I know they searchin'
If I got to say that shit twice then you know I'm urgent
His and hers Rollies get to shinin' lookin' like the ocean
Get on top of me baby and get to surfin'
Like surfboard
Sippin' on this lean got me paranoid
Gotta get this green so help me Lord
So why you with that hater shit?
Can't fuck with a basic bitch
I'mma tell 'em them liesEveryday I spill my glass and I count up a check
Then I gotta go and get it
I lay my niggas to rest and you know whose next
10 toes, ain't no sittin'
How is you tryna finesse?
Can't finesse a finesser, the hustlers know it best
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I'mma count me a check
I'mma count me a check
I'mma count me a check
I'mma count me a check, check, check
See you can't finesse a finesser
See I don't be with another X
No you can't finesse a finesser
Count me a check
I'm just countin' me a checkMoney is the motto, these bitches don't wanna swallow it
Bitches want the fame, all they want me to do is follow them
She just gon' bring me drank 'cause she a pharmacist
Play my new single at the station 'cause I ain't callin' in
Niggas in the city wanna kill me, I ain't part of them
My niggas got 50 shot clips, they like barbers then
She can ride my 'Rari then 'cause she look like a Barbie bitch
If I catch her stealin' we all get our head like bobby pins
I'mma get this money 'till I d-i-e
Bring bottles to my session, to my VIP
I like my bitch's vest, let me see ID
Gettin' all this money like Lord why me
Gang in this bitch
100 dollar bills changed in this bitch
Got the Rollies and the chains in this bitch
We gon' shoot us somethin' strange in this bitch
'Cause I count me up a check

Songwriters
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