

Chek (feat. Future)

DJ ESCO

Pluto

If young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you I get to these racks consistently

Who gon' stop me now?

They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs

'Bout to pop one now

I just cashed out on two-door Maybach

Who talkin' now?

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I put a pool on top of the penthouse

You can see me now

I'm still high from the day before

'Bout to re-up now

Nigga was broke some years ago

Fuck around, lose a cap

Had the stewardess on the PJ

And she chewed me out

I was always in some shit

Nigga, look at me now

These bitches will have me lookin' bad

Tryna air me out

Then I gave that bitch some cash

Over a fair amount

Ain't gon' never trust a bitch

Who can't close they mouth

I get to these racks consistently

Who gon' stop me now?

They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs

'Bout to pop one now

I just cashed out on two-door Maybach

Who talkin' now?

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I just fucked up me a check

Bitch, I'm ballin' out

I just fucked up me a check

I just fucked up me a check They keep talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout racks

'Bout to pop one now

Most of these niggas all whack

They 'bout to get knocked off now

I done went way past the quota
Shit, I lost account, yeah
Pulled up, turbo on a motor
It was unannounced
Make the Forbes' once again
The talk of the town
I got Snow White on the seat
Shit, I'm droppin' it down
I put good dope on this beat
I'm 'bout to take some now
They keep talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout jewelry
'Bout to buy some now I get to these racks consistently
Who gon' stop me now?
They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs
'Bout to pop one now
I just cashed out on two-door Maybach
Who talkin' now?
I just fucked up me a check
Bitch, I'm ballin' out
I just fucked up me a check
Bitch, I'm ballin' out
I just fucked up me a check
Bitch, I'm ballin' out
I just fucked up me a check
I just fucked up me a check Get, get your money, get your weight up
Just like a shark, dog get ate up
I been told, another demeanor
I been frozen, another demeanor
Got more lights than a arena
Hit 'em on sight for the subpoena
Pull, pull up but pull out clean
What's the total? You can keep the receipt
I can dap up Curry sittin' in my seat, yeah
I give her allowance three times a week, yeah
I'm out your league, yeah I get to these racks consistently
Who gon' stop me now?
They keep talkin', talkin' 'bout drugs
'Bout to pop one now
I just cashed out on two-door Maybach
Who talkin' now?
I just fucked up me a check
Bitch, I'm ballin' out
I just fucked up me a check
Bitch, I'm ballin' out
I just fucked up me a check
Bitch, I'm ballin' out
I just fucked up me a check
I just fucked up me a check

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>