

Last Time That I Checc'd (feat. YG)

Nipsey Hussle

Last time that I checked
It was 5 chains on my neck
It was no smut on my rep
Last time that I checked
I was sellin' zones in the set
Make a quarter mill no sweat
Last time that I checked I'm the street's voice out west
Legendary self-made progress
Last time that I checked
First get the money then respect
Then the power, and the hoes come next
Last time that I checked
I been self-made from the dribble
I was been sayin' I'm a killer
Playin' no games with you niggas
Pop clutch, switch lanes on you niggas
I laid down the game for you niggas
Taught you how to charge more than what they pay for you niggas
Own the whole thing for you niggas
Re-invest, double up, then explained for you niggas
It gotta be love
Who run the whole city, it gotta be 'cuz
This for the pieces I took off the monopoly board
And ya'll niggas false claims, it gotta be fraud
Just keep the hood up out of your mouth, and you gotta be charged
I doubled up, tripled up, nigga what
Banged on the whole game, I ain't give a fuck
Nobody trippin, had no business, got my digits up
And when I drop, you know I'm 'bout to fuck the whole city up
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Last time that I checked And I come through fly, no co-sign

I ain't need radio to do mine, I done fine
 And I take my time, and take my tribe
 Every level that I crossed in this game like state lines
 It was visionary, either I'm genius or you niggas scary
 Maybe it's both and this balance I deliver daily
 For every nigga in the streets trying to feed the babies
 The single mama's workin' hard not to miss a payment
 And dirty money get washed on royalty statements
 Black owners in this game are powerful racists
 Young niggas in the set that's doing it makeshift
 Out the garage is how you end up in charge
 It's how you end up in penthouses
 End up in cars, it's how you
 Start off a curb servin', end up a boss
 It's how you win the whole thing and lift up a cigar
 With sweat drippin' down your face cause the mission was hard
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 I got the front end and the back
 We on the way and that's a fact
 This real, this ain't rap
 Where everybody wanna act pro-black
 (they don't really wanna fuck with us)
 The last lie you heard, this ain't that
 This that, "I done made it out the gutter" shit
 Nip told you "fuck the middle man", I said "fuck a bitch"
 Fuck wearin' their clothes, I wear my own shit
 Ya'll can own ya'll label, I own my own, bitch!
 Aye Nip, I remember all that game you taught me
 Don't fuck around and get played by these label owners
 Talk that shit to these niggas, Adrien Broner
 But secure the win though, don't let that game fold you
 'Cause when this game over, it's really game over
 And all they do is play the game till this game over
 And you be givin' game like a big brother
 Mission; never let em take it from us
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