Chek (feat. Future)

DJ ESCO

Pluto
If young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot youI 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 checkThey 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 nowI 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 checkGet, 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, yeahI 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
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