Check Me Out (feat. Diddy & Meek Mill)

Trey Songz

Throw some money, money, money in the air Throw some money, money, money in the air

> Trigga' let's go Let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go

Throw some money, money, money in the air Throw some money, money, money in the air

Trigga' let's goStop, pose what's that In it for quick throw your butt down

We're in for the mill where the bucks at

She see me spend a couple mill like fuck that

She wanna ride on it like a bus pass

Give me smart brain and a dumb pack

Gonna poke it out dump tank Got that on top I don't front that

Knock it out the park like these other niggers rent that

Turn the music up where the club at?

Throw a couple stacks where the 1's at

Shout to all the women that know they have to come back

Girl you got that I can see you from the front back

She said damn we be hatin' why they love that

I said damn man you looking like you does that

Hair up down she about to fuck the bomb j

Nigga shade, damn bring the sun back

Be crazy, damn bring the trumps back

Bitch your city nigga damn how I run that

Thank God I was a single, damn bring the run back

Let's go, and check me out dog

I'ma keep it real with you

Hey check me out dog

I'm just tryin' to chill with you

Hey check me out dog

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Che-check me out

Daddy, you say you work hard where you work at Girl I'm going hard let me work that

Say you gotta drive well reverse that
Come on beat it up I'ma, I'ma hurt that
Single mom, yeah yeah I support that
I don't judge baby I ain't tryin to court that
I don't play baby I ain't tryin to sport that
Talking 'bout the strain when I know somebody bought that
Long time on it you make this crane for that
Bad bitches in the studio I record that
Right now and I fill the pipe down

Right now and I fill the pipe down
All some done is for shit
I'ma kill the pussy I rehearse it
I go with it, super cool with it
Why you snoozin' I got a booze in it
I took the pennys and I put a pool in it

The flow stupid, so stupidAnd check me out dog

I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
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m just tryin' to chill with yo Hey check me out dog I'ma keep it real with you

Che-check me out(Verse)

Uh, check me out dog, I'm in the wrong glow Red bottoms with the models never have those Kept me ride the maseratti with the top low And I can do up in that pussy than an outro

Bad bitch and the mileage low

Although your main chick does massage

She a dime, she a dime so I don't know

When I compare 'em is like a chevy to a tire Yo trigga' where the hoes?

I'm into my jellys than I'm into those
I got 'em nice jelous 'cause I'm getting doughs
She said she never seen a ghost so she was in my rose

Look it here, I'ma get it real with you Get it clear, I ain't tryin' to chill with you Give it air so I can put the Stanley in

Let shorty bust it over for a real niggaHey check me out dog

I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Che-check me out

Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Che-check me outUhmm Daddy
This right here, this goes out
To all the motherfucking getting money bitches in the house
Don't stop let's work let's rock
Don't stop let's work let's rock
Throw some money, money in the air
Throw some money, money in the air

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