

Zebra

"Check"

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Coming hard core looking like a gangster bitch
Trying to front like you ain't rolling filthy rich
Laguna Hills you were born and raised
But you're claiming South Central is where you spent
your days
Coming out hard talking crazy
Knowing in your mind that you really don't fit
Standing up straight with a ganster lean
Talking ganster slang about what you seen

Take a chance kid, don't fall down hard again

You better think twice before you come at me
Right through your dome I can clearly see
Hey little dog, you gonna bark all day?
Cause toe to toe, in the ring, is where I play
So you better step back and check yourself
Stop fronting and just be yourself
Cause no one cares what set your claiming
Till someone grabs their gun and starts their aiming At
you!

Tripping out cause you got no clout

Cause it ain't about how hard you are
Try using your brain and you will go far
Be true to the color that you were born with
Not the color that you're adorned with
So keep it real and always be true
And be yourself in all that you do
Stand up tall and get some respect
And always remember, keep yourself in check

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