

## H.A.W.K. "Check Yo Self"

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[Hook]

When you was broke, you was in my face crying for help  
Now you got a little change, and you smelling yourself  
When will you learn that friendship, is better than wealth  
You need to realize, and check yourself

[H.A.W.K.]

Friends turn foes, niggas turn hoes and no one knows  
The cons and pros, of how this game goes  
I was told, the world is cold and I'm getting old  
And I also have a son to mold  
I was there for you, always took care of you  
I grinded for two, and that's how I fit your groove  
I bust for you, put all my trust all you  
And what you do, turn your back on your whole crew  
I shoulda knew, you changed when you hit that lick  
You own a brick, and now you thinking you the shit  
I must admit, them cats that you fucking with  
They out to get, and you the flunky that they pit  
You copped a Benz, S Class with blue lens  
Got money to spend, also got money to lend  
From boys to men, you were my next of kin  
The best of friends, when you didn't have no ends

[Hook - 2x]

[H.A.W.K.]

Now thangs done changed, you done knocked off a Range  
And made a little change, but you ain't on your game  
Your name starting to rain, your spot's off the chain  
The block is in flames, you hotter than Lil' Wayne  
I hear you snorting cain, got niggas sporting your chain  
They feel you so lame, they stole your pinky ring  
They winning on your stains, you ain't on your game  
Now you feeling the pain, and you're the one to blame  
The laws looking for you, they questioned your crew  
They questioned your boo, now they coming for you  
They kicked in your do', and found all your snow  
Your boys set you up, like Johnny Depp in Blow

You got nowhere to go, your cash flow is low  
Guess who you looking fo', you at my front do'  
Now that goes to show, when you get a little dough  
Don't burn your bridges, and start acting like a hoe

[Hook - 2x]

[H.A.W.K.]

Now you needing me, begging and pleading me  
Them fake tears ain't deceiving me  
But I'm real, so here's a fee, the key to the V  
So you best to hurry up, and flee  
Its sad that you couldn't see, that you and me  
Were destiny, till we D-I-E  
The P-O-L-I-C-E, they watching me  
Cause they know how tight, we use to be  
They got you for conspiracy  
I tried to tell you, but your ass wasn't feeling me  
You was blind but now you see, the face of the judge  
And he won't budge, and giving you the third degree  
You begging please, in the courtroom looking at me  
But too bad G, I'm not the jury  
You headed to jail, your life is a living hell  
No money for bail, oh weeeell

[Chorus - 2x]

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