

Ice Cube

"Check Yourself"

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(feat. Das EFX)

[Intro: Das EFX]

So come on & chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.

[Verse 1: Ice Cube]

You better Check Yourself 'fore you wreck yourself
'Cause I'm bad for your health, I come real stealth
Droppin' bombs on your moms, kill car alarms
Doin' foul crime, I'm that brother with the Alpine
Sold it for a 6 o, always let tricks know
And friends know, we got that indo
No I'm not a sucker, sittin' in a House of Pain
And no I'm not the butler, I'll cut ya
Headbutt ya, you say you can't touch this
And I wouldn't touch ya, punk you a sucker
Here to let you know boy, oh boy
I make dough but don't call me Dough Boy
This ain't no kind of motion picture
A guy or trick-a, a homey get wit ya
And hit ya, takin that yack to the neck
So you better run a check.

[Das EFX:]

So come on & chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.

Chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself, boy.

Yeah, come on & Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.

[Ice Cube:]

'Cause shotgun bullets are bad for your health.

[Verse 2: Ice Cube]

Tricks wanna step to Cube & then they get played
'Cause they trick made pullin' out a switchblade
That's kinda trifle 'cause that's a knife-o
AK-47, assault rifle
Hold the 50, I'm nifty, pow
I gotta new style "Watch out now"

I hate little tricks claimin' that they foldin' bank
But steady talkin' noise in the holdin' tank
First you wanna step to me
Now your ass screamin' for the deputy
They send you to Charlie-Baker-Denver row
Now they runnin' up in you slow
Your gone, used to be the Don Juan
Now your name is just Twan
Switch it, snap it, rollin' your eyes & neck
You better run a check.

[Das EFX:]

So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.
Come on & Check Yourself before you wrickity wreck
yourself.
So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.

[Ice Cube:]

'Cause big D's in your mouth is bad for your health.

[Verse 3: Ice Cube]

If your foul, you better run a make on that license plate
You could've had a V8
Instead of a trey 8 slug to the cranium (Pow!)
I got 6 & I'm aimin' 'em.
Will I bust or keep you guessin'?
And kill you & that noise your stressin'
Trick, get off the wood, your no good
There goes the neighborhood rapper
Go ahead & keep your drawers
Givin' up the claps & who needs applause
At a time like this, pop the coochie & your dead
The trick is a Miami Hurricane hit
Sprung, people call her 'Lips & Lungs'
Nappy dugout & your stuck out
'Cause women like you gets no respect
Trick, you better run a check.

[Das EFX:]

So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.
So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.
Come on & Check Yourself before you wrickity wreck
yourself.

[Ice Cube:]

'Cause tricks like you is bad for my health.

[Ice Cube:]

Pump your breaks.

[Das EFX:]

So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.
So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.
Come on & Check Yourself before you wrickity wreck
yourself.
So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.
So chickity Check Yourself before you wreck yourself.
Come on & Check Yourself before you wrickity wreck
yourself.
So come on & chickity Check Yourself before you wreck
yourself.

[Das EFX:]

So come on & chickity Check Yourself before you wreck
yourself.

[Ice Cube:]

Yeah, yeah.

9 Trey remix.

On the old school check.

That's how we come.

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