

Lil Flip

"Check (Let's Ride)"

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I got my converse check, my pistol check
My vest, plus I got VS1's around my neck
The respect come first then the money and the power
We got more cake to make, let's ride

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They thought I'd be another one hit wonder
Until I pulled up to the V M A's in one big Hummer
You know I'm a big stunna just like Baby Fool
Brand new Bentley Fanna baby blue

Uh Deano hit me now I got cheddar to make
You thinking Condo I'm thinking fifty eight to a state
You got your crib on a hill, I got my crib on a lake
What, where I'm from we like our music screwed up

Uh, the blades chop we use jewelry and stage props
We hate cops 'cause everyday we get stopped
For ridin' spinners plus they know I got my pistol on me
You try to jack me for my 'lac they gon' miss you homey

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Yo Will-Lean let's roll man, let's ride
We gotta go homey, let's ride
You know how we do it though, let's ride
Let's ride, let's ride

Uh I'm too street to go pop but I pop heat in the street
I'm not braggin', G-5 wagon when I speed in my jeep

Customized, bubble eyed with DVD's in the head
Rest look I hope you potty-trained 'cause the tech'll
leave you wet

Let's make a bet I stay on top and keep a new whip off
the lot
Fifty weeks on the billboard dog I'm too hot
But when I do drop you better move out 'cause I'm
comin'
Niggaz like roaches when the lights on they runnin'

Ten years and gunnin' just like M.O.P
Fuck strugglin-I get my publishin ain't shit for free
I get that big bread, I'm making big chips
You get killed at the beginnin' I get them big strips

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I'm a diplomat like Jim Jones, next els and sprint phones
I'm try na own ten homes yo rap money been gone
I'm harder then y'all better yet I'm smarter then y'all
I don't need yo ass nigga-regardless I ball

I got that hot shit that you bump in yo drop top shit
Bentley cocked hit the old folks like stop it
You know I drop hits every time I spit fire
Who ever told you I ain't ballin'-a damn lier

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Haha let's ride you know I make the music
You can ride to, get high to, get fly to
Yeah like them Ruff Ryder niggaz
I make that shit you can ride-or-die to

Holly at ya boy, Houston we have a problem
Red spider on the B, we gettin' cheddar now
We on another level now haha

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