

Martine Mccutcheon**"Check Yourself"**

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[D-Nice]

You know, \$hort

A lotta people out there

Wanna be my friend, you know

Just because I got a little hit record out, you know I'm
sayin

[Too \$hort]

I know, I know

Rap groupies, you know

He-he

[D-Nice]

Definitely rap groupies

You know what I'm sayin?

Yo, we should do a little somethin for em, you know

[Too \$hort]

Check em

Let's just check em

Check em real quick

[D-Nice]

Let's check em, man

[CHORUS: both]

I know that you're a hoe for my wealth

You better just check yourself

Cause in these days we don't go for that

So you better try someone else (2x)

[VERSE 1: D-Nice]

Now I can recall the first time I was out on tour

With my boy Too \$hort, leavin everyone in awe

I met this little honey, she said, "Hi, my name is Bunny"

I never would have thought she was out for my money

Now she appeared to me to be smart and legit

Equipped with hips that'll break your whole shit

But before that I can get a chance to knock it

The goldigger's goldiggin in my pocket

First she tried to say that she was playin

She musta thought I was a fool cause she was sayin

"Ugh, oh D-Nice, I want you, I want you"

I wouldn't try to trust her even if I want to

I wanted just to smack her in the face

But hittin females is just a bad mistake
I guess tryin to get your money is a hobby or a sport
Cause next she tried to kick it to my boy Too \$hort

[VERSE 2: Too \$hort]

It's kinda funny: you want money from a pimp
(Biatch) you're thinkin like fifty percent
I put my foot in your ass and then I owe you the rest
I know the game, hoe, cause I'm the best
Playin broads ain't based on luck
You want money? I wanna fuck
And after we do all that
I'm takin my money back
Biatch, kiss my pimpin ass
Cause all the time I didn't have this cash
You wouldn't call, wouldn't give me a number
I couldn't see ya like Stevie Wonder
I made a hit record, now I got money
You wanna play Short Dog for a dummy
You're so cool cause you think I'm rich
You know you wanna be my bitch
I'm not single, baby, not for you
Fuck a bitch, and that's the goddamn truth
If I was you, I wouldn't hold my breath
Cause all you money-hungry hoes might starve to
death

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3: D-Nice]

Now I'm not tryin to come down too hard
If you need some money, you should go and get a job
But this one does not go out to all women
Just those who try to kick game for a livin
Cause I'm not the one to be played
So don't step to me when you wanna get paid
Cause you're the type of woman that survives on greed
Yo \$hort, won't you tell her what she needs

[Too \$hort]

What you need is some type of financial support
You won't get shit from your boy Too \$hort
I don't pay bitches and never will
I'm too busy tryin to pay my bills
I understand your reason for tryin
But I been mackin since '79
You better check yourself before you wreck yourself
Short Dog's in the muthafuckin house, bitch

[CHORUS]

