Squad Def "Check N' Me Out"

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Redman>

If I gotta go out I'm goin out "Full Metal Jacket" style
Reverse suicide to do or die
I'm broke I lost my deal my car my brawl
And me and my landlord we at war for the rent
Yo E and Keith it's time to rob and steal
See that First National Bank? I'm showin my grill
Fuck a mask and a glove I'm worldwide for drugs
Turn the TV on that's me on America's
Most Wanted for most blunted
That tricky shit you did, I done it
We rock gear for deer huntin
When we do jobs, me and my dogs ready to get it
Snatch you out the five series like I'm winnin the
pennant

Even at 112 degrees, sky's the limit
Sodomized the style till you idolized the finish
Sucker emcees get stuck too, fuck you
And if you blink, Im 'a show you shit I be up to
Cause if the shit gets thick, (we stick a motherfucker)
And if you actin all that, (we stick a motherfucker)
And if we lose our jobs, (we stick a motherfucker)
Yo yo yo, yo, yo yo yo, yo, (we stick a motherfucker)
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo yo, yo
I know you niggas checkin me out, ha ha
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo

Who want the Source, the E got 65 mics
So i guess, I got shit that motherfuckers like
Some rappers, they choose to be disobedient
Dummies, advance your skills from intermediate
I'm suave with it, my rhyme I play with it
I cut the style up, and DJ with it
Can you help me? Ask Bill Bellamy what's the jam of the week

When he speak, it be something I freak
Who gives a fuck, I show and prove, I got juice
Drop my drawers and let mt balls hang loose
The green eyed bandit, shuts it down quickly
Taking care of business, since Strictly

Cats talk behind my back, I get heated
And bust a shot from my CLK two seated
The Squad do work quick fast in a hurry
Me, Eric Serm, Funk Doctor Spot and Keith Murray
Cause if the shit gets thick, (we stick a motherfucker)
And if you actin all that, (we stick a motherfucker)
And if we lose our jobs, (we stick a motherfucker)
Yo yo yo, yo, yo yo yo, yo (we stick a motherfucker)
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo
I know you niggas checkin me out, ha ha, yo
I know you niggas checkin us out, ha ha
I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo

Now if your bitch is paging me you best check your bitch

And if your bitch is in my whip you best check your bitch And if your bitch is on my dick, nigga check your bitch And if my clique fucks your bitch, nigga check your bitch

Ay yo, I'm sly as a fox, smooth as Hennessy over the rocks

Knock you out your boots, Lodge you out your socks I see you checkin me out, you felt it

When I stepped in rockin gators and electic blue velvet I see you checkin me out through the corner of your eye

You deny, but yo, you ain't got to lie!
You check me out till your eyes get sore
But that's alright playboy, cause that's what I'm here
for

Check how I get biz

Me and the microphone is like the Junkyard dog in the somethin somethin

Violated, reinstated, genuinely illated

You're belated, you'll be checkin me out till the day I'm creamated

I keep you heavily sedated

Illified, illustrated

The original juice, not from concentrated

From up north to midwest to west coast to down south No doubt, keep checkin us out

Cause if the shit gets thick, (we stick a motherfucker)

And if you actin all that, (we stick a motherfucker)

And if we lose our jobs, (we stick a motherfucker)

Yo yo yo, yo, yo yo yo, yo (we stick a motherfucker)

I know you niggas checkin me out, yo yo

I know you niggas checkin me out, ha ha, yo

I know you niggas checkin us out, ha ha

I know you niggas checkin me out, yo, yo yo

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