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Trey Songz "Check Me Out"

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Throw some money, money, money in the air Throw some money, money, money in the air Trigga' let's go Let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go Throw some money, money, money in the air Throw some money, money, money in the air Trigga' let's go

Stop, pose what's that In it for quick throw your butt down We're in for the mill where the bucks at She see me spend a couple mill like fuck that She wanna ride on it like a bus pass Give me smart brain and a dumb pack Gonna poke it out dump tank Got that on top I don't front that Knock it out the park like these other niggers rent that Turn the music up where the club at? Throw a couple stacks where the 1's at Shout to all the women that know they have to come back Girl you got that I can see you from the front back She said damn we be hatin' why they love that I said damn man you looking like you does that Hair up down she about to fuck the bomb j Nigga shade, damn bring the sun back Be crazy, damn bring the trumps back

Let's go, and check me out dog I'ma keep it real with you Hey check me out dog I'm just tryin' to chill with you Hey check me out dog I'ma keep it real with you Hey check me out I'ma keep it real with you Hey check me out dog I'm just tryin' to chill with you Hey check me out dog

Bitch your city nigga damn how I run that

Thank God I was a single, damn bring the run back

I'ma keep it real with you Che-check me out

work at
Girl I'm going hard let me work that
Say you gotta drive well reverse that
Come on beat it up I'ma, I'ma hurt that
Single mom, yeah yeah I support that

(Umm... Daddy!), you say you work hard where you

I don't judge baby I ain't tryin to court that

I don't play baby I ain't tryin to sport that

Talking 'bout the strain when I know somebody bought that

Long time on it you make this crane for that Bad bitches in the studio I record that Right now and I fill the pipe down All some done is for shit I'ma kill the pussy I rehearse it I go with it, super cool with it Why you snoozin' I got a booze in it I took the pennys and I put a pool in it

The flow stupid, so stupid

And check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out
I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Che-check me out

Uh, check me out dog, I'm in the wrong glow
Red bottoms with the models never have those
Kept me ride the maseratti with the top low
And I can do up in that pussy than an outro
Bad bitch and the mileage low
Although your main chick does massage
She a dime, she a dime so I don't know
When I compare 'em is like a chevy to a tire
Yo trigga' where the hoes?
I'm into my jellys than I'm into those
I got 'em nice jelous 'cause I'm getting doughs
She said she never seen a ghost so she was in my rose
Look it here, I'ma get it real with you
Get it clear, I ain't tryin' to chill with you

Give it air so I can put the Stanley in Let shorty bust it over for a real nigga

Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Che-check me out
Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'm just tryin' to chill with you
Hey check me out dog
I'ma keep it real with you
Che-check me out

Uhmm Daddy
This right here, this goes out
To all the motherfucking getting money bitches in the house
Don't stop let's work let's rock
Don't stop let's work let's rock
Throw some money, money, money in the air
Throw some money, money, money in the air

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