

## Twista "Check That Hit"

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[Twista]

Twista, first time I kicked it off with "Adrenaline Rush"  
Next album I kicked it off with "They Kill Us All"  
This time, I'ma show you how to "Check That Hoe"  
Check it out

Take a look at the way that I came  
Hard times, long road, mean streets  
Motherfuckers back up off me when they look at the  
way that I am  
Put the bullet in your brain when I ride nigga  
Got it out when you entered they don't fuck with the  
boss  
If you disrespectin me I'm reposessin  
like you catchin the holy ghost make him die like he  
touchin the cross  
Now you spiritually committed suicide nigga  
I got the power to get diamonds and riches and gold  
Motherfuckers tried to get it with extortion  
But I'm too vicious for blows and I'm checkin these  
bitches and hoes  
Make a shower full of hollow point bullets rain on  
For yo' death you got me lookin in my itinerary  
If I ain't got scheduled to be dead where the men are  
buried  
I think I can fit you another cemetary  
Like a disciple of death I'm bringin pain on  
I can see nobody playin me like I'm a punk  
I'ma let you know off top if you come at me bogus  
And there's more than one of y'all if I gotta stop I'ma  
dump  
You done made me a murderer from the Westside  
Haters come at smilin but really they wanna fuck up a  
nigga hustle  
So I just get bubble smokin bubble when I try to just  
stay out of trouble  
But some shit you can't let slide - you gotta check that  
hoe

[Chorus: Twista]

If a nigga come at you like a lame or big slander your  
name

Nigga you better go check that hoe, you better go  
check that hoe  
Fuck that hoe - if a nigga come at you in the club  
Talkin 'bout a bitch that you supposed to fuck  
Nigga you better go check that hoe, you better go  
check that hoe  
Fuck that hoe - you and somebody put in half and half  
And he come back at you with twenty-five percent; then  
you better go check that hoe, you better go check that  
hoe  
Fuck that hoe - if you get played for a bird and some  
herb

All you got is your balls and your word  
Nigga you better go check that hoe, you better go  
check that hoe  
Fuck that hoe

[Twista]

I just wanted 'em to see what my CD was like  
Hip-Hop is in a state as if it was a baby bein murdered  
I just wanna feed in poetry breathin you life  
I'm a black revolutionary in hip-hop  
I just wanna hit the earth like a meteorite  
Now droppin lyrical bombs upon the planet  
And just get a little dust and word out on media hype  
Fuck the drama I'm just campaignin Chi right  
Niggaz feel like they position is better than mine  
But I stay on a mission, I'm on the grind  
Takin no prisoners I can see 'em gettin mo' cheddar  
than mine  
How I flow make the dough get larger  
Take over with an immaculate verbal assault  
Just to do it the way I'm doin it, rollin how I'm rollin  
Motherfuckers is gon' have to just go in the vault  
Shit on niggaz in the oh-six Charger  
When it come to titles you know that I'm holdin 'em  
I've been down since the days of breakin on linoleum  
'til Kanye preach and "Jesus Walks" right up at the  
podium  
Now let me speak about the prophecy of Twista  
Just when you thought you worse, I'm bringin you a  
hearse  
I make you feel the heat and cold when I'm tellin the  
street scroll  
I got you feelin the universe through the verse  
The way I'm teachin it has got to be a scripture  
So look at me like I'm a prophet on top of the game  
Puttin money in my pocket for the way a nigga rock it  
And I bet if I'ma cock it I'm poppin the thang  
And if I ain't strapped then I gotta whup ass

So I take off my pinky ice; if a nigga come at me with  
some bullshit  
or fuck me out of money I steal on him like Winky  
Wright  
Hit you with the left hook fast - you better check that  
hoe

[Chorus]

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