

Wiz Khalifa & Curren\$y "The Check Point"

Visit "[The Check Point](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Wiz Khalifa:]*

Yeaaahhh bitch

The Jets and the Taylor gang

Champagne, paper planes

You already know what it is man

Young Khalifa, my nigga spitta

Yeah

Only living material, as long as the money straight they
wanna see me fall

But I got a crib that's over looking the city though,

When a lot of bitches who wanna get in our videos

Ten to twelve hour long trips, bong rips

I ain't interested in what you sellin I run my own ****

Made it through a long list, did my all

Some will talk slick, but no contest, I'm dead stressed

That's why the bitches love me,

She leavin you to come where the liquor and drugs be

I'm glass floor now you passport and over seas we

watchin the sun rise,

Smoke a joint out on the beach

Write my name in the sand, I

Never beena nigga who had a lucky nothin you can say
everything I planned out,

Now stand out,

I fell asleep on the plane and woke up to people
screamin my name

[Chorus:]

No matter which way I go, they tell me don't take that
road

But I never put my foot on the brake oh no,

I Nnever put my foot on the break oh no, ah no oh

I don' think it's wrong (Jets)

Doin a hundred but they tell me to take it slow (Nigga)

But I never put my foot on the break oh no (It's the
Planes and the Taylor Gang)

I never put my foot on the break oh no, ah no oh (Got
your bitches slippin off their wedding rings)

[Curren\$:]

Livin the life is just me,

Some bitches my niggas in a crib full of vices

But I don't do drugs, just weed

Caution flags wave, and **** it I still speed

And proceed to give them what they waitin for
Daytona 500 guess who lightin joints up in the race car
Play hard, but I work way harder to afford
Boats, put your women on the water let 'em boogie
board
Slightly older still, sexy broad, think give me more
Just strip for me without the tease, give me more
Still rockin Golden Eye on the Nintendo 64
Sayin they don't make 'em like this anymore
Same goes for my whip, same goes for my kicks, rare
And I don't rush to the store, they save me a pair
Yeah, a nigga livin in the air
Spending more time in the clouds then I spend on the
ground
Do the opposite, **** takin advice from these clowns
That's why I mash the gas when they tell me slow down
Yeaaa
[Chorus:]
No matter which way I go, they tell me don't take that
road
But I never put my foot on the brake oh no,
I Never put my foot on the break oh no, ah no oh
I don' think it's wrong
Doin a hundred but they tell me to take it slow
But I never put my foot on the break oh no
I never put my foot on the break oh no, ah no oh

Visit [Wiz Khalifa & Curren\\$y](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.