

## **Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "Check it Out"**

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Check it out  
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We go back and forth, sending this out to my people up  
north  
Tell 'em if you ain't from New York, you're soft  
Box or throw rocks, fish or cut bait  
'Cause I fight great but wait

Here's the hottest joint on lockdown  
Ready for release what they call a masterpiece  
Covers are blown, known for keeping shit lethal  
'Cause now I'm like water on the desert for you thirsty  
people

What's the fixation with all this artillery?  
Now you catch a look, saying, "Who are you to question  
me?"  
Giving the signs from enemy lines, taking care of my  
biz  
Is how you found out, Wayne's World was never his

See my pen holds strong for all my cookies in mink  
We call all types of bitches running out of ink  
Later for tricky mind, avoid like suama  
But I don't see nothing wrong with a little bump and  
grind

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You know it's my thing, get your bell rang  
By the Meccafied slang, the jack of all trades  
Couldn't even gang bang and niggas can't hang  
With so many styles, you'd swear the shit was out of  
Wu-Tang

But the samurai, CL Smooth I  
Be slicing, dicing you down when the mic is around  
I rebound like Oakley when you provoke me

This is the Chocolate Thai, be careful how you toke me

I razzle dazzle your fragile ass until you pay homage  
To the man I plan is holding all the knowledge  
In five minutes of funk off my tongue, read the label  
shown  
Is it Pete Rock or Oliver Stone?

Still the same, they remember my name  
Kind of reminds me of when Rocket Ismail played for  
Notre Dame  
Invincibility with no vulnerability  
Selling more than gold with the killers on my payroll

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You'd better watch your step, known for the rep  
Of being real and can't accept jealous brothers and  
others  
Who can't relax with pep and if it was the playoffs  
Your ass would get swept and kept on stash

The Tango & Cash competitors bow  
'Cause I would think we all know who The Don is by now  
Making loot at the pace of a horse race  
Now once again my friend, the great paperchase

Here's a taste of life in the fast lane  
Now house full of chicks, he's stripping off the Don P  
With the profound sound, I ride swoops like a hawk  
And can only bring the essence of New York

It's the Vernonville daddy, can you comprehend?  
How some real live niggas set a new trend  
Of being so blasted, smoothest prophets to the brain  
cell  
While I bid you all a farewell

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