

# Check Yo Self (Remix)

## Ice Cube

Uhuh!Yeah!  
So come on and so chikity  
Check yo self before you wreck yo self (shit)  
Yeah! (shit)  
Yeah! (shit)  
You better check yo self before you wreck yo selfCos I'm bad for your health, I come real  
stealthDroppin bombs on ya moms, fuck car alarms  
Doin foul crime, I'm that nigga wit'cha Alpine  
Sold it for a six - o, always let tricks know  
And friends know, we got the indo  
No I'm not a sucker, sittin in a House of Pain  
And no I'm not the butler, I'll cut ya (Uh!)  
Headbutt ya, you say you can't touch this  
And I wouldn't touch ya, in fact mothafuck ya  
Here to let you know boy, oh boy  
I make dough but don't call me DoughBoy  
This ain't no fuckin motion picture  
A guy or bitch - a, I'll get wit'cha  
And hit ya, takin that yack to the neck  
So you better run a check  
So come on and chickity - check yo self before you wreck yo self  
Chickity - check yo self before you wreck yo self  
Yeah, come on and check yo self before you wreck yo selfCause shotgun bullets are bad for  
your health  
Mic - mic - microphone check (One, two! Check it!)  
{2X}  
Tricks wanna step to Cube and then they get playedCause they bitchmade pullin out a  
switchblade  
That's kinda trifle, cause that's a knife - hoAK - 47, assault rifleHold the fifty, I'm nifty, pow  
I gotta new style, "WATCH OUT NOW!"  
I hate motherfuckers claimin that they foldin bank  
But steady talkin shit in the holding tank  
First you wanna step to me  
Now your ass screamin for the deputy  
They send you to Charlie - Baker - Denver row  
Now they runnin up in ya slow  
You're gone, used to be the Don Juan  
Now your name is just Twan  
Switch it, snap it, rollin your eyes and neck  
You better run a check  
So chickity - check yo self before you wreck yo self  
Come on and check yo self before you wrickity - wreck yo self

So chickity - check yo self before you wreck yo self  
Big dicks up yo ass is bad for yo health  
If you're foul, you better run a make on that license plate You coulda had a V8  
Instead of a tre - eight slug to the cranium (POOOOOW!)  
I got six and I'm aimin em  
Will I shoot or keep you guessin  
Cause fuck you and that shit ya stressin  
Bitch, get off the wood, you're no good  
There goes the neighbourhood hooker (Slut!)  
Go ahead and keep your drawers  
Givin up the claps and who needs applause  
At a time like this, pop the coochie and ya dead  
The bitch is a Miami Hurricane head  
Sprung, niggaz call her 'Lips and Lungs'  
Nappy dugout, get the fuck out  
Cause women like you gets no respect  
Bitch, you better run a check  
So chickity - check yo self before you wreck yo self  
So chickity - check yo self before you wreck yo self  
Come on and check yo self before you wrickity - wreck yo self  
Cause bitches like you is bad for my health

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>