Last Time That I Checc'd (feat. YG)

Nipsey Hussle

Last time that I checked

It was 5 chains on my neck

It was no smut on my rep

Last time that I checked

I was sellin' zones in the set

Make a quarter mill no sweat

Last time that I checkedI'm the street's voice out west

Legendary self-made progress

Last time that I checked

First get the money then respect

Then the power, and the hoes come next

Last time that I checked

I been self-made from the dribble

I was been sayin' I'm a killer

Playin' no games with you niggas

Pop clutch, switch lanes on you niggas

I laid down the game for you niggas

Taught you how to charge more than what they pay for you niggas

Own the whole thing for you niggas

Re-invest, double up, then explained for you niggas

It gotta be love

Who run the whole city, it gotta be 'cuz

This for the pieces I took off the monopoly board

And ya'll niggas false claims, it gotta be fraud

Just keep the hood up out of your mouth, and you gotta be charged

I doubled up, tripled up, nigga what

Banged on the whole game, I ain't give a fuck

Nobody trippin, had no business, got my digits up

And when I drop, you know I'm 'bout to fuck the whole city up

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Last time that I checkedAnd I come through fly, no co-sign

I ain't need radio to do mine, I done fine And I take my time, and take my tribe Every level that I crossed in this game like state lines It was visionary, either I'm genius or you niggas scary Maybe it's both and this balance I deliver daily For every nigga in the streets trying to feed the babies The single mama's workin' hard not to miss a payment And dirty money get washed on royalty statements Black owners in this game are powerful racists Young niggas in the set that's doing it makeshift Out the garage is how you end up in charge It's how you end up in penthouses End up in cars, it's how you

Start off a curb servin', end up a boss It's how you win the whole thing and lift up a cigar

With sweat drippin' down your face cause the mission was hardLast time that I checked

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I got the front end and the back We on the way and that's a fact This real, this ain't rap

Where everybody wanna act pro-black (they don't really wanna fuck with us) The last lie you heard, this ain't that

This that, "I done made it out the gutter" shit

Nip told you "fuck the middle man", I said "fuck a bitch"

Fuck wearin' their clothes, I wear my own shit

Ya'll can own ya'll label, I own my own, bitch! Aye Nip, I remember all that game you taught me

Don't fuck around and get played by these label owners

Talk that shit to these niggas, Adrien Broner But secure the win though, don't let that game fold you

'Cause when this game over, it's really game over

And all they do is play the game till this game over

And you be givin' game like a big brother

Mission; never let em take it from usLast time that I checked

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