

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Check It Out (Feat. Will.I.Am)

Par Nicki Minaj

Album : Nikita

Step up in the party like my name was that bitch
All these haters mad because I'm so established
They know I'm a beast yeah, I'm a fucking fab bitch
Haters, you can kill yourself
In my space shuttle and I'm not coming down
I'm stereo and she's just so monotone
Sometimes it just me and all my bottles all alone
I ain't coming back this time

I can't believe it, it's so amazing

This club is heating, this party's blazin'

I can't believe it, this beat it bangin'

I can't believe it

(I can't believe it, hey)

Hey, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Yeah, yeah, I'm feeling it now

Check it out, check it out, check it out

Step up in the party like my name was Mr. T
All these hating magazines got nothing on me
Honestly, I can stay as fly as I can be
If you really, you get super OG
Hunny's always resting 'cause I'm fly, fly, fly
Dumbones always testing 'cause I'm floating sky high
I stay niggerrific, you don't needa ask why
You just got see with your eyes

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Check it out, check it out, check it out

Check this muthafucker out

It got me in the club in the club

Just rocking like this

Da done, done, the sun done

Yep, the sun done came up but we still up in dungeon

Da done, done, yep in London

The competition why yet so we love somehow

The fuck they getting mad 'cause they run done

Mad 'cause I'm getting money in abundance

Man, I can't even handle these hundooids

Duffle bag every time I go to I leave the rest just to collect interest

I mean interest, fuck my nemesis, exclamation just for emphasis

And I don't symphasize 'cause you a simple bitch

I just pop up on these hoes on some pimple shit

And put an iron to your face y'all wrinkled bitch

Oh, we just had to kill it

We on the radio hotter than a skillet

We in the club making party people, holla

Money in the bank means we getting top dollar

I'm a big baller, you a little smaller

Step up to my level you need to grow a little taller

I'ma shot caller, get up off my collar

You are Chihuahua, I'm a Rottweiler

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