Check It Out by Will.i.am & Nicki Minaj

Fill in the gaps

(St-St) Step up in the party
Like my (1) was that bitch
All these haters mad because I'm so established
They know I'm a beast
Yeah, I'm a ****** savage
Haters, you can kill yourself
In my space shuttle and I'm not (2) down
I'm a stereo and she's (3) so monotone
Sometimes it's 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 is bangin'
I can't believe it
I can't believe it, hey
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, ch-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

(St-st-st-st-st) Step up in the party



Like my name was Mr. T
All these hating magazines got nathing on me
Honestly I gotta stay as fly I can be
If you witty Will you can get super OG
Hunny's always rest me 'cause I'm fly fly fly
Dummies, they can't (4) me
'Cause I'm floating sky high
I stay niggerific
You don't need to ask why
You just gotta see with your eyes
I can't believe it
It's so amazing
This (5) is heating
This party's blazin'
I can't (6) it
This beat is bangin'
I can't believe it
I can't believe it, hey
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, ch-check it out
Check it out, check it out
Yeah yeah, I'm (7) it now
Check it out, check it out
Check it out
Check this ********* out
It got me in the club, in the club
Just rocking like this (oh oh)

D-done done

The sun done
Yep the sun done
Came up but we still up in dungeon
D-done done
Yep in London
Competition? Why yes, I would love some
How the **** they getting mad
'Cause they run done
Mad 'cause I'm getting money in abundance
Man, I can't even count all of these hundreds
Duffle bag every time I go to suntrust
I leave the rest just to collect interest
I mean interest, **** my nemesis
Exclamation just for emphasis
And I don't sympathize
'Cause you a simple bitch
I just pop up on those (8) on some pimple shit
And put an iron to your face, you old wrinkled bitch
(Oh) we (9) had to kill it
We on the radio hotter than a skillet
We in the club making party people holla
Money in the (10) 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'm a shot caller

Get up off my collar

You a chihuahua, I'm a Rottweiler



I can't believe it

It's so amazing (yeah)

I can't believe it

This beat is bangin' (yeah)

I can't believe it

It's so amazing (yeah)

I can't believe it

I can't believe it, hey

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, ch-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



- 1. name
- 2. coming
- 3. just
- 4. touch
- 5. club
- 6. believe
- 7. feeling
- 8. hoes
- 9. just
- 10. bank