

# Before You Judge

Bryson Tiller

Check yourself  
Check, check, check  
Check, check yourself before you wreck yourself  
Chiddy-check, check yourself before you wreck yourself  
Ch-ch-check yourself before you wreck yourself  
Yeah  
Check, check yourself before you wreck yourself  
Before you wreck yourself, check, check, checkHey, I'm back, so what's the deal now?  
I still don't give a fuck 'bout how they feel now  
I got you hot, lil' nigga, chill out  
Say you coming for the spot? Bitches will spill now  
Either staying in the game, bro  
Fuck the niggas waiting on Young Tiller to change up  
Niggas waiting on me to run out of paper  
I don't ever speak on niggas, nah, I barely say much  
Fuck, I look like, bringing niggas names up?  
I can't let a fuck nigga get famous  
These niggas, they wanna de-fame us  
They wanna betray us, they wanna play games, oh no, no  
This loyal, this how they won't portray us  
Looked at my dog like, "Fuck it, let's make 'em hate us"  
If you got paid for the attention that you paid us  
You would be a rich nigga but you just a bitch nigga  
Foreign whip, make you throw a fit, nigga  
Foreign bitch, I know you won't get with her  
Lame niggas not the type that she consider  
You thinking of speaking with her, boy, you better reconsider  
Hey, I'm my daughter's keeper  
And I don't take with the threats, or promises either, nigga  
You gon' have to see me some day or another  
And for my blood, bruh, I'm a cold motherfucker  
(So!)  
Before you judge me  
Check yourself before you judge me  
Hey, shit could get ugly  
Next time you might not be so lucky  
What you want from me?  
What these niggas want from me?  
This is a, "Don't fuck with me"  
Hey, think twice before you fuck with meWhat it is though?  
2016 Tiller on this shit, so  
Most likely I'ma vent up on this shit, so

Well, um, damn, here it go  
You see the shit is so new to me, bro  
Not the music, that's easy, it come smooth to me, bro  
When I should've been in school, I was making tunes truancy, bro  
Low-key, them cool kids weren't as cool as me, bro  
I fell in love and had a mini me, thank you Jesus  
Ten fingers, ten toes on her pretty feet, seriously, thank you Jesus  
Pray for it every day in the UPS trailers  
And you gave her to me like I asked, that's amazing, Jesus  
I know the saying, give them an inch and they take a mile  
But Jesus I really need this, I gotta make it out  
Studio shit on eBay, I gotta purchase  
I told my niggas, "Lend me 600 dollars, it'll be worth it, let's cop it" (check, check, check,  
check)  
So many times I second guessed myself, nigga, I never wanted to be an artist, nah (check,  
check, check, check)  
I don't wanna be the centre of attention but I guess I do this shit for the Harley, nah (check,  
check, check, check)  
If you know me, you know I just want to be able to walk into Target and people not be  
astonished  
Man, let me do my shopping  
But this in my job, I asked for it, I got it, let's go  
Just got a new manager, my last one was fucking up my vision  
Can't believe this nigga still tryna get a percentage  
I gave you back your investment, get out your feelings  
Telling people that the money changed me, nigga, the money saved me  
Nigga, money is the reason that you fuck with me, ain't it?  
And even though this shit got me angry, I'ma let God fix it  
'Cause I know if I fix it, my daughter gon' have to grow up without a father figure  
I'ma end up in prison, wishing I never got into this business  
It's nothing personal, I made a business decision  
I might have a job for you if you shape or you could fill the position  
That's as real as it gets  
And sometimes I don't know how to deal with this shit  
I've been searching for the answers in my idol's music  
In his earlier days, man, I know he went through this  
He got through this, I'll get through it  
Before you judge me  
Check yourself before you judge me  
Hey, shit could get ugly  
Next time you might not be so lucky  
What you want from me?  
What these niggas want from me?  
This is a, "Don't fuck with me"  
Hey, think twice before you fuck with me  
Check yourself  
Check, check, check  
Check, check yourself before you wreck yourself  
Chiddy-check, check yourself before you wreck yourself  
Check yourself before you wreck yourself

Yeah

Check, check yourself before you wreck yourself

Before you wreck yourself, check, check, check

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>