

# Creep Show

## Plastique Noir

Welcome to the creep show, street show, freak show, peep show  
Anything goes strippers and live shows  
It's the creep show, street show, freak show, peep show  
Ecstasy, hydro, and good blow  
It's the creep show, street show, freak show, peep show  
Hoes strip, where pimps and hoes do strolls  
It's the creep show, street show, freak show, peep show  
Where hustlas collect rocks and straight rolls  
Welcome home motherfuckers you're back again  
Into the den of inequity the life of sin  
Where after the after party and the hotel lobbies  
Probably find me drunk off Bacardi  
In a swank hotel an aspiring actress  
Trying to push her back through a thousand dollar mattress  
In Chicago a couple of bottles, couple of models, stolen Diablos  
Fast and furious going full throttle  
Post club function, pills get swallowed  
Ladies get loose and so do bra straps  
Power, money and sex drive good raps  
Freaks emerge in a twilight with party pack  
Of hydros alcohol blurred eye sight  
From dusk till dawn is when vampires roam  
Pro athletes trick and don't go home  
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Riding with my nigga big boy you don't sleep  
Even partied with Diddy up in NYC  
Got drunk, rubbed titties of Dominican freaks  
Every night bachelor party in the boom boom room  
On trees get burned or liquor consumed  
You ain't really seen a color, till you seen it on shrooms  
Lipstick on the pale of my Pelle lapel  
Spot hotter than fish scales cooked in coked ale

Vampire party and we gets it down  
In the undergrounds, underground  
Underground in club comers basement  
Ladies and low life's do get wasted  
So high you can't hear the music  
But you feel it when the bass hits  
The atmosphere like the first year  
Freak bass hit every body's heart goes fast  
Rolling Mitsubishi's shakin' that ass

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Got twenties on the Escort, bitch park my shit  
It's Bizzare from D12 in this bitch  
And which nigga want to fight  
I'm the club with Surge Knight, Ike, and Killer Mike  
Fat dick for all my enemies  
Caught a disease fucking Roy and Jazzie T

My girlfriend's a fucking fool when she turned her back  
I'm making out with her mother like I'm in high school  
And I don't sale crack to my African brothers  
I sell it to they mothers and they ex-lovers  
So go ahead bitch pop the X  
So I can work your neck in the back of my Vett  
Red bones, I hate 'em no question  
I like fat bitches with bladder infections  
Bizzare get down from strokers to Magic City  
It's the creep show, show your nasty titties

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