

# Speaking In Tongues

## My Midnight Creeps

Alright..aha...yeah  
Speaking in tongues, yabba dabba dabba da da Volia  
Im killin this caca  
Call up Lady Gaga, on my, on my telephone  
Hella dome, yeah, my girl beats, no metronome  
My new chick, she a yellowbone  
I buy her yellow stone, cause I like it when she got that yellow on  
So Im a raptor, tearin it up like a tractor  
Matter fact, I'm killin this track, you're a slacker  
Sack like a sacker, hello Mr. Brady  
Tell 'im leave his hair to the guy who sings "Baby"  
Baby, come and try to save me  
Lately, I've been hearing these things that sound crazy  
Like.. Speaking in tongues  
All right, stop, drop and roll, Justin Bieber is on fire  
Its time to realize its time to call me Young Sire  
You're the seller, Im the buyer  
  
You're the teller, and Im hired  
Im higher than the highest point, yes, I am flyer  
And Im wired to the game, stay dry when it rains  
Im tired of the fame, are you proud of the pain?  
Yes, were the same, yes, Im insane  
And my mane hangs down znc my puppet got strings  
I murdered that,  
Mane, Shawty Mane! Shawty Mane, what you doin Shawty Mane?  
Im Justin Bieber  
You guys might know me as the guy you know who sings "Baby"  
You know, uh, Im a singer, pop singer  
Im white (Im white, Im white)  
But, um, I just wanted to do this just to prove that, you know  
I got skills, on, on, on the rap game  
So, yeah  
What up JulKeyz? Yo, I killed that  
Aight, peace.

Lyrics provided by

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