

# Creep

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That's that creep, creep mode baby, we in creep mode  
Don't come around here, baby, shining like that, yeahIt's crazy on this side, come through, gun through  
Oh, ya man live out here, don't go and get comfortable  
Don't know what he told you ain't sweet around here  
And I don't care what he told you ain't sweet around hereSee you riding that infinity, now that's not fair  
What's that a 2006? Okay  
Playboy we got balls that ain't made all day  
You comin' through the hood straight dangling state, yeahWe takin' medium-rare, grilled debatin' us  
Letting' that slide's not up for debate  
Oh, you met, you a local guess what she bait  
She don't know right now but trust me the bitch baitI won't get all in the business that shorty is mad cool  
My man was diggin' at but she a lil' bit nasty to  
First time we catch you comin' out the building we snatch you  
And takin' what's yours, first thing we ask you isFuck brought ya ass around here  
Like you somebody lookin', like the player of the year, boy  
Fuck brought ya ass around here  
This is Queens lil' homie get caught around here, yeahFuck brought ya ass around here  
Comin' through for these bitches, shit happen around here, yeah  
Fuck brought ya ass around here  
Like niggas got something' to live for around hereYou ask me all these rappers is bums  
Have showed me the flow and I ran with it dun  
I mean really, y'all got to be the most worst  
Rap shit I ever heard compared to P verseWe emerge on the scene  
Everything seems, stop, watch is very bling, bling  
Nigga wanna swing swing, very much so  
But once we get in the air that's a wrap broOur songs good to go straight to the radio  
Flex easy on the bomb let these niggas hear to flow  
We Americas most dangerous to have fans  
New York, New York, we the kings of the damWe party too much and smoke too much grass  
And we never see the bright side we only see the bad  
Fuck all that, it's a lot of niggas dead  
And I wont let em get me how they got themFuck brought ya ass around here  
Like you somebody lookin', like the player of the year, boy  
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Like niggas got something' to live for around hereYeah, cock that, aim that, squeeze that, shoot the steel  
Cadillac Coupe De Ville, wood grain on the wheel

Cocaine in the pot, baking soda water hot  
When the ice cubes drop, look at that, that's crackBag that nigga stack, black hoody fitted hat  
Grimy nigga with a gat screamin', "Where the money at?"  
My hood Southside, riders ride that's right  
Yayo he know, Banks know, Buck knowShit it ain't about the dough I ain't really with it yo  
Camouflage on the low, ridin' round with the heat  
I ain't say wassup to you, nigga you don't know me  
I'm on the grind all the time, heavy shine and a nineClip fill till the tip, stunt I get on some shit  
Different day, different bitch, old hoody new kicks  
Oldsmobile fuck that, no rims, hubcaps  
Keep my eyes open for them niggas that dun buck thatFuck brought ya ass around here  
Like you somebody lookin', like the player of the year, boy  
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Comin' through for these bitches, shit happen around here, yeah  
Fuck brought ya ass around here  
Like niggas got something' to live for around here

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