

# 6 Deep Creepin

## Dirty

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1 - G]

We be 6 deep creepin'

In a Deville sittin' up on D's with the suspension squeakin'  
Got us some P, runnin' the D's so we gon' smoke this weekend  
I'm with my G's, if we got beef, we gon' commense to squeezin'

Bullets commense to skeetin'

Give my whole clique one reason

Why we shouldn't slang crack and cocaine, nigga my pockets weak and

So I'ma bring in everythang, then my G's ain't eatin'

So the result is layin' you down with them Tec-9 bullets skeetin'  
That's all we know so that's how we go grab the ski mask for disguisin'  
Can't let him see me cause he gon' know me and it'll be too surprisin'

Fuck this nigga cause I'm ridin'

Tryin' to come up so quickly

No time to stall, lickin' 'em all, got a whole team that's strictly

Ready to ball, stand up tall and they all move so swiftly

Them niggaz ain't scared, they do it for bread

See they gon' come go with me

Bustin' up heads and lettin' loose lead

And what do yo rhyme even matter

After you licked you ain't worth shit we get what we got and we scatter

Back to the crib, divide this here, my pockets is gettin' fatter

Yours getting flatter

When you heard the glass shatter

That means me and my niggaz done gathered

Now you bout to feel the wrath of

Somethin' that you wished you hadn't of

And all I can say is back up because I'm bout to act up

I get the stash from the back from the move

I got a good alibi we could use

We took the dead bodies off in the pool

And put the gloves that we used in the stool

Shit, you gon' have to flush that too  
Make sure that you see what you do  
Cause if the PIG find out then we through  
Then it's off to the County for a few  
But that's not how the story is told  
Shit, one of us gon' have to go  
Cause if them PIG's find out that we stole  
We gon' have to bust back at them hoes  
So get yo glock ready to reload  
Haul ass real fast not slow  
Cause on the block is 3rd patrol and they'll beat ya till yo body swole  
We need to find somewhere to hide this dough  
Shit, what about behind the school  
We can come get it later on man just wait for the spot to cool  
Got back get the money any way  
Split it up, give them niggaz about a eighth  
I hid a couple G's down by the lake  
Hell yeah I got 'em but they'll be straight[Verse 2 - Pimp]  
We be 6 deep creepin'  
In a Deville sittin' up on D's with the suspension squeakin'  
Got us some P, runnin' them D's so we gon' smoke this weekend  
I'm with my G's, if we got beef, we gon' commense to squeezin'  
Bullets commense to skeetin'  
Give my whole clique one reason  
Why we shouldn't ride a car full of ki's, we got children we feedin'  
Comin' from Texas through New Orleans it gets thin and I'm lickin'  
Mack 'em and leave, they gotta eat, either it's grindin' or pimpin'  
Never get caught slippin'  
Need a Cadillac to dip in  
Do you niggaz wanna pitch in on a gallon of beer or hard gin  
Getting drunk before we start lickin'  
I know a nigga we can hit for 10 10 ki's in his grandma den  
The back door finna get kicked in  
It's another way we can get in  
Cut the roof cause it's made out of tin  
4 niggaz jumpin' out the shit then  
2 niggaz in the car waitin'  
Pitch black so we can't see in  
Get off my hip nigga stop pushin'  
We get caught, we goin' straight to the Pen  
One fluke, then we all turned in  
Getting life for this Devilish sin  
Move slow nigga so we can hear 'em  
Where the flashlight so we can see 'em  
If they woke then we gon' have to kill 'em

That ain't the reason my folks came here  
The old lady came out on the porch  
Took her in the house, sit on the flo'  
Man, what you came out here fo'  
Now I'm gon' have to tie you with rope  
We hit the safe then we up out the do'  
We done got what we came here fo'  
Crank up the car, move nigga, let's go  
I here (Whhooop!!) nigga there go the folks  
Move slow, cut the clutch, let's roll  
I grab the dough then I hit the back road  
I was high but now it's low man somethin' told me to kill that hoe  
Runnin' through the woods, my feet got so'  
Too damn dark, don't know where to go  
Smelled barbecue by Cassy's store  
Hit the train track by Smiley Co.  
Tryin' to get to my grandma's house  
Way on ? Street, man that's out  
? think we look suspicious, man we need to spray it out  
Me and T runnin' side by side  
Me and he, both of us so tired  
Fly wide open through Cedar Park tryin' to see if we can find us a ride  
Ain't nobody standin' outside  
Whole damn neighborhood too quiet  
See the police so we still tryin' to hide  
Cross Mobley Highway when they ride by  
I need somethin' I can try  
I see a nigga right now  
Standin' up at Domino's waitin' for his food outside  
We took that niggaz Caprice  
We took that niggaz supreme  
Large pepperoni pizza, ham with extra cheese  
If I'm liein' bitch I'm flyin'  
We full plus we ridin'  
10 Ki's in the trunk headed straight to Riverside  
It's time to get real shiesty now  
A bag with 10 bricks  
Me and G hid 4 and split 6 with the clique  
Now we 2 deep creepin'  
In a Caprice sittin' up on D's with his music beatin'  
Got us a trunk full of them Ki's so we gon' cook this weekend  
Bustin' them Ki's down to O-Z's cause it's cocaine season  
So don't get caught sleepin'  
We be 2 deep creepin'  
In a Caprice sittin' up on D's with his music beatin'

Got us a trunk full of them Ki's, we gon' cook this weekend  
Bustin' them Ki's down to O-Z's cause it's cocaine season  
So don't get caught sleepin'

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