

# Late Night Creepin

## Bun B

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

'Cause we don't come out till after dark  
With nothing less than 28 grams of spark  
And nothing less than 16 ounces of sip  
Every time that it's time to flip You can find me rollin' through the hood leanin' in the lac'  
With a woman on the front and a fifth in the back  
Haters on the prowl on the one time peepin'  
We don't give a fuck, we just late night creepin' In the late night, that's W, that's W  
That's when real G's come out on the creep I got my two 4-5's and they loaded and locked  
Keep 'em both on cock for I step on the block  
It's the grave yard shit 'cause we out on the grind  
And we don't care about time 'cause it's money on mind We the first ones out tryin' to get us some bread  
We ain't worried 'bout sleep, fuck goin' to bed  
We the last ones to leave after hittin' them stangs  
Take it back to the boulevard with four's on swang I do my thing and you can't tell me different  
Cross the wrong line and your body might skip it  
I'm programmed automatic with this G shit  
And that go for every other cat you see me with Glock turned on with the burn on the hip  
I'm blowin' on the deuce by the candy painted whip  
I'ma grip my grain and cock my gun  
And show these mother fuckers how it's done  
When you're late night creepin' 'Cause we don't come out till after dark  
With nothing less than 28 grams of spark  
And nothing less than 16 ounces of sip  
Every time that it's time to flip You can find me rollin' through the hood leanin' in the lac'  
With a woman on the front and a fifth in the back  
Haters on the prowl on the one time peepin'  
We don't give a fuck, we just late night creepin' 'Cause we don't come out till after dark  
With nothing less than 28 grams of spark  
And nothing less than 16 ounces of sip  
Every time that it's time to flip You can find me rollin' through the hood leanin' in the lac'  
With a woman on the front and a fifth in the back  
Haters on the prowl on the one time peepin'

We don't give a fuck, we just late night creepin'  
In the late night better get your face right  
Everything sells, bitches to the bass pipe  
I seen it all eyes redder than a brake light  
Blood shot 20 20 through the guage sight  
I'm in a gold lac bought it all from sold sacks  
I ain't braggin' homie, these are just the cold facts  
We known to hold gats and nobody hold back  
Fuck a cheap shot I'll take out your whole back  
So bring your whole pack better bring an extra clip  
Ain't nobody walk away 'cause ain't nobody give a shit  
Bitch I'm livin' and I love it it's beautiful  
Somethin' like the smell of crap  
When I'm watchin' your noodle blow  
We famous pharmiticals and breakin' the bits  
We blazin' two up in the cuticals to breakin' the bread  
Don't give a shit you never heard of us  
We known among the murderous  
For toatin' heavy metal push the good shit, pour the purple up  
'Cause we don't come out till after dark  
With nothing less than 28 grams of spark  
And nothing less than 16 ounces of sip  
Every time that it's time to flip  
You can find me rollin' through the hood leanin' in the lac'  
With a woman on the front and a fifth in the back  
Haters on the prowl on the one time peepin'  
We don't give a fuck, we just late night creepin'  
You can find me rollin' through the hood, leanin in the lac'  
With a woman on the front and a fifth in the back  
Haters on the prowl on the one time peepin'  
We don't give a fuck, we just late night creepin'  
'Cause we don't come out till after dark  
With nothing less than 28 grams of spark  
And nothing less than 16 ounces of sip  
Every time that it's time to flip  
You can find me rollin' through the hood leanin' in the lac'  
With a woman on the front and a fifth in the back  
Haters on the prowl on the one time peepin'  
We don't give a fuck, we just late night creepin'

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>