# 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 flipYou 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 creepI 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 mindWe 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 swangI 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 withGlock 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 flipYou 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 flipYou 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 sightI'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 backSo 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 blowWe famous pharmisuticals 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 flipYou 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 flipYou 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/