

Creepin'

Tech N9ne

INTRO: (spoken)

Areola, that shirt came off, that bra came off and...so crazy

What a day. What a motha fuckin' day. I tell ya.

Baby, I'm home! Hey, baby!

What's that smell? Smell like..like my baby's pussy.

What the fuck?! (Oh, shit! Sorry! Shit!)What do you do when you're workin, come home, and I'm creepin' out
the back door

Pants on the floor and you're lookin' at her sayin' "Whatcha doin' that for?"What do you do when you're
workin, come home, and I'm creepin' out the back door

Pants on the floor and you're lookin' at her sayin' "Whatcha doin' that for?"VERSE ONE:

This is how it goes when you're hard at work (hard at work)

I'm with ya lady and I'm all up in her skirt (all up in her skirt)

She chose a rapper 'cause this rapper know how to tap her

Strap her down and attack her while you sneak in, watch pornos and jerk (watch pornos and jerk)

And ya can't be mad at me 'cause your bitch wanna ravage me

Got my big dick in her cavities then it's spit spit I'm in anatomy

And ya can't come badgin' me 'cause sick wanna insert half of me

Straight addicted to the master he whips the sticks up without batteries

Poetry in motion

I make her water 'cause I'm a scholar I father her twat and bother her I got her

Songwriters

FRIERSON, HARVEY LEVERNE/WATSON, KINO/HILLIAN, MICHAEL L. /Published by

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