Twista, Creep Fast

(feat. T-Pain)

(Police! We Have A Search Warrant)

[Twista:]

C'mon C'mon Eh T-Pain, Its Twista Come This Way, We Gotta Creep Fast.

Watch As I Hit It Through The Middle Of The City On The Chevy
And I'm Ready With The Woffas That'll Flip Your Block
And I Got The Tickin An' A Machete For The Niggas That Be Talkin Piety
Get To Talkin An Im A Heat Up Your Block
If You Wanna Bring Your Boys
Better Bring The Toys
Better Bring The Noise
Im A Put Both [?]
Bodies When I Get To Spittin Everybody
Shoulda Broke And Nobody Listen So

Now I Roll And 24s When Im On Your Tip They Dont Know Who I Am Aint No Body Talkin Shit Tell Me When If They Ever Think I Was A Hoe Cause I Got Killas With Me Crips, Bloods, G's And [?]

And We Be Focused On The Paper When We Be In The Kitchen When We Thinkin About The Money And The Come Up And I Got The Niggas That Be Ready For Whatever With The Whole War Chest If A Nigga Run Up, Ak 47, Desert Eagle, Sk, Mac 11 For The Niggas Thatll Try To Run Up Nigga What Ya Want Im A Bone Thug Get You While Your Sleeping Cause You Know Im Creepin When I Come Up.

[Hook: T-Pain]

Mother-Fuckas Actin Like They Dont Know Me,

But They Know Just Who I Am, Im A Mother-Fuckin Killa Gorilla Nigga

You Better Act Like You Understand

Cause Im A Killer A Mass Murda The Realest Nigga That You Ever Heard Of Mother Fuckas Actin Like Dont The Deal

But They Know Just Wat To Do

Every Body Talkin In The Streets So You Know Im Comin Straight For You Im A Killa A Mass Murda The Realest Nigga You Ever Heard Of

[Twista:]

Quit Playin Nigga And Get Over On The Twista Im A See You When I See You

And I Wouldnt Want To Be

You Got The Desert Eagle

And Im Rollin In The Regal

When Im Lookin At You Evil

Through The Eye Of A Needle

Not A Misdemeanor

But A Murder With A Millimeter

Feel The Heat When Im Bustin At Your Whip

I Get A Burglar When I Be Comin For Your Shit

Im A Get You For Your Goods When I Run Up In Your Crib

Tell Me Where Your Jewelry At Where Your Safe Dont Make Me Have To Smack This Ugly Bitch In Her Face Is It Behind The Portrait Or

In Your Floor Just Tell Me Cause I Gots To Go

Cause I Galloped So Hard I Had To Lick On Them Niggas Cause It Used To Be If I Had To Get Em Im A Get Em Never Ride A Burgundy Lamborghini Murcielago Through The City Cause I Know Thatll Kill Em Averagin A 100 Yards A Game My Competition Better Back Up Because Im The E Running Back Niggas Get Ready For The Machete For The Lyrical Jason Im Gonna Keep Comin Back

[Hook: T-Pain]

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[Twista:]

The Lyrical Assassin [?],

And I Gotta Be Attackin The Track

And I Got A Package Of The Good

See A Legendary Reppin For The City

Cause I Put It Down Ever Sense I Been Rappin In The Hood

17 Years Of Goin And Flowin

And Showin These Niggas When It Come To Beaten Me Nobody Could

I Was Spittin Venom Ever Sense The Days Ugk Rappin

And Talkin About Puttin Diamonds On The Wood

Pullin In A Old Cadillac Before I Got Some Thangs

And I Got That Gwap And A Little Ones Spot Now I Ride A Range

And Because I Spit That Crack Is The Reason We Got Some Change

And If We Aint Makin Money Of Rap We Got Them Thangs

Got A The 8 Dollar Hollas Two For 15's

And 4 To Split A Nine Piece So You Can Hit The Whole Brick

How Bout Makin A 100 Every Summer

Pullin Up In The Hummer Make A Nigga So Sick

How Do We Be Comin Up With Hits And Be Gettin Fans

Only Because The Flows So Sick

Showin No Debate Everybody Know Im Great

Anybody That Hate Can Suck My Dick

[Hook: T-Pain]

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