Creep Fast (feat. T-Pain)

Twista & T-Pain

Police, we have a search warrant, freeze C'mon, c'mon, T-Pain, T-Pain, it's Twista

Come this way, c'mon, we gotta creep fast, c'monWatch as I hit it through the middle of the city in the Chevy

And I'm ready with the woofers that'll flip your block

And I got the tick and a machete for the niggas actin' petty

Get to talkin' an' I'm a heat up your blockIf you wanna bring your boys, better bring the toys Better bring the noise, I'm a pump both up with ammunition

Bodies I be hittin' when I get to spittin'

Everybody shoulda broke and ain't nobody listen so now IRoll 'em 24s when I'm on your tip

They don't know who I am, ain't no body talkin' shit

Tell me when did they ever think that I was a hoe

'Cause I got killas with me crips, bloods, G's and folks

And we be focused on the paper

When we be up in the kitchen

When we thinkin' about the money

On the steady come upAnd I got the niggas that be ready for

Whatever with a whole war chest if a nigga run up

AK 47, desert eagle, SK, Mac 11

For the niggas that'll try to run upNigga what ya want I'm a bone thug

Get you while your sleepin'

'Cause you know I'm creepin' on ah come upMotherfuckers actin' like they don't know me

But they know just who I am

I'm a motherfuckin' killa gorilla nigga

You better act like you understand

'Cause I'm a killer, a mass murda

The realest nigga that you ever heard of

Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know the deal

But they know just what to do

Everybody talkin' in the streets so you know

That I'm comin' straight for you

I'm a killa, a mass murda

The realest nigga that you ever heard of Quit the playin' nigga and get over on the Twista

I'm a see you when I see you and I wouldn't want to be you

Got the desert eagle when I'm rollin' in the regal

And I'm lookin' at you evil through the eye of a needleNot a misdemeanor but a murder with a millimeter

Feel the heat of Twista when I'm bustin' at your whip

I get a burglar when I be comin' for your shit

I'm a get you for your goods when I run up in your cribTell me where your jewelry at, where your safe?

Don't make me have to smack this ugly bitch in her face

Is it behind the portrait or is it in your floor?

Just let me know so that I can hit it up 'cause I gots to go'Cause I gotta throw it so I had to lick on them niggas

'Cause it used to be that if I had to hit 'em, I'ma get 'em

Never ride a burgundy Lamborghini Murciélago

Through the city because I know that'll kill 'emAveragin' a 100 yards a game my competition

Better back up I'm the E runnin' back

Niggas that ain't ready get the machete

For the lyrical Jason of rap I'ma keep comin' backMotherfuckers actin' like they don't know me

But they know just who I am

I'm a motherfuckin' killa gorilla nigga

You better act like you understand

'Cause I'm a killer, a mass murda

The realest nigga, that you ever heard of Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know the deal

But they know just what to do

Everybody talkin' in the streets so you know

That I'm comin' straight for you

I'm a killa, a mass murda

The realest nigga, that you ever heard of The lyrical assassin the pocket I got in

I be attackin' the track and I got a package of the good

See a legendary representator for the city

'Cause I put it down ever since I been rappin' in the hood17 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 been rappin'

And talkin' about puttin' diamonds on the woodPullin' up in a old Cadillac before I got some thangs

And I got that gwap and the numba one spot now I ride a range

And because I spit that crack is the reason we got some change

And if we ain't makin' money off rap then we got them thangsGot the 8 dollar hollas two for

A 4 and a split a nine piece so you can hit the whole brick

How I win it by makin' a 100 every summer

Pullin' up in the Hummer can make a nigga so sickHow we constantly come up with hits and steady be gettin' fans

Is only because a nigga flows sick

Showin' no debate everybody know I'm great

Any motherfuckers that hate can suck my dickMotherfuckers actin' like they don't know me

But they know just who I am

I'm a motherfuckin' killa gorilla nigga

You better act like you understand

'Cause I'm a killer, a mass murda

The realest nigga that you ever heard of Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know the deal

But they know just what to do

Everybody talkin' in the streets so you know

That I'm comin' straight for you

I'm a killa, a mass murda

The realest nigga, that you ever heard of

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/