

# Max Mischczyk, Creepin | Przesłuchania w ciemno

Ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh (Just can't believe this, man)  
(Metro Boomin want some more, nigga)

Somebody said they saw you  
The person you were kissing wasn't me  
And I would never ask you  
I just kept it to myself

I don't wanna know  
If you're playin' me, keep it on the low  
'Cause my heart can't take it anymore  
And if you're creepin', please, don't let it show  
Oh, baby, I don't wanna know  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, ooh-woah  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

Oh, yeah  
I think about it when I hold you  
When lookin' in your eyes, I can't believe  
And I don't need to know the truth  
Baby, keep it to yourself

I don't wanna know  
If you're playin' me, keep it on the low  
'Cause my heart can't take it anymore  
And if you're creepin', please, don't let it show  
Oh, baby, I don't wanna know

Did he touch you better than me? (Touch you better than me)  
Did he watch you fall asleep? (Watch you fall asleep)  
Did you show him all those things, that you used to do to me?  
If you're better off that way (Better off that way)  
There ain't more that I can say (More that I can say)  
Just go on and do your thing and don't come back to me  
Ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Woah, woah, woah, 21  
Had me crushin', I was cuffin' like the precinct  
How you go from housewife to a sneaky link?  
Got you riding 'round in all type of Benzes and Rovers  
Girl, you used to ride in the rinky dink  
I'm the one put you in Eliantte (On God)  
Fashion Nova model, I put you on the runway (On God)  
You was rockin' coach bags, got you Chane'-ne'  
Side bitch in Fresco, I call her my baby (21)  
I got a girl but I still feel alone (On God)  
If you playin' me that mean my home ain't home (On God)  
Havin' nightmares of goin' through your phone (21)  
Can't even record, you got me out my zone

I don't wanna know  
If you're playin' me, keep it on the low  
'Cause my heart can't take it anymore  
And if you're creepin', please, don't let it show  
Oh, baby, I don't wanna know  
If you're playin' me, keep it on the low  
'Cause my heart can't take it anymore  
And if you're creepin', please, don't let it show  
Oh, baby, I don't wanna know

If you creepin', just don't let me find out (On God)  
Get a hotel, never bring 'em to the house (On God)

If you're better off that way  
Baby, all that I can say  
If you're gonna do your thing then don't come back to me