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] 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:] 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] 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