

Britney Spears

"Creep"

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CREEP

God IÃ, 'm such a creep
IÃ, 'm having so much fun breaking up
ItÃ, 's getting kind of wicked

And thereÃ, 's no need to weep
ItÃ, 's more like a relief - I canÃ, 't stop
Laughing and IÃ, 'm thinking
YouÃ, 're looking at a single in gold

IÃ, 'm just your worst freakinÃ, 'nightmare girlfriend

I am such a creep
I am such a creepy kind
Sorry but I do believe IÃ, 'm just that type of girl
I am such a creep
(and I canÃ, 't help it)
I aint gonna waste my time
And I do believe that boy just had to go
God IÃ, 'm such a creep!

The grass is turning green
The air is loosing weight - and the sun
Is lighting up my bedroom

My smile is kinda mean
I feel like IÃ, 'm a dove with a gun
IÃ, 'm looking in my phonebook
And thereÃ, 's a lot of numbers to dial

Ãç?Â!..God IÃ, 'm such a creep
IÃ, 'm having so much fun breaking up
IÃ, 'm laughin and IÃ, 'm thinking
YouÃ, 're looking at a single in gold

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