

Clicka One "Late Nite Creep"

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(In your ear drums once again)
Late nite creepen
yeah fu we on the late nite creep

Growing up as a lil kid
I always wanted a pair of D's
Slap'em on seven in the mo'nin
and slap on a smooth D
Takin a cruise down the street
brand new shoes on my feet
brand new pairs of 501
and a brand new muscle tee
got my haircut faded
feathered back wit 3 flowers
how you fu's got act on
i got money and the powa
ah you gimme dirty looks
telling me im drug dealing
cuz im strollin up down the street
breakin neck 3 wheelin
parked at a carwash 4 wheel hopin
bust a spider down the street
little lives cant stop me
all my camaradas roll in a lowrida
homies putin in so much work
that the hoe will retire
a straight up in your letto
never back down from a fight and
the gas leak to my fire
and hitchu up wit dinamite
cuz imma blow up in yo face
when i finally drop the bomb on you
you want some pleato wassup esey
watchu wanna do

late nite creepen
yea fu we on the late nite creep x2

Im ridin real slow
move thru the city real late nite
flash backs of vatos sparkin up a gang fight
last nite my homie took it to the

dome wit the crow bar now his whole lifes
lookin dull but I cant cry
Take a sip and I ride
Keep my game tight cuz im drunk and im high
and my homie got a 38 playin wit the trigga
U got yo gun but my clips bigga fo real
the twin glocs in the glove box
and my 12 gauge my sperk in my trunk rock
Its friday nite but aint no flossin cuz
im bailin thru your hood real cautious
im just ridin in a low low cruisin down the calle
crucked lifestyle of the valle
imma take anotha hit sip the 40 OD
bust a left at the lite fu
we on the late nite creep

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