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## Eazy-e "Creep N Crawl"

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Straight off tha streets of muthafuckin' Compton It's the downest nigga I know Eazy muthafuckin' me Bout to kick your ass in ninety-three

I creep and I crawl and I creep and I crawl And I creep and I crawl creep creep I said I creep and I crawl and I creep and I crawl And I creep and I crawl creep creep

I got my niggas from gravestreet watts I got my niggas from the CPT I got my niggas all across the motherfuckin' land Thats down with the Eazy-E

Now, early in the mornin' I awake Thinkin' about these dead fool's life that I had to take Frontin' on a true name I peep game at point blank range Fuck 'em (Muthafuckin' right y'all )

Back to the set as I jet Not givin' a fuck about the nigga that I went Thats what he gotta shout for actin' like a trick Now he's 6 feet and I'm deep in his bitch

Creepin' creepin' on the marks that be sleepin' Catch you slippin' slap the clip in buck 'em every weekend

A scandalous lil' nigga with the heart to feel remorse Dick the niggas corps leave it on his momma's porch Don't give a fuck about shit that's why I mellow

Or maybe it's the fact that I'm kin to the devil A psychopathic nigga thats always quick to fill a Nigga for a [unverified] 'cause I'm a muthafuckin' killer Thriller from Manilla though I'm shown as the average Try to test your luck and get bucked by a muthafuckin' savage

I creep and I crawl and I creep and I crawl

And I creep and I crawl creep creep
I said I creep and I crawl and I creep and I crawl
And I creep and I crawl creep creep

I got my niggas from gravestreet watts
I got my niggas from the CPT
I got my niggas all across the muthafuckin' land
Thats down with the Eazy-E

Now , later on that night as I'm rollin' Lookin' for a nigga I can gat and pack a hole in Stoppin' at a light on the latenight Fire up a Phillie Blunt to get my head right

See some niggas slippin' at a burger stand And in my mind all I'm thinkin' is a murder plan Creepin' through the drive through kinda slow I got my hot beams on the back of the 4

Yo, smokin' on chronic with the rag down Not knowin' I'm about to lay their ass down Reach for them fools make my move Leaned out my jeep and I creep kinda smooth

With the gat to the nigga's dome now he's sleeps One shot to the top body flopped on the seat Peep, I dumped on the lil' skinny passenger A bitch is screamin' in a rage so I blasted her

Smashed and I got about 5 blocks
Before I got stopped by punk ass cops
(Shit , fuck 'em )
Fuck you, muthafucka
Ha, ha, ha

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