

## Chino XL "Kreep"

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I'm a creep, I'm a loser  
You're so very special, I wish I was special  
But I'm a creep, I'm a loser  
I wish I was special, I wish I was special  
But I'm a creep

What the hell made you think the sun rose and set in  
your ass?  
Fast I remove you from my itinerary  
I tense you worry and exaggerate  
Becoming jealous at the drop of a dime, wanting to kill  
all womankind

You are a perfect ten with the perfect tan goddess  
Who could sell Evian to a drowning man, honest  
Trying to stay sane walking that tight rope  
I'm throwing you off the deep end, you better pray shit  
floats

You gave me chills to your mind when Beverly Hills  
Make cleverly deals and now you think you Brooke  
Shields  
Hated my foes, now you one of they one a day hoes  
Used to search my ass straight for weed I smoked  
some days before

I'm crazy yo, forever goin' farther than just screwin'  
'em  
Making me feel like Joseph and Mary's hoein' in  
Jerusalem  
Abusin' 'em is how they wanna be treated, they nosy  
too  
Should I just slap 'em like Scheherazade told me to

You just a tease and you play like I'm not in your league  
Capturing my mind, claiming I'm your biggest fantasy  
I'm unattachin', what think you can spies me  
If I couldn't hear your words and only judge you by your  
actions

Your love is sorcery, drowning in emotion, poisoning  
me

Unfortunately your memory is haunting me  
I'm feeling pains that I can't even describe  
But if I have to bitch, you fuckin' buried me alive

Your love counterattacks, unrealistic terroristic acts  
Like the Oklahoma Federal Building I collapse  
I want her back but I know that I can't force her  
Thinkin' 'bout takin' my own life like Marlon Brando's  
daughter

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I'm back in town, stoppin' it, makin' prerogative home  
She too far gone, provocative as Sharon Stone  
I'm feeling crucified by the very nails I made  
And drove into myself, passed to the next guy

Phones ringin' in the middle of the night  
(Who's that? Nobody?)  
Your whole game is getting mad sloppy  
Meanwhile in my hotel lobby my hobby is removing  
groupies off my body  
It's getting cloudy, smoggy, visibility low, foggy

Four and a half years, I screwed up once  
But this ain't your first time, don't be a dummy  
You got champagne tastes with fuckin' beer money  
Fearing bummy we had ups and downs but managed

Now the going gets rough, look how you vanished  
It proves that life is a comedian like Martin Short  
You standin' next to me, I wanna file a missing child  
report  
To find the girl we'd always planned we'd run away  
together

Pray together, had a child swore, we'd stay together  
You had your chance, shoulda been nice  
Your game is deader than Vincent Price  
Giving up your ass like you Heidi Fleiss

Fuck your pink cop crossing guard obsession

You're half-dresses looking like a Soul Train scramble  
contestant, bitch  
In my arena, should I fight or just leave her  
Catch amnesia, it's enough to make me catch a seizure  
Catch a breather, Chino, do you even need her?  
Should I take the three-eighty, assassinate her like  
Selena?

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Yesterday I seen someone who looked just like you  
She walked like you do, so I thought it was you  
But then she turned around confusing me  
Babyface couldn't bring no cool in me

No Love Connection channel five, no Chuck Woolery  
Us growing old together is what I envision  
You dealing with him but let's not make no haste  
decision  
The mechanism is getting rusty, you won't trust me

You claim when I blow up I'll leave you for some mono  
toiling busty  
I can't believe you placed this cock above me wrong  
I know you like a book but I just cannot find what page  
you're on  
Now you put you in the middle, your voice is just a  
riddle

Say you want me back then change your personality  
like Cybill  
How hard I try, I just cry more with no reason to live,  
many to die for  
Now as I sit in a smoky bar the night about to end  
I'm passing time with strangers but this bottle is my  
only friend

Across the room I see a couple with no cares at all  
Hugged up, kissing, reminding me of us before our fall  
High, so full of hope and passion looking at her man  
The way you used to look at me when I just held your  
hand

You gave me vast pain to live in the fast lane  
I caught the last plane to give you my last name  
I'm caught up, my family come first, that's how I'm  
brought up  
This tragedy's worse than one I coulda thought up  
The couple stood up, I'm feeling drugged like I took  
Mescaline  
The couple I've been watching all the time, it was her  
and him

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I wish I was special, you're so very special

But I'm a creep, I'm a loser  
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On Fantasy Island

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