

# Twista "Creep Fest"

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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]

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[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]

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