

## **Twista Feat. T-Pain "Creep Fast"**

Visit "[Creep Fast](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Police, we have a search warrant, freeze  
C'mon, c'mon, T-Pain, T-Pain, it's Twista  
Come this way, c'mon, we gotta creep fast, c'mon

Watch as I hit it through the middle of the city in the Chevy  
And I'm ready with the woofers that'll flip your block  
And I got the tick and a machete for the niggas actin' petty  
Get to talkin' an' I'm a heat up your block

If you wanna bring your boys, better bring the toys  
Better bring the noise, I'm a pump both up with ammunition  
Bodies I be hittin' when I get to spittin'  
Everybody shoulda broke and ain't nobody listen so now I

Roll 'em 24s when I'm on your tip  
They don't know who I am, ain't no body talkin' shit  
Tell me when did they ever think that I was a hoe  
'Cause I got killas with me crips, bloods, G's and folks

And we be focused on the paper  
When we be up in the kitchen  
When we thinkin' about the money  
On the steady come up

And I got the niggas that be ready for  
Whatever with a whole war chest if a nigga run up  
AK 47, desert eagle, SK, Mac 11  
For the niggas that'll try to run up

Nigga what ya want I'm a bone thug  
Get you while your sleepin'  
'Cause you know I'm creepin' on ah come up

Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know me  
But they know just who I am  
I'm a motherfuckin' killa gorilla nigga  
You better act like you understand  
'Cause I'm a killer, a mass murda

The realest nigga that you ever heard of

Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know the deal  
But they know just what to do  
Everybody talkin' in the streets so you know  
That I'm comin' straight for you  
I'm a killa, a mass murda  
The realest nigga that you ever heard of

Quit the playin' nigga and get over on the Twista  
I'm a see you when I see you and I wouldn't want to be  
you  
Got the desert eagle when I'm rollin' in the regal  
And I'm lookin' at you evil through the eye of a needle

Not a misdemeanor but a murder with a millimeter  
Feel the heat of Twista when I'm bustin' at your whip  
I get a burglar when I be comin' for your shit  
I'm a get you for your goods when I run up in your crib

Tell me where your jewelry at, where your safe?  
Don't make me have to smack this ugly bitch in her  
face  
Is it behind the portrait or is it in your floor?  
Just let me know so that I can hit it up 'cause I gots to go

'Cause I gotta throw it so I had to lick on them niggas  
'Cause it used to be that if I had to hit 'em, I'ma get 'em  
Never ride a burgundy Lamborghini MurciÃfÂ©lago  
Through the city because I know that'll kill 'em

Averagin' a 100 yards a game my competition  
Better back up I'm the E runnin' back  
Niggas that ain't ready get the machete  
For the lyrical Jason of rap I'ma keep comin' back

Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know me  
But they know just who I am  
I'm a motherfuckin' killa gorilla nigga  
You better act like you understand  
'Cause I'm a killer, a mass murda  
The realest nigga, that you ever heard of

Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know the deal  
But they know just what to do  
Everybody talkin' in the streets so you know  
That I'm comin' straight for you  
I'm a killa, a mass murda  
The realest nigga, that you ever heard of

The lyrical assassin the pocket I got in

I be attackin' the track and I got a package of the good  
See a legendary representator for the city  
'Cause I put it down ever since 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 been  
rappin'  
And talkin' about puttin' diamonds on the wood

Pullin' up in a old Cadillac before I got some thangs  
And I got that gwap and the numba one spot now I ride  
a range  
And because I spit that crack is the reason we got some  
change  
And if we ain't makin' money off rap then we got them  
thangs

Got the 8 dollar hollas two for 15's  
A 4 and a split a nine piece so you can hit the whole  
brick  
How I win it by makin' a 100 every summer  
Pullin' up in the Hummer can make a nigga so sick

How we constantly come up with hits and steady be  
gettin' fans  
Is only because a nigga flows sick  
Showin' no debate everybody know I'm great  
Any motherfuckers that hate can suck my dick

Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know me  
But they know just who I am  
I'm a motherfuckin' killa gorilla nigga  
You better act like you understand  
'Cause I'm a killer, a mass murda  
The realest nigga that you ever heard of

Motherfuckers actin' like they don't know the deal  
But they know just what to do  
Everybody talkin' in the streets so you know  
That I'm comin' straight for you  
I'm a killa, a mass murda  
The realest nigga, that you ever heard of

Visit [Twista Feat. T-Pain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.