

RBL Posse

"Listen To My Creep"

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Chorous

Boomin in ya boomin in ya boomin in ya jeep
Listen to my creep
Listen to my creep
Listen to my creep while you rollin four deep
X2

Peter piper pickin a patch
Pick my patch you might get gashed
Snatched up in the catch of the woods
Tryina take me for my scrap
Chicate chat chat here we go
Gate'd about three in a row
Grab my pump for the man that come out the tree
prigade presto
Im harder than that nigga gusto
But im not the fake one
I come thru vietnam droppin bombs like saddam
Hussein who rang my doorbell i cause hell
You come up on my set hoe
You break within the neck
But im takin niggas souls like the bottom of a shoe
And now you like a junkie you who fuckin with the crew
The way that im swangin swingin hitman is a sinister
Throw a punch
Picaboo
Caught em in they kisser

Damn blood nigga came tight
You gotta come tight to dude
Damn nigga how you gonna come on this shot
Check out how im comin up

Its the nigga with the gat blastin
Now im mashin
Down the block on my plot
Nigga watch my ass drop
Cause its the young black assassin
Kickin ass n
Cause i hit you with the passion
So wont you listen to my creep i roll deep

Deeper than the mother fuckin C
Youse a flea
Use my 4 to the 4
Now watch me get low
Dide dum dide dum dide dide dum dum
On my mission
Im lynchin
Any mother fucker
Gots the fools competion
Because im dishing
Them big fat slugs wit them fat backs
For them dirty rats
I got fat backs
And them bumper jacks
You smack me
And ill smack you back
A motherfuckin fact
That a nigga peels caps
Like it aint no fuckin thang
So we
Some real ass niggas on this motherfucker

I aint gotta use no bathroom
But a niggas kinda pissed
Caused these niggas tried to play me like a doughnut
Tried to have me in a twist
Oh shit
Or is it just the funk that im smellin
Cause these niggas see me makin money and they f'in
spillin
But um no game
Please stop to listen
Before your fuckin head and my nine starts to kissin
Just mention the thought
That im a punk
Ill smoke a nigga quicker than i coulda smoked a skunk
Slam dunk
That ass
Just like a sport in basketball
My alibi
Shit
Im just a local rapper yall
The situation im facin
Had two beefin niggas come together like herbs
compilation
But i dont know about a gang bang
Cause in 94 shit was all about a fuckin hood thang
So hit the the j and take a tweak
And keep your eardrums open
So you can listen to my creep

Chorus

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