## Lonely Island, The "The Creep"

Visit "The Creep" on MotoLyrics.com

Hi. I'm John Waters and this is The Creep

When you're out at a club and you see a fly girl Do the creep (haaaa)
Do the creep (haaaa)
And if you wanna make friends at the ATM
Do the creep (haaaa)
And do the creep (haaaa)

Well we got a new dance, so get up on your feet It's real easy to do and it's called the creep Let your hands flop round like a marionette Pop your knees up and down sh-sh-shakin' your neck Now pull your waistband up like you expecting a flood And slick your hair down flat like it was covered in mud Trim up your pencil mustache and pop them peepers Put this in your speakers, you a certified creeper

When you see a country peach laying out at the beach Do the creep (haaaa)
And do the creep (haaaa)
And when a fine PYT walks in front of your tree
Do the creep (haaaa)
And do the creep (haaaa)

I was six years old when I started creeping My parents took it to their room and I started peeping You can imagine their surprise when they lifted their heads

And saw my little ass creeping at the foot of the bed

They knew I was a creep since the day I was born Came popping out of momma like some kettle corn And the doctor caught my head and he started freaking

Cause chemically, I came out creeping

Nicki, Nicki, Nicki Nicki Nicki Nicki

When I was a girl, I creeped in the boys locker room Hide deep inside, it was my little creep stalker room As they dis-robed I was oogling and oggling
Little did they know that for me they was modelling
And I would laugh ha ha ha ha ha haha
And they would dance la la la la lalala-laaa
So pop pop pop your peepers and turn out your
sneakers
Don't sleep, come and get ya creep on with me

Go get ya sweating off ya bride at her wedding do the creep (haaaa) And do the creep (haaaa)

But when you sneak into a wake and you see a beefcake
Do the creep (haaaa)
And do the creep (haaa)

When the judge is a hottie and you can't control ya body Do the creep (haaaa) And do the creep (haaa)

So get ya knees flexin' and your arms T-rexin' Do the creep (haaaa) And do the creep (haaa)

And don't forget to smile.

Visit Lonely Island, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.