

**Mr.3-2 f/ Billy Cook****"We Creep"**

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[Chorus: Billy Cook]

We Creep real slow through the southside  
poured up with purple love when we ride  
goin, gettin cash all day while sippin  
flossin with a broad on 'vard we flippin...We Creep

[3-2]

Po'ed up real muddy to the rim of my cup  
of that purple love I just can't get enough  
plus I gotta dime yella sittin on my leather  
doin what I tell her 'cause I'm a pimp tight fella  
flippin through the south while it's sunny and bright  
checkin out the sights but I'm fuckin tonight  
that's what she like, no need for playin around  
so I po'ed us a six ain't no need for the wine  
it goes down baby girl gon'ahead relax  
while the swangers turn and the beatin in the back  
Fat Mack Domino tatted on her thigh  
telling me all her problems as we flip and get high  
pass by the hotel for a quick big stop  
about one or two hours get up in that cock  
it don't stop until a nigga get a business call  
keep her number in my phone so we can always ball

[Chorus]

[3-2]

We can ball all night until the sun come up  
tell ya nigga a lie so I can pick ya ass up  
whassup yeah I knew you'se a jazzy chick  
but I'm on a time schedule-got cash to get  
hook up right quick sip on some skeet chase  
chop game a minute then go back to ya place  
for grown folk fun and I know ya with it  
from the back I hit it and you never gon'forget it  
sit it on my lap and I'm a make it clap  
you remind me of a 'Lac how you ride it like that  
a mack like myself do plenty of you broads  
but I give you yo'card mama you go hard  
on 'vard and I never leave her all alone  
got me leanin and lazy just straight wanna bone

in the zone stay gone with a top notch lady  
eligible bachelor without no babies

[Chorus]

[3-2]

I like 'em short bow legged with they own bread  
a freak in the bed, and known to turn heads  
red, sugar brown, or sweet lil'blacks  
looking throwed from the back and she know how to act  
I'm a mack type nigga when it come to broads  
like 'em fast, like 'em slow just like my cars  
on 'vard mind gone, body feelin at ease  
go hard all night and she ain't no tease  
us G's like to knock down everyday  
go scoop up a broad start up four play  
on the way to my pad with a grown lady  
she throwin caps at me talkin bout she want babies  
but lately I been stickin and movin in the mix  
a whole lot of chicks wanna be my miss  
but I'm playin the game like it oughta be played  
straight [swavy?]pimpin have it my way

[Chorus]

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