

## Creep 99

Rob Stone

Now I know y'all stupid lil hoes  
Know a nigga like me  
Don't like to smoke cigs no more  
Damn still Stoned  
How you stay so G?  
Bitch a nigga don't know why he get so low  
Don't sip no more  
Just smoke my dope  
Tab in the grass where the [?] grow  
I been rollin up backs by the pack  
You sitting there tryna keep tabs on my plans lil hoe  
I flexed in from the west side of the grid  
Damn since a kid had to make my ends  
Had to skip class for the cash  
Gotta move fast so the [?] don't get that ass  
I swear man we so ignorant  
Killing shit  
Might wife your bitch  
Dirty ass [?] fucking cash  
I like to live fast  
Stay posted to your bitch  
Fall back  
Gotta [?] no [?] good grass  
Lurkin in the cut just to get fast cash  
Cut the fuck nigga if he think he out to get my ass  
Run a muck  
Nigga cause my whip be zippin  
Kickin ass  
I'm shipping, sipping purple pass  
Purp and slurring, swervin' crash