

Creep When I Step

SpotemGottem

They thinkin' about death
Cut throat like a chef
I creep when I step
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Murder for hire, I'm booted, I'm fucking my bitch on a jet
All in them PJs
I ain't never had to ask the DJ to play my shit
Ain't gotta play my music
My soul been taken out so it's hard to repent
I done repentin' this shit
I just turned twenty, I'm young, so let me vent
My soul gon' cry gone cry to you and she so damn cute
I might just make her my boo

First time around, I hopped in, I ain't drop the roof
And she so feisty but see me, I just like come in rude
I just do my ones and twos
My feet up, grab my tool
I gotta re-up more dog food
Lately, I'm trying to keep my cool

Zoe mommy said you got a spell on you
Oh, you crazy, I been abusing, ooh
Part one, I might take out with two
Pot of pay out on go, I keep that on the low

I don't know, but I'm thinking 'bout M and Rose
I been thinking about you since I let you go
Anywhere right now, speed off
Off drugs right now, cool down
Off drugs right now, relax
She want a Birkin and Louis to match
Fuck that, leave his shit on the flat
He ain't never really catch no head
Dead opps, me and brodie, we match
Thought I was dead and shit
Five shots can't stop me, feel like Tupac, I re-rap this shit
Nigga better not move, I stick to my groove, I walk around with my stick
Nigga better not move, I stick to my groove, I walk around with my stick

Yeah, I keep rolling
We just get that, I just post it
I'm all evil with that walk hard, this that red shit
This shit laced (I'm so evil)
Always toting, I was young, you can get all the lace
You so evil

Evil, evil, you so evil
I've been booted off these drugs
I'm so evil, I'm so evil, I'm so evil (Evil)
I've been creepin' in a fuck nigga pussy
Evil, I'm conniving (I'm conniving)
I get evil and I'm with my fucking one
I'm so evil, yeah, so evil, I'm so evil
I've been creepin' in a fuck nigga pussy
Evil
(Yeah, yeah-yeah, uh huh)

Yeah, I like you if I take you out to eat
Rose petals all over the sheets