

Creeper

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Oh, oh
Oh, oh (Paco Black)
Oh
(Ayy, get that baby off the street)

A couple days ago I fucked a fan
We had a one night stand, I never even asked her her name
And it's even more fucked up, she got a man
That lame-ass nigga think she loyal, nigga don't know a thing

But she's a creeper (Woah)
I be fuckin' her like a dog, leavin' on my sneakers (Yeah)
Pullin' up, droppin' them drawers every time we link up
Fuckin' up your weave, baby, get on your knees
I be fuckin' on her like it's "Fuck the police" (Let's go, vroom)

2021, no keys, everything I drive, I speed (Yeah, yeah)
Beat the apple like Adam and Eve, I won't be mad if she leaves (Let's go)
They askin' me why I ball hog, I'm tryna get us a ring (Yeah)
She keep that lil' pussy bald, I call that bitch Mr. Clean (Ayy)
Fuckin' me the worst way with it, I'ma spell my first name in it (Go)
Like J-O-N-A-T-H-A-N, you fuckin' and I quit playin'
Make that pussy fly to me (Fyoom), she get on a plane for it
All these hoes wanna fuck right now for free (Free)
So you know I ain't payin' for it
Make her pull up once a month and give it to her (Give it to her)
And put her out like the landlord
And send her right back to her man, hah (Huh)
I hope that you understand, Lord
Ice cold nigga livin' life with no feelings (Yeah)
I just fucked a fan the other day, it was terrific

A couple days ago I fucked a fan (Yeah, yeah)
We had a one night stand, I never even asked her her name (Never even asked for her name)
And it's even more fucked up, she got a man
That lame-ass nigga think she loyal, nigga don't know a thing

But she's a creeper (Woah)
I be fuckin' her like a dog, leavin' on my sneakers (Yeah)
Pullin' up, droppin' them drawers every time we link up (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Fuckin' up your weave (Go), baby, get on your knees
I be fuckin' on her like it's "Fuck the police" (Woo, woo, woo)

I be doin' her bad, like "Fuck the police"
She let me hit twice, now when she see me, she don't speak
I got with her friend in a week
I be uppin' the price on everything, she ain't cheap
Like, what you in need for?
She know that I won't need to find a new one, I might leave her
She can't call me a cheater
Fuck her with my chains on and in my sneakers, oh yeah
Tryna settle down, I took her out the bleachers (Oh yeah)
She be actin' evil, I jump the cannon like Knieval
Ease your mind and smoke this reefer
I take time off for the teachin'
How to get that money, keep from goin' under

Fuck the moment up
Ain't the one controllin' us, baby, you ain't wrong or nothin'
She be actin' freaky, press that button and I'ma fold you up
Lock on her like some semen
Once I pound her, she can't run for nothin'

A couple days ago I fucked a fan (Yeah, mm, mm)
We had a one night stand, I never even asked her her name (Never even asked
for her name)
And it's even more fucked up, she got a man (Mm, mm)
That lame-ass nigga think she loyal, nigga don't know a thing

But she's a creeper (Woah, ooh, ooh)
I be fuckin' her like a dog, leavin' on my sneakers (Yeah)
Pullin' up, droppin' them drawers every time we link up
Fuckin' up your weave, baby, get on your knees (Ooh, ooh)
I be fuckin' on her like it's "Fuck the police" (Go)