

# Blood Creepin

## Death Grips

Pass that shit

Hold on man park the car  
I have no idea where we are  
Think we may have drove too far  
Yeah I can see they're right behind us  
But there's nothing we can do  
We can't get caught slipping get off that shit and just  
be cool ... ooooh

They're on to us but don't look now  
They think they're bout to take us down  
Fuck that I'm not going out  
At the next corner turn left  
Its time to handle this

I know where to go don't trip  
Have no time for that pussy shit  
In a minute it'll all be finished  
What you don't think I speak the truth  
You think I could just be sitting here  
Listening to Sonic Youth?

Anyway when they try to ride  
On you thinking I'm gone  
I'll creep up on them from behind  
And break them off one by one  
And in the time it takes you to blink your eyes  
Shit'll already be done  
But just in case anything goes wrong  
Keep your right hand on your ... oohh

So when they step up out the car  
Yeah I know this sounds bizarre  
But now I remember where we are  
Do what I say and you'll be fine .. oohh

To the left of the off ramp, in the shade  
Under the highway, digging graves  
Blood creepin while you're sleepin  
Steady creepin, blood creepin

Shake the bottle, whats it hold  
How many have I already sold  
Hope not too much, cuz I feel insane  
Need more than one to numb the pain

Slithering through my brain  
Thoughts stuck on that train  
Off the track and up in flames

Fuck it I'll swallow these blue ones  
Yeah and maybe this big one  
And I may as well take a few more with me  
Just in case I get some ... oohh  
Never know if they're gonna want some  
Oh you want one? Yeah no problem

Got that covered tramp, I brought 'em ... oohh

How it creeps up on me so slowly  
I don't notice my eyes rolling  
To the back of my head and falling  
Shit, somebody's calling  
Can't answer the phone  
Call them back when I'm 'bout to leave  
Can't think straight man I'm so fucking blown... ooohh

So when they step up out the car  
Yeah I know this sounds bizarre  
But now I remember where we are  
Do what I say and you'll be fine .. oooh

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Down the alleys in the middle of the night  
I'm trashed, so high its hard to ride my bike  
Might crash, whenever I'm this fucked up  
Drunken monkey through the cuts  
Who gives a fuck

So when they step up out the car  
Yeah I know this sounds bizarre  
But now I remember where we are  
Do what I say and you'll be fine .. oooh

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