

## Creatures

### The Cataracs

Oh- oh-whoa, oh-oh-whoa  
Oh my god, oh my god  
The mother fucker Niles, he thinks he so hard  
Oh my god, oh oh my god  
The mother fucker Niles man, he thinks he's so hard

Tell me what you think, about a player  
If you ain't mad about, I mighta see you later  
Tell me what you drink, or you can tell me later  
I got a bar in my crib, and a waiter  
And the hater's mad cuz we bought it all  
Is that your mother fuckin' closet opening a mall  
I don't know what to say, I make more than ya'll in my sick days

Where are we going?  
What is this feeling?  
Why are we floating all the way up to the ceiling?  
But no-one can reach us

Just you, and me, and us and all of these creatures

Tell 'em where you from? B-Town  
But I'm in L.A. sellin' Justin Beiber beats now  
Ain't gotta worry 'bout rap, I'm sellin' beats to 50 Cent  
Don't bring them 50 Cent beats 'round  
Tryna get your money yellow  
So all your new shit sound JELLO  
I made a CD called Technohop in 06  
Guess that's why your new single sound like my old shit  
And your new girl looks like my old bitch  
Maybe it's cuz that's my old bitch.

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Go ahead and make a move girl.  
Go ahead and make a move-move-move.  
Come-come a little closer.  
Tell me what you got in mind-i-i-mind.