

# Right Foot Creep - YoungBoy Never Broke Again Lyrics

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## "Right Foot Creep"

I said right foot creep, ooh, I'm walking with that heater  
Look around, stay low, make sure they don't see you  
Catch 'em bad, walk down, face 'em with that heater  
The devil under your feet, you're on your way to see him (let's go)  
Stretch me one, I can't sleep, bang out when I see you  
Play with me, you can't sleep, we gunnin' to decease you  
You won't have no case, rearrange your shape soon as they face you  
You won't have no space, we in your section 'til we spray you  
Put your mask on, yeah, they comin' out  
Soon as they close that door, we just gon' walk down  
They say we dead wrong 'cause we knocked him off  
But he who got caught lackin', tell that bitch that that's his fault  
If we draw down, guns get let off  
At all them clowns, including his spouse

Kept that blick inside my drawers

Every time I walked to Dalton

I worked for Tim and sold CD's

You throw a diss and you get tossed

Say you ain't catch that, cross my name up, ain't no talking (yeah)

If they had a bang-out at the store, from my papa window, I could see it  
sparkin'

But I ain't seen that since Jordan Dixon made some niggas some targets

Big 40, got that shit on me in a stolo, nigga knowin' that it's retarded

I spit that shit that cause a massacre at the party, believe that

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When I jump out the back, I'ma hit it

I'ma aim with the strap at his fitted

Throwin' out the murder bags in my city

Play-by-play while I'm standin' on Billy  
Dirty Drac', take the top off the Hemi  
Fully equipped it when we go on a mission  
Take his face, I ain't showin' no pity  
Closed case, tell them all good riddance  
Zombieland where the dogs can scent it  
Sprinter van and we all be in it  
Catch him first, get a raw percentage  
If you want, I put a coffin in it  
I could get you one from inside my home  
I just want to check the bitch out for attendance  
Tell them niggas I say fuck 'em all  
And I'ma kill all you bitches (that's on your mama, bitch)  
  
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