

**The Creep**  
**The Lonely Island**

Intro Tab:

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e--13-----13--16--13-----13--16--13-----13--16--15-----15--|
B-----13-----13-----13-----14--16-----|
G-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|
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**Fm**  
When youâ€™re out at a club and you see a fly girl  
do the creep (haaaa)  
do the creep (haaaa)

**Bbm**  
And if you wanna make friends at the ATM

**Db**  
Do the creep (haaaa)

**Cm**  
And do the creep (haaaa)

**Fm**  
Well we got a new dance, so get up on your feet  
Itâ€™s real easy to do and itâ€™s called the creep

**Bbm**  
Let your hands flop round like a marionette

**Db** **Cm**  
Pop your knees up and down sh-sh-shakinâ€™ your neck

**Fm**  
Now pull your waistband up like you expecting a flood  
And stick your hair down flat like it was covered in mud

**Bbm,**  
Trim up your pencil mustache and pop them peepers

**Db** **Cm**  
Put this in your speakers, you a certified creeper

**Fm**  
When you see a country bitch laying out at the beach  
Do the creep (haaaa)  
And do the creep (haaaa)

**Bbm**

And when a fine PYT walks in front of your tree

**Db**

do the creep (haaaa)

**Cm**

And do the creep (haaaa)

**Fm**

I was six years old when I started creeping  
My parents took it to their room and I started peeping

**Bbm**

Can you imagine their surprise when they lifted their heads

**Db**

**Cm**

And saw my little ass creeping at the foot of the bed

**Fm**

And they knew I was a creep since the day I was born  
Get popping out of momma like some kettle corn

**Bbm**

And the doctor saw my head and he starting freaking

**Db**

**Cm**

Cause I came clean and I came out creeping

**Fm**

When I was a girl, I creeped in the boys locker room  
Hide deep inside, it was my little creep stalker room

**Bbm**

As they dis-robed I was oogling and oggling

**Db**

**Cm**

Little did they know that for me they was modelling

**Fm**

And I would laugh ha ha ha ha ha haha  
And they would dance la la la la lalala-laaa

**Bbm**

So pop pop pop your peepers and turn out your sneakers

**Db**

**Cm**

Donâ€™t sleep, come and get ya creep on with me

**Fm**

Go get ya sweating off ya bride at her wedding  
do the creep (haaaa)  
And do the creep (haaaa)

**Bbm**

But when you sneek into a wake and you see a beefcake

**Db**

Do the creep (haaaa)

**Cm**

And do the creep (haaa)

**Fm**

When the judge is a hottie and you canâ€™t control ya body

Do the creep (haaaa)

And do the creep (haaa)

**Bbm**

So get ya knees flexinâ€™ and your arms T-rexinâ€™

**Db**

Do the creep (haaaa)

**Cm**

And do the creep (haaa)

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Now if you would like to put a capo on 1 and make it easier  
the chords woud be

**Em**

When youâ€™re out at a club and you see a fly girl

do the creep (haaaa)

do the creep (haaaa)

**Am**

And if you wanna make friends at the ATM

**C**

Do the creep (haaaa)

**Bm**

And do the creep (haaaa)

this way is easier but it still requires you to play the Bm bar chord and its  
not  
that hard either way

thats all

And donâ€™t forget to smile ;]