

# Spin This Coupe

Abra Cadabra

Grrt, baow, baow, baow  
You know, O way or no way  
Get right, get left or get stretched  
Free the drillers ten times, you know  
Fuck the other side, O (Gang)  
Grrt, grrt, grrt, baow, baow, baow

Man done told you already  
Man spin that coupe when we see an opp boy  
Hop out, man beat that (Baow)  
See the opp block strip, man sweep that (Whoosh)  
Smooth criminal, Chante said she wanting more  
I'ma go make an opp boy bleed, don't worry, I'ma be back (Gang)  
Chante bendin' over so I lean back, beat that  
Gangsters to the left and my right  
Keep thinking everyting nice, 'til we take man's life  
You coulda been a murderer, coulda been a terrorist  
We don't care, we just slap these .9s (Whoosh)  
They're all stressed cah I'm back and I'm better than ever  
And this time, I'm poppin' off on them whenever the weather  
Straight winnings, no L's, just me and my breddas  
OFB, Farm Block, go-getters (Gang)

They ain't sho like me, they ain't sho like me (Nah)  
Big guns, they ain't got no poles like we (Sho)  
You don't grab the smoke like me  
Kush, spin the wheel, let me toast that yout (Skrtrt, skrtrt)  
Score on the opps, that's the usual (Gang)  
Nobody cares what you used to do (Nah)  
They couldn't even tell you what they used to do (Nah)  
Cah what they used to do is what they do now (Baow)  
Like, come to the block, get (Baow)  
Run down (Baow), sun's out (Baow), guns out (Baow)  
T got here, now you gotta run now (Gang)  
.9 millimetre, get tump out (Grrt, baow)  
And if he's just another nigga tryna get clout  
You don't need a gunshot, you can get a man tump out (Gang)  
Them man are likkle man, we ain't gotta bring guns out (Nah)  
Ayy, spin this coupe to the left, to the left  
To the right, still ain't seen a nigga in sight  
Last time that I saw that block with my eyes  
Had to angle my arm, slapping out carbine  
Four opp blocks man's doing up purging, lurking  
If he's from any one of them blocks there, it's curtains  
Swing that, dig it, and turn it (Gang)  
Rise that somethin' and burst him (Grrt, baow, baow)  
Squeeze on it, leave with it shooting everybody  
You don't wanna be see with it (Baow)  
Got my samurai, ching that, make you bleed on it (Gang)  
I can never see an opp boy and not deal with it (Nah)  
We don't do no rap cap (nah), we make waps slap (Gang)  
If he's an opp, man steamin' him (Sho)  
Billin' up a nigga, come we put some teeth in him (Grrt)  
With a broom, man's sweepin' him (baow, baow)

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(Zenith)  
(H1K made this)