

# Spin Move

Bas

Started out a hustler  
Now I keep it simple, barely move a muscle (Uh)  
I was with the chicken  
It was hella temptin', like I'm David Ruffin (Uh)  
I come from the struggle (Yeah)  
Don't mean I'ma struggle (Look)  
Took my dreads and cut 'em  
Used to do the butters, now I just do better

Uh, need you, yeah, they need you  
Flow on Mercury  
Ayy, I don't mean seafood  
It's in my gene, my DNA, then my Evisu  
I get the fee, send me the pay  
That's just the things to you

Brag about my blessings very often  
Like a jellyfish, I cannot get it off me  
Tell my grandmother that you can get the car keys  
Know my niggas got me, if they ever try me  
G-Star with the high cuff, yeah  
She say my dick is to die for, yeah  
We are not doin' no cyphers, no  
We in the booth with the white chalk

Ayy, need you, yeah, they need you  
Ayy, need you  
Ayy, ooh, yeah  
Need you, yeah, they need you

I'm high off altitude, I had to do this shit to free me  
Was shackled by the lack of action, I'm a loaded gun  
Apply my aptitude to raps and now my family see me on the TV  
Got me feelin' like I'm momma's favorite son  
Lampin' with this foreign chick, she look like Nefertiti  
She spoke about her summer travels and how far she come  
She climbed up Machu Picchu, lookin' for herself  
But really found that does not limit what you could become  
None (Oh)  
Leave the past where it really happened  
Half the time you was really cappin'  
Other half you was learnin' somethin'  
That in ya' eyes I could see the passion  
Greener pastures, to see ya' blessings is hard enough  
I see ya' glasses all foggin' up

Ayy, need you, yeah, they need you  
Ayy, need you  
Ayy, ooh, yeah  
Need you, yeah, they need you  
(Turn me up, turn me up)

I got a thing for checks (Oh-oh)  
Check off a list of things I got, shit  
I got a thing for sex (Oh-oh)  
I got a thing for seein' the text before I read it back, dyslexic (Oh-oh)  
I got a thing later on, I'ma probably can't even hit you back, shit

I got a thing for you and I guess you can't really get into that ish  
Complicated like a carrot and Nana, got that thang in my whip  
I got that bitch so bad you'll cry for me if she ever did dip  
Ooh, Ceviche, fuck what he say  
Me, her, her we do that threeway, okay, okay  
Free bass, we charge for treble  
Heat up and tip the kettle  
She want the tea on me  
Her lip done touched my bezel  
Fuck 'round and juke the devil

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Midnight in the dark, I'm with your body  
Is it cool if I end it?  
Let me know if it's alright  
Always cooler in midnight  
In the dark I'm with your body  
Is it cool if I end it?  
Let me know if it's alright  
Oh, you're a blessing  
How could you forget this?  
In every way you tell me, I'm okay  
When you know I'm not  
You know I'm not  
You know I'm not  
You know I'm not, yeah