

# Spinnin

Cordae

I'm riding spinners I'm riding spinners  
They don't stop

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Ayo Sam  
I stay with the cuz  
Make it hot any weather  
I ride for my brothers  
We flocking together  
Pour straight out of the bottle  
Don't need me a measure  
It's forty and better when I'm at the teller  
I spot em I boomin at you and whoever  
Whenever, I promise you this shit is feathers  
My flockas I love 'em I got em forever  
When Flocka come home we gon get it together

I been the aggressor applying the pressure  
I signed it was treasure  
And then it got better  
And then it get better and better and better  
Right under the sweater  
I'm ready whenever  
Ain't cuffing these bitches  
Ain't no love for no heifer  
You jackin the fellas  
But ain't sending no money  
Ain't checking on mommy  
Ain't send em a letter  
I said I know Fivio and shorty got wetter

Niggas know I'ma go  
I'm stomp every step  
They like B-Lovee you different  
He not like the rest  
Come straight from the jects  
Where they put shit to rest  
He gon end up like Yus  
With a whole in his chest  
Put bro on his ass  
Told him shot every step  
Give a fuck what they say  
Bitch I feel like a vet  
I ain't dodging no smoke  
Bitch I'm one for the wreck  
Put a shot through a coat  
Bet it knock of the dress

It's a party but I'm on different

On my hip glocky or the smith and  
Too much money  
I be shitting  
I'm too sleazy  
Nigga I'ma get it

Let em put him on a stretch  
Tryna play like he cool  
Put a hole in his brain  
Fuck a name  
Now he food  
Opps in the spot  
Get to shaking the room gra  
Now tryna put what's his name on the news

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Yeah  
Aye uh  
I ride spinners  
If you a bad bitch ill buy ya dinner  
Later on I'm diving in her  
They shooting shit like Kawhi Leonard  
None of my bitches wear make up  
Keep the mac with me no Kylie Jenner  
You gon need some damn cosmetics  
Cuz my young niggas get so aggressive  
That choppa singing like Snoh Aalegra  
Man I really need to get my shit together  
I've been laying low and I've been getting cheddar  
Like that Drake song I want that shit forever  
Aye free the lil nigga Kay Flock  
Been a real nigga since the age five  
Back in high school I saw the trey five  
Yeah I was in the crib listening to based god  
Me and my nigga Dougie B live in luxury  
Come and fuck with me  
My little cousin Ty live in the bronx  
So I don't ever stay at the Double Tree  
Back in high school I had a's and b's  
Now all my hoes got double D's  
Got another cousin that stay in New York  
And he say this shit is really like the jungle b  
I'm a real nigga can't humble me  
Can't quiet me, they admire me  
And lately I've been popping mad bars cuz they fame shit give me anxiety  
And all these niggas claim they want smoke but whole time they practicing so  
briety  
But I'm the good guy and that's the irony  
I'm a fucking menace to society  
Lil bitch

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