

## Spin Bout U (E

Eric Bellinger

Woah, mhm  
Yeah, yeah  
You are now flyin'  
This gon' be your favorite song  
Soufwest

I got feelings for you (For you)  
Hope you ain't lovin' the crew  
(Lovin' the crew), ay  
How many bodies you got?  
(How many you got?), ay  
Hope it ain't more than a few (Oh, oh)  
Know that you dealt with some lames (Lames)  
When you was young and in school (School)  
He had to pop your cherry  
But I got it wet like a pool (Drippy)  
She got a new G-Wag'  
She wanna hit Highlight Room and show it off (Show it off)  
Got a new body, girl, show it off, ay  
This a Brazilian, I know it's soft  
Toned up and she got a six-pack (Six-Pack)  
Look like she used to play volleyball (Wave)  
American Express, you can have it all (Ay)  
Code to the safe, you can have it all  
Fuck your main page, what's your Finsta?  
I wanna know the real you (Real)  
You started dancin' to pay your tuition  
Girl, I wanna know what you been through  
You want a boutique or you wanna sell hair  
Just let me know what you into (Yeah)  
If you out in public and he want your number  
Just tell him, "My nigga'll spin you"

The way (Way) you make me feel these days  
(You make me feel)  
Somethin' gettin' dropped for you, baby girl  
Smoke a nigga top for you, baby girl  
Burn somebody block for you  
The way you make me feel these days  
Comin' out my body for you, baby girl  
Wipe him like he snotty for you, baby girl  
Comin' out my body for you

Damn, just turned on the news  
And seen that man that never got pussy in school  
Are makin' laws about what women can do  
I gotta protect ya, I'm a made man, tied in  
All the way, baby, so I gotta respect ya  
Niggas puttin' hands on you in the past  
Insecure because your body is precious  
Four words when I think about them  
Is crusty, musty, dusty, rusty  
Eight words when I think about us  
Is fuck me, fuck me, fuck me, fuck me  
Disrespect ya and I'll smack 'em (Smack 'em)  
The texts that you send in captions (Captions)  
The videos we got ever leak

We goin' viral or goin' platinum (Platinum)  
Don't worry 'bout your friend's story  
When I had her alone (Had her alone)  
She gon' try and put some extras on it  
Take you out of your zone (Out of your zone)  
You know how it goes when  
They can't get a reservation up in Carbone  
They gon' tell you it's a chill (Chill) night  
Tell you how they'd rather stay home, yeah  
Jealous-ass hoes, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)  
And I know what I said 'bout bein' in Vogue  
But just like that R&B group from the '90s  
Girl, one call, I'll get you in Vogue  
One call, you in runway shows  
One call, I'm sittin' front row  
One wrong call from your ex nigga  
Sayin' dumb shit'll get him sent home  
One call and my niggas ten toes  
Down to go wherever I say go  
Even if we gotta travel 'cross the globe  
Down to take you to the end of the road, for real

The way (The way) you make me feel these days  
(You make me feel these days)  
Somethin' gettin' dropped for you, baby girl  
Smoke a nigga top for you, baby girl  
Burn somebody block for you  
The way you make me feel these days  
Comin' out my body for you, baby girl  
Wipe him like he snotty for you, baby girl  
Comin' out my body for you

It's Eazy  
It's an obsession  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's an E-Mix, God bless y'all  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah