

# Spin No Blocks

Jay Critch

(M-m-Mny)

Aye

Yeah

Hood Fav

Let me talk some money to you real quick

Aye

I grew up, I'm a man now

When it's said and done I run it up until it ran out

I ain't ask for shit, I ain't have my hand out

Seen him moving crazy fuck em', we ain't cool now, we ain't mans now

I'm the Hood Fav that's hands down

Pull up on the block I brought the lamb out

And free Tango out that can now

If it's war there's niggas imma send to make em' stand down

Money tall like Wizard Kelly I had pennies now the fam proud

I still be up in my hood yea you know that's the campground

Shorty said she wanna hang out, said she's fanned out

If you pose a threat it's man down, a lot of blam sounds

And this jattic way too damn loud, it makes blam sounds

I'm up on the clock can't waste no time you niggas moving slow

Ran out of that wock I'm pouring tris' until I'm snoozing off

I don't spin no blocks what you think I got these shooters for

I don't spin no blocks told that bitch I got a newer hoe

Oh no she is not a keeper, she just eat up

I just tell her pull up late night, roll my weed up

We used to be out there late night tryna creep up

Me and Bundy ran down made him give the trees up

Niggas moving sweet oh we need one, oh it's a free one

When I had a play I would call Justo or call Cheese up

Stuck with matches know I need em', we ball like D1

And they listen to Talk Money Gang cause they believe us

Trini bitch like Nicki she a barbie, she a diva

And she wants to spend some time with me, wanna slide with me

That's ok but you got to be toppin me

Give yo' mind on me

All that fake shit odd to me, shit be comedy

She get rated R no comedy

Double R done with the Odyssey

That money was playing hide and seek, shit like hitting the lottery

I already know who gon' slide for me

I remember plottin' the robberies

We playing foul it's finders keepers

Drown in my double cup it ain't cheap

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