

## Spinning

JayDaYoungan

Jumped off the porch young nigga, all I knew was go get it  
Grew up without a father figure he was josin' in prison  
Collect calls from my brother he said you got the ticket  
Just spit the truth and you can't lose one day you gon' be the  
sickest  
Fuck you hoes and pussy niggas right now I'm on a mission  
Ain't got no heart don't give a fuck, so it's fuck how you feel  
in'  
Keyboard thuggin, I'ma have to come and pay you a visit  
Don't need a diaper, where my sniper pull up and leave you shit  
ty  
All them long nights posted at the store with my niggas  
Time to eat, walk down you gettin' approached with that pistol  
Woke up in this, this shit wicked we supposed to be bigger  
What the fuck is it gonna take for them to notice who sicker  
Tonight I'm goin' hunting spinning all in your section  
You say you steppin' come and test me  
Watch how quick it get hectic  
Can't let you slide if you die watch how quick he get messy  
I eat beef, let off three and turn your shit to spaghetti  
Nine to five with that iron bitch you know I be flexin'  
Don't let my youngins sneeze on you  
He a send you a blessing  
Come through your chimney while you sleepin'  
Bust you up while you restin'  
Ain't gotta aim close range with this 30 like Stephen