

Spinning

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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