

## Spin

Kevin Ross

Heard you back outside, uh-huh  
With all that ass like bum-bum-bum  
Sweet like cocoa, I can't front  
Can already taste you on my tongue

You gon' make me beep-beep in the whip, whip  
Pull you over like a sheriff  
You got traffic at attention  
I can't miss this, I can't miss  
You know what you did it and you know it  
And it's too hard to keep focused  
Tryna make waves in your ocean  
I can't miss this, I can't miss you

Gotta spin the, spin the, spin the block for you  
You're a winner, winner, ain't no number two  
Gotta spin the, spin the, spin the block for you  
Ooh

Girl, I can't lie-ie-ie  
No gasoline, and it's still fi-I-ire  
Over me, takin' me high-igh-igher  
Readily keepin' me inspi-I-ired  
Bang, bang, bang, bang, can't keep it in the holster, uh  
Dark rose, trippin' like Folgers  
Beauty queen, should be up on a poster, uh  
Know I had to approach you

When you hear that beep-beep in the whip, whip  
Pull you over like a sheriff  
You got traffic at attention  
I can't miss this, I can't miss  
You know what you did it and you know it  
And it's too hard to keep focused  
Tryna make waves in your ocean  
I can't miss this, I can't miss you

Gotta spin the, spin the, spin the block for you  
You're a winner, winner, ain't no number two  
Gotta spin the, spin the, spin the block for you  
Ooh