

Spin On Em

Moneybagg Yo

Damn, Chose
Hardbody

They know my name, on gang, born sinner
Door to door if it's war, dump out the rental
Shot caller, frontline go-getter
Come and hit me, four-by-four, big spinner
'Round the corner, on my way, I'm tryna clip 'em
Out the car, walk down, not out the window
Put ten on him, and him, and her
It's fuck me, then it's fuck you, you know what's up

Spin on 'em, I'ma spin on 'em (Spin on 'em)
Go again on 'em, go again on 'em (Again on 'em)
Spin on 'em, I'ma spin on 'em (Go in on 'em)
Go again on 'em, go again on 'em

I'ma spend on 'em, in designer, this a Louis Glock
Cut his top like some line-ups when you go through his block
Heard he in a wheelchair, you know you 'posed to killed his ass
Caught him at a red light, put his shit against the glass
Drank in my liver and some pain in my memories
I'm a born hustler, I get money like it's ten of me
Tasmanian Devil, I know Nuski, he gon' spin for me
Pop up on an opp, watch him freeze like it's ten degrees (Hey)

Spin on 'em, I'ma spin on 'em (Spin on 'em)
Go again on 'em, go again on 'em (Again on 'em)
Spin on 'em, I'ma spin on 'em (Go in on 'em)
Go again on 'em, go again on 'em

Walked in with them apes, you know them niggas, I be bustin' with
When you speak on TBG, you best know what you fuckin' with
I can't say too much, you know the murder cases never close
But I cut an opp down, damn, I miss my Draco

Make him feel it if he don't run it back (Double back)
Your life ain't shit, they spin for less than a rack (That's a fact)
I want your hat, then I'ma run it by Splatt (BGE)
They wiped his nose, I was shopping at Saks (Bah)

Extendo on the Glock, thirty or better
I put blood on that money, I can get you whatever
We got hairpin triggers, this shit light as a feather
He might never walk again, but I feel a lil' better

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