

# Ridin' Spinners

Three 6 Mafia

This for all my players out there ridin'... spinners  
I don't care where you at, the club parking lot  
The express way, whatever  
What I want you to do right now is just STOP  
And let em' keep spinnin' man

I'm ridin' spinners, I'm ridin' spinners  
They don't stop  
I'm ridin' spinners, I'm ridin' spinners  
They don't stop  
I'm ridin' spinners, I'm ridin' spinners  
They don't stop  
I'm ridin' spinners, I'm ridin' spinners  
I'm rolin'

Pedal to the metal then STOP, Take another sip from the syrup then STOP Let  
my seat back, drop the top then STOP See me something sexy, spot that ass I  
gotta STOP My rims so shiny they clear like flat-screen plasma  
Gals break when they see em' it's hard to breathe like they got asthma  
Older people trippin' cause they think they seein' thangs  
My car sittin' still but my rims still rolin' man, they off the chain

Everybody let ya spinwheels spin like a spinmill  
Juicy J on certain pills, cruisin' down to Knoxville  
See them thangs shinin' sparkin' like a diamond  
Bumpin' the Alpi-ne, why you's a lyin'  
Eyes like a Chinese, I'm drinkin' on the Heiny  
I'm ridin' on the strip, any party you can find me  
You rollin' with the finest, the North Memphis highness  
You ball till ya fall, till a player aged ninety

I got twenty inch spinners on my drop Nothin' but white and yellow rocks in  
my watch I'm doin' one-fifty so I'm watchin' for the cops Since I'm in the L  
amborghini I ain't gon' stop I'm packin' a glock believe it or not I'm ready  
to bust  
And down here we drink purple (And we drink that Tuss)  
So grab a cup Juice so I can pour ir up  
And if you represent yo hood, go on throw it up  
It's the L-I-L F-L-I-P  
If I ain't smokin' trees, I'm pokin' freaks  
So throw the row of keys and let me roll  
Cause this the way we ball, I'm just lettin' you know  
We like our music slow but our cars go faster  
I'm in the V-12 with my cousin Big Shasta  
I'm Lil' Flipper and I'm a top ten seller  
Everybody slowin' down cause my drop is yellow

I saw my dog with the center circles so I They spinnin' like a saw so don't  
touch em' when I I saw a shanky broad that owe me money so I See me choke th  
e hell up out my broad when I When ya stand by the blades you can feel a sli  
ght breeze  
Stop by House of Dubs just to keep em' on clean  
Fell up in the Peabody, the most expensive suite  
Them thangs still spinnin' when I filled out the receipt

I used to be clean in my Expedition  
A girl see me and she'll be wishin'

That I'd stop and spit some pimpin'  
It's mackin' in me baby, I just thought I would mention  
She got hot like in the kitchen  
You see my kin folks, cars, and glisten  
Ain't nothin' like Sprewells cause they spinnin'  
It's CB baby I'm just in it to win it