## **Spin Dat Shit**

## **Kingspade**

You know we steppin out trying to find the hottest spot Where the girls is all 10's and the party don't stop You know the type of place where I can get shitfaced Then slap behind the bar and start making the drinks Where underground cuts bangin through the speakers Walkin in the front door sportin dickies and sneakers Hat to the front but its leaning to the side Eyes bloodshot red cause you know I'm always high You need to hurry up quick you need to hurry up quick (hurry!) You need to spin this record everybody's getting tipsy (let's go) Dancefloors empty and all the hoes want to dance (I can't dance to that!) Keep playin the same song over and over cmon man Next time I see you I'm gonna flip you a 12 inch (here you go!) I'm gettin tired of the same ole song doin the 2-step (2-step?) Come on dog, I mean Mr. super DJ top 40 Play this underground shit and watch the girls get dirty (so what!) Hey DJ spin dis shit (I said uh) Hey DJ spin dis shit (uh!) Hey DJ spin dis shit Till the amps start to clip And yo records start to skip (so uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh huh! I said uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh!) Hey DJ play this song And watch the club pop to the early morn D to the dash, sippin on a glass, Hat to the side, always laying in the cut (uh) Ya'll know wassup, I'm all about a nice butt (beeeattch!) Drinks, cash, good grass, some hoes I wanna fuck (ooooh) So put this cut on dog and bang it loud Ain't DJ's suppose to move the crowd? Get the people off the pine cause it's party party time Plus I'm all buzzed up and yes im feelin feelin fine (yeeeah!) You feelin feelin fine, yo so am I I been spittin so much game there's this chick I'm blowin her mind Hey yo bar tender (Aye yo bartenda!) let me get another shot (tipsy!) Bring one (thaank you!) for the sexy lady next to me whose gettin all hot Damn right yaba-daba! that girl that's on fire Oh shit! That's the girl from The Flyer

I know that hoe and her name is wait a minute, Aw fuck, can't think must of been too drunk to finish (so what!) Hey DJ spin dis shit (I said uh) Hey DJ spin dis shit (uh!) Hey DJ spin dis shit

Till the amps start to clip And yo records start to skip (so uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh huh! I said uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh!) Hey DJ play this song And watch the club pop to the early morn (aye yo) It's getting hot up in here There she go, over there, over where Over here, look around, everywhere Every corner every pocket All the hoes all up on it All the hoes always lookin All the hoes always jockin (Hoooeees!) All the hoes to all the all the hoes To all the hoes that never trusted no hoes To all the hoes that I see at my show Tonight I leave dem hoes and I cant take no mo, HOE Oh you didn't know the status steppin in the buildin We be gettin jock by every bitches to begin in From the first step out my car in the parking lot All the way to the front door females non-stop And they all bangin harder then a set of 12's Plus they by themselves ass is healthy lookin well It's gonna be a good night I can smell it in the air DJ all you gotta do is spin this cut right here (so what!) Hey DJ spin dis shit (I said uh) Hey DJ spin dis shit (uh!) Hey DJ spin dis shit Till the amps start to clip And yo records start to skip (so uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh huh! I said uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh!) Hey DJ play this song And watch the club pop to the early morn (so uh) Hey DJ spin dis shit (I said uh) Hey DJ spin dis shit (uh!) Hey DJ spin dis shit Till the amps start to clip And yo records start to skip

(so uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh huh! I said uh) Hey DJ play this song (uh!) Hey DJ play this song And watch the club pop to the early morn

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>