# 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
https://damnlyrics.com/