

# Right Round

[DJ Willis - \(williswho.com\)](http://DJWillis - (williswho.com))

You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
Hey, walk out that house with my swagger  
Hop in there with dough, I got places to go!  
People to see, time is precious  
I looked at my cotty, are ya out of control?  
Just like my mind where I'm goin'  
No women, no shawties, no nothin' but clothes  
No stoppin' now, my Pirellis on roll  
I like my jewelry that's always on whoa  
I know the storm is comin'  
My pockets keep tellin' me it's gonna shower  
Call up my homies, it's on  
Then pop in the next 'cause this mix'll be ours  
We keep a fade-away shot  
'Cause we ballin' it's Platinum Patron that be ours  
Lil mama, I owe you just like the flowers  
Girl you the drink with all that goodie powers  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
From the top of the pole I watch her go down  
She got me throwin' my money around  
Ain't nothin' more beautiful to be found  
It's goin' down down  
From the top of the pole I watch her go down  
She got me throwin' my money around  
Ain't nothin' more beautiful to be found  
It's goin' down down  
Hey, shawty must know I'm the man  
My money love her like her number one fan  
Don't open my mouth, let her talk to my fans  
My Benjamin Franklins  
A couple of grands, I got rubber bands  
My paper planes makin' her dance

Get dirty all night, that's part of my plan  
We buildin' castles that's made out of sand  
She's amazin', fire blazin'  
Hotter than Cajun, girl won't you move a lil' closer?  
Time to get paid, it's maximum wage  
That body belong on a poster  
I'm in a daze, that bottom is wavin' at me  
Like, "Damn it, I told ya"  
You wanna shoot like a gun out of holster  
Tell me whatever and I'll be your chauffeur  
You spin my head right round, right round  
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She got me throwin' my money around  
Ain't nothin' more beautiful to be found  
It's goin' down down  
Yeah, I'm spendin' my money, I'm out of control  
Somebody help me she takin' my bank roll  
But I'm king of the club and I'm wearin' the crown  
Poppin' these bottles, touchin' these models  
Watchin' they asses go down down  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down

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