

# Spin the Block (feat. Kodak Black)

22Gz

[Chorus: 22Gz]

Sellin' packs by the laundromat  
Once I get up out the hood, I ain't comin' back  
But I still keep a blicky, I ain't done with that  
Once she stop frontin' with that pussy, I'ma punish that  
And if I miss, I'ma spin the block  
Even if I hit, I'ma spin the block  
If I miss, I'ma spin the block  
Run up on him with the blick, I'ma let it flop

[Verse: 22Gz]

Get the chips, gotta get the guap  
Word to mother, we tote blicks, I got hella opps  
Headshot, face shot, if them rakes was dropped  
ABC and WPIX11, yellow tape the block  
That pussy, I'ma punish that  
Them blickys, I'm in love with that  
Tuck it like a running back, we throwin' like some quarterbacks  
Choppers like a lumberjack, hell nah I ain't with none of that  
Say some shit, they run with that, got dracos with the drum attached  
Take a spin, let's go kill a opp  
Hollow tips give up his liver, they know how we pop  
It ain't safe, yeah we spin a lot  
Broad day, head tap, I done killed a lot

[Chorus: 22Gz]

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Run up on him with the blick, I'ma let it flop [Verse 2: Kodak Black]  
I don't know about them, I don't know about yall, but I'ma keep a Glock  
Don't play with me, I swear for God, I'll get a nigga shot  
And I can't let you hold the rod, I don't know what you 'bout  
Say I be runnin' with the squad cause we all we got  
Me 22Gz, hit yo scene, sprayin' two 23's  
I'm just tryna beat, when I skeet, baby you can leave  
I can't even see, all this blood in my eye-e's  
Let me in the club with my gun, not my ID  
Damn, how the fuck I'm in a Jag' and I'm sniping? (Yeah)  
Hit yo' block with no tag and no high beams

Sniper Gang, boy you know who got your nigga popped  
Broad day, don't check, I done killed a lot[Chorus: 22Gz]  
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Once she stop frontin' with that pussy, I'ma punish that  
    And if I miss, I'ma spin the block  
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    If I miss, I'ma spin the block  
Run up on him with the blick, I'ma let it flop[Verse 3: 22Gz]  
    If he act up, we gon' spin his block, make it hot  
    Everything litty, Henny in the spot  
I got niggas, got the gang with me, they know how we rockin'  
    I got aim with it, blickys get to poppin'  
    I keep one up in the head, run up on him, he ain't dead  
    Valentino's [?], oh yeah y'all ain't did that yet  
I love runnin' up these bands, gettin' money, need that cheddar  
    I got [?] on my back, FTO, don't get caught slippin'  
    Early mornin' and we fishin', I'm tryna catch a victim  
Switch the plates up on the Civic, we purging tryna kill him  
    Beat my charges, now it's litty  
    Gang-Gang and they comin' with me  
The Gang and they comin' with me[Chorus: 22Gz]  
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