

# Spinnin'

Chris Webby

(Destiny has a funny way  
When it  
Comes and takes all your  
Cares away.)  
Yeah!  
(I can't think of a  
Single thing  
Other than what a beautiful state I'm in.  
'Cause the world's still spinnin' round.)  
It goes round and round,  
It goes round and round,  
And it goes...  
(Ooooh, I don't feel like coming down.)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

What's up lil mama?  
Listen to me.  
There's something about you,  
Something different to me.  
And I know there's plenty of fish in the sea,  
It's gigantic.  
If you're lookin' for a good time,  
I I am it.

It's going down like the damn titanic.  
Tan skin,  
Lookin' Italian or Hispanic.  
Damn it,  
So dope,  
Dude's can't stand it.  
Every guy hitting on her  
Walking 'round campus.

Book bag over the shoulder,  
Fresh Nikes.  
Step to the girl,  
'Cause I heard that she like me.  
She started smiling,  
I ain't even gotta ask her why.  
I just said I'm Webby,  
You might know me as that rapper guy.

But you're fly,  
Whatcha doin' tonight?  
Oh, you're going to Jeff's party?  
Word, alright.  
She wrote her number down  
On a little piece of paper.  
And I was like,  
No doubt,  
I'm a catch you later.

Went home,  
Took a shower,  
Layed down to rest.  
Woke up,  
Threw a fitted on,

Super fresh.  
9 o'clock rolled around,  
Hit mammi with a text.  
She said she was pregaming,  
And to meet her at Jeffs.

So I cop a couple forties  
And went over to Lavodi's.  
Drank with the OC  
And began to blow trees.  
Only had a 10 spot,  
5 for a cup  
And 5 to throw down on someone else's dutch.

Hopped in the whip  
And rolled right on over.  
Someone else driving  
'Cause neither one of us sober.  
Rolled up to the spot  
Then walked to the backyard,  
Mad chicks,  
Yo this shit was poppin'.

A whole lot of girls,  
Many different options.  
But I saw the chick from before  
And I locked in.  
Hit the keg  
And filled myself a cup,  
And then I put my brim low  
And went to say what's up.

We talked for a little bit,  
Joked around.  
I could tell that in a little  
It was goin' down.  
I could see it in her eyes,  
She could see it in mine.  
I gave her my ten cents,  
Told her she was a dime.

She grabbed around my waste  
Then she looked me in the face  
And said,  
We should go and find a private place.  
And I was like word,  
Sounds great to me.  
She grabbed my hand,  
Don't know where she's takin' me.  
(Whatever)

But I don't really care yo,  
What can I say?  
Give my man Lavodi dap  
And was on my way.  
She brought me upstairs,  
Went into Jeff's room.  
Undress quick,  
Know we havin' sex soon.

She asked me if I had a condom,  
I looked in my wallet like  
Yo thank God I got one.

Then we got the bedroom shakin'  
Noise so loud  
They could hear it in the basement.  
What.

It's in your eyes.  
I can tell what you're thinkin'.  
My heart is sinkin' too.  
It's no surprise.  
I don't want you to leave me.  
I want to make it with you.  
It's in your eyes... "