

Rounds

August Alsina

Throw that NO up
H-Town down
That's for my homies
That's for my rounds
All that heavy syrup sippin'
Clout by the pound
Keep that candy pain't drippin'
Chop, chop, grew it up the South

Throw that NO up
H-Town down (Hol' up)
That's for my homies (Hol' up)
That's for my rounds (Hol', hol' up)
All that heavy syrup sippin' (Mind)
Clout by the pound (Hol' up)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Hol' up)
Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up)

I got, I got, I got hoes out the 504
Out the 713 and out the 281 for sure
Shout out my niggas out the 818 and 404
But it's one from my ain't no rounds and my Houston folk
Held me down for sure
Taught me to not cook when niggas get buck
Dirty Sprite all in my cup
Drip, drip, all down my truck
Break the rock down and serve it up
The ladies buss down for real niggas (Turn around)
Tryna be around the trill niggas
Who wear tux' Louis kill quick
If you came up 'round real shit, bet you gon' feel this

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All that heavy syrup sippin' (Mind)
Clout by the pound (Hol' up)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Hol' up)
Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up)

Throw that NO up (NO up)
H-Town down (H-Town down)
That's for my homies (Homies)
That's for my rounds (Rounds)
All that heavy syrup sippin' (Mind)
Clout by the pound (Hol' up)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Drip, drip, drip)
Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up)

Girl what you, what you, what you need? (Hot, hot, hot)
You want a hot boy
Four hunnid degrees on the blackboard (Hot, hot, hot)
You need an ice cream who can serve (Hot, hot, hot)
Bend corners, never ride on the curb (Hot)
Trappin' ain't easy but it's under control (Under control)
Never gon' forget what you told me (No)

Same girls tryna sex you up
Be the main ones tryna set you up
Rest in peace to Elliott
I feel you look down from Heaven
If you came across Mel and Chandra
Let 'em know it ain't been the same since they left
But I'm still alive so I'm blessed (I'm blessed)
To keep buildin' and growin'
Gotta keep goin', rep where I came from and you know it

Throw that NO up
H-Town down (H-Town down)
That's for my homies (Yeah, yeah)
That's for my rounds (For my rounds)
All that heavy syrup sippin' (Yeah, yeah)
Clout by the pound (Clout by the pound)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Drip, drop)
Chop, chop, grew it up the South

Oh, throw that NO up (NO up)
H-Town down (H-Town down)
That's for my homies (Homies)
That's for my rounds (Rounds, rounds, rounds)
All that heavy syrup sippin' (Oh yeah)
Clout by the pound (Oh yeah)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Drip, drop)
Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up)

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