Don't you hang me out on no limb
I don't understand cus I can't swim
Don't space me out on no reef
If I got a pretty bad idea

I don't want no excuses
I want to see some results
Don't try and cut me out
Girl, let me check your pulse

What goes around
Comes around
What goes around
Goes around
What goes around
Comes around
What comes around
Goes around
And the way it goes up,
The way it drops down, down, down

I don't want no alibi
Down the bye?
I don't need no way to tell ya
Your love could be more sharin'

Don't want to hear no excuses
I just want to see some results
Yeah, Annie don't you get in my boat.
Girl, still, I'll check your pulse.

What goes around
Comes around
What goes around
Goes around
What goes around
Comes around
What comes around
The way it goes up
The way it drops down, down, down