

# Round and Round

Fabulous

Yeah man, Real Talk New York  
Yeah man, Street F-F-F-Fitted, Damn  
Yeah man

Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)

And they say what comes around goes around  
So the cristal rolls ya down til it slows ya down  
I got a smoother style  
Fo me it's +Slow Motion+ like Juvenile  
'Til I pass through ya areas  
The SLR, class lookin' serious, they has to be curious  
You never seen one of the nastiest lyricist  
Speed through like he in the +Fast and the Furious+  
Like Pharrell, we stand on bars  
Girls on us like a fan on stars  
500 Grand on cars, you'll see a man on Mars  
Before a nigga lay a hand on ours  
Catch me in a Diamond chain and a thick cuban  
In the piece lookin' somethin' like Rick Rubin  
Put a grin on ya face, then spin in ya waist  
The world look like it's spinnin' in space

Whoa, whoa, slow down mami  
{Uh uh, ya betta keep up daddy}  
{I show ya how to get ya roll on all ya gotta do is hold on}  
{and it goes}  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
{Round and Round and Round and Round} (WHOA!)  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
{Round and Round and Round and Round} (WHOA!)

What comes around goes back around again  
And niggaz gon' act up now again  
And What goes up must come down  
And I'll be here like What's Up now?

I do the yankee rockin' wit a lean  
Know ya can't knock it when ya clean  
Girls want me on they ass like back pockets on the jeans  
I just try to plug into the socket in between  
Then watch me do my step  
At the same time throwin' up who I rep  
Street F-F-F-F-Fitted damn  
No other way to put it to ya ma'am  
But the look'll say D-D-D-D-Damn  
I can throw down like a killa  
Put slugs and banana clips that'll slow down gorillas, Girl  
Move like you in a Hula Hoop  
Then blow me like you tryin' to cool ya soup, I'm Hot  
(WHOA!) (WHOA!)

Whoa, whoa, slow down mami  
{Uh uh, ya betta keep up daddy}

{I show ya how to get ya roll on all ya gotta do is hold on}  
{and it goes}  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
{Round and Round and Round and Round} (WHOA!)  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
{Round and Round and Round and Round} (WHOA!)

I'm lookin' for a 10 cent wifey  
Cool as a 10 cent icey  
That'll fit in vince nicely  
Let 'em get close  
Tell 'em play dimmy  
Imma get swazy, you can get ghost  
Well, F-A-Beezy, F-A-Sheezy  
To the press suite at the F-O-Ceezy  
I'm lookin' at you (Yeah, man)  
You lookin' at me (Yeah, man)  
Slow down ma, ya speedin' again  
You can put the top down and blow weed in the wind  
But fo now, let yo hips go to this  
Betta yet, let ya lips blow a kiss  
When I dip low and flip, show the wrist  
It looks like a froze hypno and cris  
(WHOA!) (WHOA!)  
And I'm in amazing shape  
With the DR flag on a bathe of apes  
(WHOA!) (WHOA!)

Whoa, whoa, slow down mami  
{Uh uh, ya betta keep up daddy}  
{I show ya how to get ya roll on all ya gotta do is hold on}  
{and it goes}  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
{Round and Round and Round and Round} (WHOA!)  
Round and Round and Round and Round (WHOA!)  
{Round and Round and Round and Round} (WHOA!)