Rounds

Kaliii

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Mmm-mmm-mmm (Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Kali
Yeah
Ooh

We go round for round (Round, ah), round for round (Yeah, yeah)
We go round for round (Ooh), round for round (Yeah, yeah)
We go round for round (Ooh, yeah), round for round (Mhmm)
We go round for round (Eat it up), round for round (Yeah, yeah)

We gon' fuck in the back of the Masi' (Masi')
Unbothered 'cause windows is tinted (They is)
Ain't worried 'bout bein' a bad bitch (I'm not)
'Cause these niggas, they know I'm the realest (Yeah, yeah)
I got bands on top of bands (Ooh)
He want a taste, but he a fan (Yeah, ooh)
Might let him eat, but I got a man (Eat it up)
And he don't play with niggas, might up and blam (Grrah, grrah)
Ass in his face, he gon' eat from the back (Ayy)
He name it Garfield 'cause he know that it's fat (Mmm)
I talk to him nice when he eatin' the cat (Eat it up)
His ex-bitch is bitter, his new bitch is bad (Mad as fuck)
Grip on my neck and tell me that it's yours
What we gon' do when we walk through the door? (What we gon' do?)
Shit all in my stomach, get hit to the core (Ooh, ooh)
Good pussy don't tap, so he know I want more (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

Yeah, we bustin' down (Yeah, yeah), we gon' fuck for rounds (Ooh, ooh)
Neighbors mad as fuck 'cause we (What we do?), hella loud (Yeah, yeah)
We go round for round, yeah, yeah (Tap it, bitch), beat it down, uh (Yeah, y
eah)
Round for round, I like (Hey, hey), how that sound (Okay)

Yeah, we go round for round on the ground (Round for round), we be hella lou
d (Yeah, yeah)
This pussy is a drug (Ooh), got him high, higher than a cloud (Ayy, yeah)
We can make a movie (Make a), put it out and get hella clout (Yeah, hella cl
out)
Throw it back, his hand up on my mouth, he said don't make a sound (Shh)
You know I'm the shit, call me wifey (Wifey)
Yeah, I act like the shit, bitch, I might be (Bitch, I might be)
Got him fallin' in love when he pipe me (Pipe me)
He gon' buy me a ring, nigga, ice me (Ice, ice)
He gon' give all the sugar 'cause he know he daddy (Yeah)
He know where to find me, no need for the addy (Hey)
He got a boss, yeah, she fine with a fatty (Ooh)
Yeah, you can post, but nigga, don't tag me (Don't do it)

Yeah, we bustin' down (Yeah, yeah), we gon' fuck for rounds (Ooh, ooh)
Neighbors mad as fuck 'cause we (What we do?), hella loud (Yeah, yeah)
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Round for round, I like (Hey, hey), how that sound (Okay)

We go round for round, round for round

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