

Round & Round (Memphis)

Robb Bank\$

Round and round we go
I said round and round we go shit
No more hiding, let a nigga see it for a catalog
V Thong
Show a nigga the secret
Let a nigga fuck
Let a nigga fuck
Let a nigga, let a nigga fuck
Let a nigga fuck
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I made your main bitch suck my dick on this xan
Her tight pants boyfriend struggling with his emotions
But I bring 'em back like old fashion
But guess I'm still an MCM on this pussy
In the form of conversation
Common sense come into play
We texting niggas, hate pleading
You making conversation
2 phone, 2 phone, they going off but I can't stop
She spit on the head like she standing on the roof top
Sucking like she tryna get to tailed beast out a nigga
Spit on one of these pussies then charge that ass a feature
Bad bitch, look like the sister off the Wonder Twins
I gave her my fist can't, even get half of a ring yet
No symp
She take the form of liquid and I mix her ass in with the drank
Before I paint
I see you drippin' wet
Tanning at the juicy skin
Fanning yourself like Temari
Temari conjure up Mystique
Similarities mean the same thing to me
My Memoirs of a Geisha turned into hentai scene
Heard you acting like a new person each week
Wish I kept moaning when I was with you
Cyclops thought Mystique to be Jean, X-Men
Come back, and they shape shift
All the time wasted
Tryna' fight off the Xan to stay up with ya' texting
But I know when she reach home base
You back to your normal self
Blue in the face
But she gotta stay in character
Nah I ain't gon' get out of my element
Stay grounded earth bent then again

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Your bitch love me and boy I love her, bite your nails
Touch my pint
And that's that shit I like
And her eyes so light
She see through all of your facades and your lies
And she see where your heart really lie
Showed you B my Hinata-chan
And she screaming Naruto-Kun
So good and she got such a gentle touch but
If she hit the right spot, she'll make your whole body stop
Can't rock with these fake ass niggas
That's why when I find a real bitch I think that I love her
I give her information
Jumping to conclusion, she thinking Florida
Got her mind on the beach
See that's where she slipped
Got me fucked up
Left her ass at the staring business
Bitches suck my dick
S.S. nigga took her to the crib
Auschwitz, got her smoked out on the gas
But tell that thick stallion to heel
My Achilles weak for them light skin's with the curls
Cause I know I'll end up putting you first
Girl fuck a nigga, like a feminist
Pool full of estrogen I test her waters with the tip of my dick
You fucked up tryna' dive in
And wonder how you came out actin' like a bitch

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