

What Go Around

Toosii

(Andyr)

(Ayo, Pluto, you going brazy)

I ain't a fake friend, I'm a real friend, if they spinning, I'ma kill shit
Is it bad I don't know what real is?
They say love is not what the mind say, it's what the heart say
So when I speak, they gon' feel this
Sneak diss, he on creep shit, yeah
Fuck a taco Tuesday, we gon' slide on a week, yeah
This for all them times I put my heart to the back
I ain't got heart, I got a mind, having a heart get you whacked
Rather have sense now, ride with a stick now, yeah
Rap niggas in the game getting gunned down, yeah
Said that we won't fight, but we bump, they gon' shoot
What go around gon' come around, hope we don't bump into you

Know they feel a way about them shootouts that we had
So when we ride, sticks in the coupe, we gon' do 'em bad
Send bro'nem down the backstreet, let 'em hop out
It ain't no cameras, give a fuck about a mask
Only real around a nigga
They be talking down on a nigga, we send rounds at a nigga
Pop my shit, I'm down, give a bitch a smackdown
Medical bullets, say fuck a red tip, got black rounds
You know he fake so why the fuck you bring him back round?
Tell him take the PJ, bro can't fly, check the background
Put a Pro-Mag in you better off being lacked out, yeah
5.7 by 2.8's when I back out

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Lost a lot of dead friends tryna make a head spin
My heart been died, I know what dead is
I got three wishes, none of 'em could make the dead live
If you come from where I'm from, know where my head is
I been having headaches tryna get his head baked
Living bad in my city, check the death rate
I know it hurts sometimes you don't know your death date
So you gotta pray to God even on your best day
Slip slide, we be down to ride for the ones we love
Thirteen, don't know better, want more cheddar so he tucking guns
Young nigga in the field, when they bust, he better tuck and roll
Bitches set you up, nobody told him not fuck with hoes

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