

# What Goes Around

## Big Sean

Understand that what goes around comes around And I don't ever wanna come down  
Baby, tell me it's time to go  
Tell me I gotta leave, then tell me I gotta stay  
Tell me I'm all you need Understand that what goes around comes around And I don't ever wanna come down  
So, baby, tell me who the best  
Tell me it's not me  
Tell me I gotta go, then tell me I'm all you need [Big Sean - Verse 1]  
Understand, I am  
The renowned, newest talk of the town  
When errybody talk and just keeps on talkin' about  
Wassup? Tellin' girls "You should call if you down"  
And if my phone doesn't ring, then leave it after the pound  
'Cause I be up in the air, more than I do on the ground  
My city is on my hat, and I'm wearin' it like a crown (Westside)  
You're now rockin' wit' somebody on they f-ckin' bidness  
Watch me do it big, no pun intended (Boi)  
See, I done seen nights turn to days  
Love turn to hate, hugs turn to laids  
Niggas turn to sirs, Andre to Spades  
'Cause when it turns real, that's when everybody turns fake  
Instead of sayin' f-ck all 'a y'all and turning away  
Man, I was cool enough to say "F-ck it" and let 'em stay  
F-ck, I hate to say I told you so  
So buying rounds is my way of saying "Told you, ho" Understand that what goes around comes around And I  
don't ever wanna come down  
Baby, tell me it's time to go  
Tell me I gotta leave, then tell me I gotta stay  
Tell me I'm all you need Understand that what goes around comes around And I don't ever wanna come down  
So, baby, tell me who the best  
Tell me it's not me  
Tell me I gotta go, then tell me I'm all you need [Big Sean - Verse 2]  
Now, I can't tell what's a better accessory  
My new watch, or the chick that's standin' right next to me  
Killin' niggas at rap, but being the man's my specialty  
I love shitting on all my exes especially  
Double shots, then re-reload  
Let's toast to the interns that made it to CEO  
Boss player, collectin' every single check that's owed out  
Puttin' on a show until everything is sold out

Man, I'm chillin' wit' Jays, 'Ye's, and Common Senses  
It's crazy when legends are peers and your competition  
I would hate to be a almost nigga  
I call ya that, 'cause you gossip like y'all almost bitches  
You know, went to school with Jay, and was almost Jigga  
Or hooped against LeBron and would almost get 'im  
Y'all niggas make me realize how good almost isn't  
Would hate to look back on my life and say "I almost did it"  
F-ck that, reflectin' on the last chain I bought  
They on my tracks, waitin' on the next train of thought  
Visualizin' how the crown might be  
Got the whole rap game tryna sound like me Understand that what goes around comes around And I don't ever  
wanna come down  
Baby, tell me it's time to go  
Tell me I gotta leave, then tell me I gotta stay  
Tell me I'm all you need Understand that what goes around comes around And I don't ever wanna come down  
So, baby, tell me who the best  
Tell me it's not me  
Tell me I gotta go, then tell me I'm all you need This dedicated to my ex girls, both of 'em  
It's also dedicated to everybody who be talkin' shit behind my back  
And then when I see y'all, y'all act like "Awww, I'm so happy for you"  
That's some bitch-ass shit, nigga Understand that what goes around comes around  
(This also dedicated to everybody who's f-ckin' winnin' today)  
And I don't ever wanna come down  
Baby, tell me it's time to go  
(Everybody gettin' it)  
(After niggas said you couldn't get it) Understand that what goes around comes around  
And I don't ever wanna come down  
(G.O.O.D. Music and the best)  
So, baby, tell me who the best  
(No I.D.!)

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