

What Comes Around Goes Around

Biz Markie

Goes around

What comes around goes around Sittin here reminiscin back to high school

When everytime I see you, girl, you know that I drool

Day-dreamin in class thinkin what would I say

When I saw you, but you never looked my way

It started freshman year and lasted straight to the 12th grade

I have to give it to you, though, you was top-shelf, babe

I asked myself time and time again: what was it

About me that made me treat me like a buzzard

I speak to you in the hall and you ignore me

You keep walkin and talkin like you never saw me

You didn't have to conversate with me, I can say that

It woulda made my day if you just had waved back

I used to buy you candy, lollypops and gum drops

I even pack a extra-sandwich in my lunch box

You're treatin me like dirt and everyone in the school knows

You call me out my name and crack jokes on my school clothes

If anyone could make you feel good, girl, I could

But you give me that look like you don't wanna be bothered

But that's okay, just keep on frontin, see

Cause one day i'ma make it, and you'll be wantin me

Been tryin hard ever since I graduated

To make it big, and yes, I finally made it

Been doin shows, videos and tv

Now everywhere you go everybody knows me

Now the tables have turned and now it's me you're hawkin

Now I turn up my nose, and keep on walkin

You see, ladies marvel me in clubs frequently

And you make it your duty to come and speak to me

Rememberin how she played me in the past

Yeah, we can talk, I'm in a rush, please make it fast

And we can start off with all the men you been with

And don't come poppin that just-a-friend bit

Remember how you used to diss me and play me out, how

Come you got so much stuff to talk about now?

The word's around town that you're on the money tip

But sorry, I can't do nothin for ya, honey dip

So pardon me as I make my way to the dancefloor

And over to the bar because that's what I came for

Cuties pamperin me with champagne and roses
As I think to myself: thank God for showbiz!
Everywhere I turn girlies throwin me rhythm
Drinkin and thinkin who will be my victim
Here comes that girl that used to diss me
She whispers in my ear could she come home with me
Yup, get your coat and we could shoot north
Took her to the crib, and cold knocked her boots off
After I got it, yo, I never did call back
Thinkin how she used to front like she was all that
It's a new game, and the odds are in my favor
She caught the vapors and nothin could save her
What comes around goes around
You know what I'm talkin about
What comes around goes around
What comes around goes around
What comes around goes around

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