

What go around come around kid

Cypress Hill

Come on come on
(time for some action)
yeah yeah
(time for some action)
Come on come on
(time for some action)
yeah yeah
(time for some action)
Come on come on
Drunk ass fool
just a punk ass
gonna cause trouble
yeah let me burst that bubble
in a hurry
I ani't happy
so worry
what's a judge
and a punk ass jury
homeboy
Should I'm done to go home
but ya got caught up inside the cyclone
If I go home
I'll get slopped and stoned
When I disconnect that
fuckin neck bone
WATA!
Then ya get the kick to jaw kid
And I rip out ya eyelids
So you can see
The head nigger at it
killa
Commin when I break on the static
What go around come around, kid (go around)
What go around come around (go around)
What go around come around, kid (go around)
What go around come around (go around)
What go around come around, kid (go around)
What go around come around (go around)
What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come aroundShit

I get real shit

yo shit

can ya feel it

Carbon copy come steal it

The gatt I conceal it

Under my jacket

Oh where oh where

Do ya think I pack it

Under my belt

when the cards get dealt

to all the players

And though the punk ass fakers

just come

And ya get the high pitched humm

Make ya understand where I'm from

The eastside brown

kid looks around

Put's down tump

it must fall down

It's on

when ya wanna take my pound

punk

what go around come aroundWhat go around come around, kid (go around)

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What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around(time, time for some action)

check me and I'll check you back

(time, time for some action)

check me and I'll check you backWhen they come

with the staic cling

it's not thing

Make ya sing the blues

like B.B. King

I got the roughneck scales

To give awhile

Like a voodoo child

Nuthin but style

Take it

But you can see the black glock clickin

Point my gatt

at the punk ass victims
Step up
Or you can step back
though the doors
You can bring it on
if ya wanna come get yours
But ya betta look ova ya shoulda
Cuz a loss of blood gets the body much colder
What go around come around, kid (go around)
What go around come around (go around)
What go around come around, kid (go around)
What go around come around (go around)
What go around come around, kid (go around)
What go around come around (go around)
What go around come around, kid (go around)
What go around come around (time, time for some action)
check me and I'll check you back
(time, time for some action)
check me and I'll check you back
(time, time for some action)
check me and I'll check you back
check me and I'll check you back
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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