

Circles (prod. by Doc Jam)

Crime Mob

I'm an ever spinning top
Whirling around 'till I drop
Oh, but what am I to do
My mind is in a whirlpool
Give me a little hope
One small thing to cling to[Chorus: x2]
You got me going in circles
Oh, around and around I go
You got me going in circles
Oh, around and around I goFirst you go and tell me this
Then you go and doin that
Its mixed signals in my head
You never give me straight facts
Comin' at me with these stories
Taken up a playa time
You seemed confused up in yo head
And you can not make up your mind
I'd be the first one to listnin'
But I think its disrespect
Lysin' through yo teeth talkin' out the side of yo neck
Got me goin' round and round
Make a playa wanna hurt ya
Thinkin' that you was straight up
Got me goin' in a circleAy, my head is constantly spinnin' twistin'
'cause Nadas was trippin' on me
First time for ya lovy dubbi
And now he call me his homie
Wishy washy kinda feelin
Tryna play wit my emotions
And mumbled the words I love you
Went then said that he was jokin'
Stuffed up in the mind
Tough love is what he calls it
I don't read between the lines
Now you need to get the talkin'
Spell it out and make it clear
Don't tell me what I wanna hear
Yes or no jus' goin' and say it
'cause inside I'm goin' crazy[Chorus]I'm strung out over you (you, ova you)Yes it relaxes me, satisfactory,

Treat me like a queen
It was love at first sight on that night
Once I stepped on the scene
Now my body once I got it
Fulfillin' all my needs
He had my feenin', obscenein' not meanin'
Jus' smellin' his grease
I really want him, yes I want him
But the law disagrees
Our loves illegal certain people
Man I wish they could see me
He got me goin' in circles
As dizzy as I wanna be
Down through my toes
He feel my soul
Man I want him badly Ay, shawty got me spinnin'
Like I drunk tha whole fifth
Waitin' on my baby girl call her I need a lift
Baby saved out the rip
But can't save my ship
Love the way the jam wobble
In the thong that she get
Prey to blissin' ova here
Let me push yo button
I'm a real gangsta shawty, don't worry bout nothin'
5 hours lata, bussin' unconditional lovin'
And can tell the whole click
This one here, I'm cuffin' [Chorus] I'm strung out over you (I need you, ova you)

Songwriters

Lewis, Simon Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>