

Round & Round

Fabulous

Yeah man, real talk New York
Yeah man, street fitted, damn
Yeah man Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow And they say what comes around goes around
So a cristal rolls ya down til it slows ya down, whow
I got a smoother style for me it's slow motion like Juvenile
Till I pass through ya areas, the SLR
Class lookin' serious, they has to be curious
You never seen one of the Nastiest lyricist
Speed through like he in the fast and the furious
Like pharrell, we stand on bars Girls on us like a fan on stars
Five hundred grand on cars, you'll see a man on Mars
Before a nigga lay a hand on ours
Catch me in a diamond chain and a thick Cuban
In the piece lookin' somethin' like Rick Rubin
Put a grin on you face, then spin in you waist
The world look like it's spinnin' in space Whow, whow, slow down mami
Uh uh, you betta keep up daddy
I show you how to get ya roll on
All ya gotta do is hold on, and it goes
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow What comes around goes back around again
And niggaz gon' act up now again
And what goes up must come down
And I'll be here like what's up now?
I do the yankee rockin' wit a lean
Know ya can't knock it when you clean
Girls want me on they ass like back pockets on the jeans
I just try to plug into the socket in between Then watch me do my step
At the same time throwin' up who I rep
Street fit-t-t-ed damn, no other way to put it to you ma'am
But the look'll say d-d-damn
I can throw down like a Killa
Put slugs and banana clips that'll slow down gorillas, girl
Move like you in a hula hoop

Then blow me like you tryin' to cool ya soup, I'm hotWhow, whow, slow down mami
Uh uh, ya betta keep up daddy
I show you how to get you roll on
All you gotta do is hold on, and it goes
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whowI'm lookin' for a ten cent wifey cool as a ten cent icey
That'll fit in vince nicely
Let 'em get close tell 'em play dimmy
Imma get swazy, you can get ghost
Well, F A Beezy, F A Sheezy
To the press suite at the F O Ceezy
I'm lookin' at you, yeah man, you lookin' at me, yeah man
Slow down ma, ya speedin' againYou can put the top down and blow weed in the wind
But for now, let yo hips go to this
Betta yet, let your lips blow a kiss
When I dip low and flip, show the wrist
It looks like a froze hypno and Cris
And I'm in amazin' shape with the D R flag on a bathe of apesWhow, whow, slow down mami
Uh uh, ya betta keep up daddy
I show you how to get your roll on
All ya gotta do is hold on, and it goes
Round and round and round and round, whow
Round and round and round and round, whow
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