

# What Goes Around

## Plug In Stereo

You call it half empty  
It's better half full.  
I have no desire to fuel your fire  
But damn it's getting old.  
And you, make sure  
That my day is worse than yours.  
If you think this is bad  
Wait until the second verse.  
You could have been happy  
Instead of so dull.  
You wished you could go back  
But you dug yourself a hole.  
And you, always get up when I get down  
Don't you know, that what goes around comes around.  
Yeah you're having fun now  
But in two years  
I'll have the world in my hands  
You'll have the whole world to fear.  
So if you wanna talk shit, I'd love to hear  
I'll use your words as fuel to get me outta here.  
You could use what I'm saying  
And maybe try to change.  
But you'll use this for attention  
And you'll soak up all the fame.  
So I, hope you like it  
Have fun while it lasts.  
When these fifteen minutes are up  
  
I swear I'll have the last laugh.  
Now you have nothing  
You coulda had a lot.  
Your money don't mean a thing  
Cause' happy can't be bought.  
So, go ahead, count up all your bills  
Cause' I'm fine with being broke  
I don't need to buy my thrills.  
Yeah you're having fun now  
But in two years  
I'll have the world in my hands

You'll have the whole world to fear.  
So if you wanna talk shit, I'd love to hear  
I'll use your words as fuel to get me outta here.  
    You talk a big game  
    But you stay the same.  
Why don't you love instead of hate  
    I guess you'll never change.  
    And it's sad to say  
    That you're just two faced.  
Yeah you're having fun now  
    But in two years  
I'll be the one with the laughs  
    And you'll have the tears.  
If you wanna talk shit, I'd love to hear  
I'll use your words as fuel to get me outta here.

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