

The Twinz

"Round and Round"

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Round & Round)

Twinz got the sound that go round & round

(Round & Round)

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[Tripp Locc]

Wayniac (What's up?), I think we oughta check it

for a second straight record for them fools
disrespectin

(Disrespect what?) the flow.

And being the Tripp Locc, I just can't take it no more

(so?), let me televise my shit the underground

MTV, the Box, BET it's still hits

24-7 eastsidein' it, G ridin

we slidin, bomb to the fullest, fuck hidin' it.

You know what's up wit' me the dollar bill and my steal,

I play for keeps, that's on the real

[Wayniac]

Now get the glass and the yak and take a step back

and try to figure out this nigga Wayniac, the maniac

when it comes to a track

it's like this, or should I say it's like that (like that)

I got that knack to make the beats smack

from my nine-millimeter microphone Mack

10-9-8-wait-B-e-a-c-h, city is the place to be

with my brother Tripp Locc and the G funk family.

Chorus

[Tripp Locc]

We just doin' our thang, straight up, it's fixin' to hit the fan

serious like that cuz some ain't goin understand

Anticipation got'em all on the sack

all my time that I gotta spin up that track

Money got me motivated, word up to my moms

nine-four set it up so now it's time for the bomb

to get dropped, non-stop on my way to the T-O-P

servin' conversation, as if it were some cavi

[Wayniac]

You could tell I was a hustla from the start

which meant the Locc and me could never ever see a mark

cuz sippin-ass niggas wear them pumps to get fed
bitches steady gankin' while they puffin' up your head
Since I'm the Loc they come and show we just chillin
peepin out my whole click I'm wit make a killin
you know me I'm the one that will always make'em pay
but for now I'ma slide and listen to the women as they
say

Chorus

[Tripp Locc]

Catch a grip young Tripp, that's what they told me
I gotta thank god for all my true homies
you molded me, into a true G
that's how I put it down (That's right) with Tripnology
and dissocology from G to G
helps a nigga like me see clearly
I'm tellin' you the truth with proof
it's like a pimp tryin to pimp some hoes with no coupe
(you know how that go) Stoop down (Down)
and listen to the look alike, dynamite, trump tight twins
from the P-A-C,
Poly Apartments for them niggas that ain't from the
LBC.

Chorus (2.5X)

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