

## Haystak "Round & Round"

Visit "[Round & Round](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They tell me focus on my future  
But all I see is present and past  
Had to talk to my momma thru a peice of glass  
Seen grown men die for a peice of ass  
The most respected men were the first to blast  
Locked down going against the grain of the game  
wrong  
No longer a child it pays to think now  
Terrorists run wild in the streets of the Tennessee  
Hustle hard get up on your feet and get blew away  
Your either a predator (err) or it's prey  
Probably don't feel me if you aint living this way  
Display patience today can be the day fuck fear  
I'm a die either way people say give it up but  
I've been in it for years I'm the topic of trash talk  
To fuck with spilled beer I'm still here  
Unlike most of my peers  
Contributed blood sweet and tears to my career  
going...

Up, Down, Round & Round  
City from city, and town to town  
We got some money in the past but the time is now.  
We been be Up, We been down  
We been round & round

We didn't didn't come to play, joke, fuck around  
We came to work motherfuckers better buckle down  
I get mine sixteen bars at a time  
You wont find many rhymes that are harder than mine  
What I got to do break necks just to get checks  
Sign with Suge Knight to get some respect  
Drink cristal drive a brand new roles  
Suck Carson Daily's dick just to be on his show  
Fuck no, I aint with no kissing no ass  
Even if it means being broke and getting no cash  
I rather lay bricks then politic with you fake tricks  
I feel like Keanu Reaves caught up in the hatred  
I had my game sulted concentration broken  
Explaining pill popping and the marijuana smoking  
Warning you don't want to play with me  
I'm not a die like the N-Y-F-D going...

Up, Down, Round & Round  
City from city, and town to town  
We got some money in the past but the time is now.  
We been be Up, We been down  
We been round & round

Life aint no joke stop smiling gun shoots and sirens  
It pays to be trifling in this environment  
Violence jumps in a instant  
One must train to condition if intending to go the  
distance  
Persistence pays to pray I put it down  
Once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see  
Millions of motherfuckers live just like me  
Lord have mercy have everyone down in the dirty  
Commit murder for money It's hell being hungry  
Stress like this turn doctors into junkies  
The ground here is bloody no man can judge me  
Ya I remember when I was young used to run with the  
crooks  
Kept my ass in trouble should of had my nose in books  
But I was seldom seen in the class room  
Id be tryna get green shoot dice in the bath room

Up, Down, Round & Round  
City from city, and town to town  
We got some money in the past but the time is now.  
We been be Up, We been down  
We been round & round

Visit [Haystak](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.