

Christian Death "Goin' in Circles"

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[mother]

(What the hell is wrong with ya?

I send you to school

You won't do your homework

You won't clean up your room

I'm sick of cleanin up behind you

What the hell is wrong with ya?

I wish you'd get your ass outta here and get a job!)

[Bobby Womack]

Mother

Mother, mother

Why do you hurt me like you do?

I can't understand it, mother

[VERSE 1]

Can't seem to get life straight, but I'm strivin

Fastin every day cause of money, but I'm survivin

I'm havin problems tryin to concentrate

Cause of this devil, this cold-blooded white man

Mama, I know that she don't hear me though

She said, "Pack yo shit, nigga, your broke ass gotta go"

And now I'm runnin after lost time

Tryin to clean up around the house, cause I'ma try and
keep mine

They say us youth all defective

Careless and wreckless

They want our ass up out of Texas

And now I'm feelin somethin missin

Farrakhan said he care, and so I'm listenin

Tryin to decide who's right or wrong

I need to get myself together, cause I know I'm not gon'
last long

A co-defendant age 23

Blamin the world for my problems, but never takin a
look at me

[Bobby Womack]

You me going round in circles

Just like a seesaw goin up and down

(Mama said I'm goin in circles

But she don't know me, gee)
You got me going round in circles
All around and round
Like a seesaw going up and down

[VERSE 2]

As a kid I used to ride in the backseat
Seen the Fruit in the street, she wouldn't even buy a
paper
A little baby wasn't breast-fed
She stuck a cold-ass bottle in my mouth and laid me in
the bed
Mama, I needed you to bond with
But you were busy fussin and fightin that fool we were
livin with
Now that I'm grown you say I'm trippin out
Well, I'm trippin too, you made this monster, gotta feed
him too
Jackin and bangin, my life's in a warzone
In the streets, cause you know mama wasn't at home
And daddy, I can't find him
I'm ashamed of him, walkin 12 paces behind him
He beat the shit out of my mommy dear
I had to raise on up outta there and left mommy live in
fear
She asked me why I'm in the game, they can't see
She said I'm goin in circles, but you don't know me, gee

[Bobby Womack]

You me going round in circles
Round and round and round
And I can't seem to come down
You got me going in circles
Going up and down, all around

(Mama said I'm goin in circles, but she don't know me,
gee)

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