

## Method Man "Round and Round"

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Remix Jonell Def Jam Method Man Holla

[Jonell]:

Yeah yeah

All the game that you was spittin  
Did you know that you was trippin  
Never thought to see me dippin  
But I had to get missin  
I'm tired of you stressin me  
Why don't you let it be  
Comin round testin me  
Fuckin with me mentally  
Good bye

Don't wanna see your face no more  
So long

Pack your bags want you out the door  
Cause everytime I play this ball game  
Time and time again it's gonna rain  
It's gonna rain  
It's gonna rain  
It's gonna rain

[Method Man]:

Oh shit there you go again  
Flippin on me  
One minute we the shit  
The next minute you shittin on me  
So what's the problem huh  
No way let me guess  
You need some space  
And some place to get a load off your chest  
No better yet  
You don't get enough attention at home  
And when I'm gone  
I don't even think to pick up the phone  
I'm dead wrong  
Now you're fed up  
Packin my stuff fuckin my head up  
And I see it in your face right now you'd wish I'd shut up

[Chorus--Jonell]:

Really don't know what you came here for

Round and around we go  
Setting your bags outside the door  
Round and around we go

Repeat

[Jonell]:

If you don't understand where I'm comin from  
Then my heart is tellin me you're not the one  
All the games you played and all the lies  
You're not the one for me no more so baby bye bye  
Pack your bags and get to steppin  
You gotta let it go you need to stop trippin  
(I hope you don't think I'm a let you back it)  
Cause you's a fool

[Chorus]

[Jonell]:

Don't waist your time  
You fooled me once but not a second time  
Now it's time for you to go away  
I packed your things nothin else for us to say  
Bye

[Method Man]:

I was gutter when you met me  
Gutter when ya left me  
Gutter when you came back  
Face that nothin can change that  
Not romance or marriage counselin  
You dropped the ball now I'm bouncin  
Buy me a room burn up an ounce  
Waiting for my baby to call  
Forgivin all  
A lesson break up  
To make up  
Shit givin me drawers  
Now adore me amor  
But everytime she choose to go to war  
I'm lookin at the front door

[Jonell]:

Today I made up my mind  
To get away  
Everyday  
I sit and pray  
Everyday  
Everyday  
Today I made up my mind  
To get away

Everyday  
I sit and pray  
Everyday  
Everyday

[Chorus]

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