Method Man "Round And Round (Part 2)"

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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 ouncin
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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