

## Twinz

### "Round & 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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