

Hill Cypress

"What Go Around Come Around"

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Come on come on

(time for some action)

yeah yeah

(time for some action)

Come on come on

(time for some action)

yeah yeah

(time for some action)

Come on come on

Drunk ass fool

just a punk ass

gonna cause trouble

yeah let me burst that bubble

in a hurry

I ani't happy

so worry

what's a judge

and a punk ass jury

homeboy

Should I'm done to go home

but ya got caught up inside the cyclone

If I go home

I'll get slopped and stoned

When I disconnect that

fuckin neck bone

WATA!

Then ya get the kick to jaw kid

And I rip out ya eyelids

So you can see

The head nigger at it

killa

Commin when I break on the static

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around

Shit

I get real shit

yo shit

can ya feel it

Carbon copy come steal it

The gatt I conceal it

Under my jacket

Oh where oh where

Do ya think I pack it

Under my belt

when the cards get dealt

to all the players

And though the punk ass fakers

just come

And ya get the high pitched humm

Make ya understand where I'm from

The eastside brown

kid looks around

Put's down tump

it must fall down

It's on

when ya wanna take my pound

punk

what go around come around

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around

(time, time for some action)

check me and I'll check you back

(time, time for some action)

check me and I'll check you back

When they come

with the staic cling

it's not thing

Make ya sing the blues

like B.B. King

I got the roughneck scales

To give awhile

Like a voodoo child

Nuthin but style

Take it

But you can see the black glock clickin

Point my gatt

at the punk ass victims

Step up

Or you can step back

though the doors

You can bring it on

if ya wanna come get yours

But ya betta look ova ya shoulda

Cuz a loss of blood gets the body much colder

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

What go around come around (go around)

What go around come around, kid (go around)

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What go around come around

(time, time for some action)

check me and I'll check you back

(time, time for some action)

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