

Round 'N Round

C-Block

As I grip the microphone while you slip, I pick up the pieces.
One time the honey did listen up, as I hit you with the funk st
uff. It's like C-

to the blam I hit the grandslam. Mr.P & I'm saying it loud.
Like I'm proud, can you see that I'm holdong it down from the c
lowns. MC Red in the house without a doubt, we going to show y'
all. Tell y'all Busta's what it's all about. Cause we coming fr
om the west & we moving to the east, going to let y'all know th
at I can compete as I speak. I'm coming with the street beat, w
e rollin deep I'm on Jeep's while ya creep. Or y'all feet. Is i
t bumping? (yeah) Is it bumping? (Yeah) Is the beat steady on
the one steady thumping? (Yeah)
Cause we comin with the underground funky sound. It's the P. to
the OP keepin it round.

Ridin in my Jeep, on the creep rollin deep. Deeper than the val
ley below. Rollin the cash, mashin on the gas. Slippin on the m
ask as we blast, Round N Round the world we go.

Round N Round N Round, pick yourself up off the ground. You've
gotta be down if you really wanna ride with me. Round N Round N
Round, what goes up, it must dome down. You gotta roll low if
you really wanna stroll with me.

Raise them up, raise them up. Now boggy bang with my funk. It's
the click Cell-Block, I do what other nigga's don't. Straight P
im to the Pin, I done blasted once before & I'm a blast the aga
in. Hip Hop will never stop, I let's it fly like a kike, keep m
y toung laced tight. When it comes to the game so call me nike,
tennis shoes, don't snooze. I bring the news, like the paperbo
y I'm out there collecting my dues. Pimp mentality, it's planty
wild in me. I handle big with the homie. P.O.P-Pittsburgh P. P
rofilin C-Block stylin actin wildy. I spits my shit way the fuc
k out there like an island. Is it funky? (Yeah) Is it funky? (Y
eah) Is the beat steady rockin like a junky? (Yeah) Relax your
mind & let your concrons be free. Mr.P & Red Cell Block G

Funky G.

Mashin on the gas slipping now & then. As we blast Round N roun
d. Roll of alone, uhuh. Mashin on the gas slipping now & then.
As we blast Round N round. Funky G. Heee-ey. You gotta be down
, you gotta be, you gotta be down. Yeah, hey, heey. Roll of alo
ne. Ridin in my Jeep on the creep. Rollin deep & deep. Roll on
Roll on.