

C-block, Round N Round

{Red Dogg}

As I grip the microphone while you slip, I pick up the pieces. One time the honey did listen up, as I
Like I'm proud, can you see that I'm holdong it down from the clowns. MC Red in the house without
Cause we comin with the underground funky sound. It's the P. to the OP keepin it round.

{Bridge: Goldie}

Ridin in my Jeep, on the creep rollin deep. Deeper than the valley below. Rollin the cash, mashin o

{Chorus:Goldie/Misty}

Round N Round N Round, pick yourself up off the ground. You've gotta be down if you really wann

{Mr.P}

Raise them up, raise them up. Now boggy bang with my funk. It's the click Cell-Block, I do what othe

{Bridge}/{Chorus}

{Misty}

Funky G.

Mashin on the gas slipping now & then. As we blast Round N round. Roll of alone, uhuh. Mas

{Bridge}/{Chorus}