

# Pacewon, What Comes Around Goes Around

[Pacewon - imitating famous rap samples]

"Batman is just robbin"

"With the pistol in my small pocket, I start robbin"

"Yeah, I used to be a stick up kid

So now I think of all the devious things I did

I used to roll up" "Me and you fool, let's make some cash

Robbin old folks and makin the dash"

"Cause now we stickin you and takin all of your money"

"Stick up kid that's out to tax"

[Pacewon]

As a kid me and two friends was walkin down the block

One of 'em was a fancy kid, down to the socks

And the other was a kid that kept his money in his shoes

We knew the neighborhood already grungy in the tooth

And me, the lil' pup, not holdin no long paper

Just enough for comic books and jawbreakers

Buggin out like it's nothin to fear

Then I got distracted by somethin I hear

I heard, tires screech, a car pull up

Two jump out and hit fancy kid in the mouth

Like - run your lil' Dodgers shirts, break off the jewels

Empty out your pockets nigga, take off your shoes

Then his partner hollered at him like - dem just kids

But he said - in the hood, that's how stuff is nigga

Hit the car and sped off with our stuff

Fancy kid barefooted, please call McGruff, somebody

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

Lucky you, monkey see, monkey do

Hear it, see it, be a monkey too

What go around come around come around over round

See a pound hold a pound hold a pound hold it down

[Pacewon]

Okay in March of '93 I just got out of high school

My IQ was flyer like the beats that I rhyme to

But no, '95 then I stopped sellin crack

Started rollin with the robbers, tecs, macs, revolvers

No more gettin stuck with ten-packs and problems

Now I'm on the hunt for checks bags and Converse

Tickets and trinkets, drugs and cash

Thugs and gats, take your lil' Lugz and hat

Frames and rope, spend your lil' change in bars

Chasin broads, deadly like agent orange

Stealin cars, rockin up on 19th Ave.

Feelin large, {?} with the fly green mask

Every, Friday was mine every corner was hit

We would, warm up the shit, be gone wit'cha kicks

From a young unsuspectin to a fella that'll set it now

In my life what came around went around

[Chorus]

[Pacewon]

As I remember it was Friday like a quarter to one

I was chillin with the fellas, ridin 'round havin fun

And we was sober as a soldier and we wanted to drink

We wanted to smoke, it's time for a steam, let's go

Down the hill adrenaline made me think real fast

Seen this joker hidin steppin out on Springfield Ave

My boy pulled to the curb, let me and my dude out

We stepped to him strongarm, no pullin tools now

Like cool down fella then I grabbed his t-shirt

He tried to pull away we started givin him B work  
We got his goods then we split it up, nigga what  
Hit him up, now we said, let's start gettin drunk  
Without a shotgun, switch or a four  
We would, hit your jaw, then the liquor store  
I thought nobody could hassle us but  
then one-time gaffled us up

[Chorus]