

# Pacewon, What Comes Around Goes Around

[Pacewon - imitating famous rap samples]  
&quot;Batman is just robbin&quot;  
&quot;With the pistol in my small pocket, I start robbin&quot;  
&quot;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&quot; &quot;Me and you fool, let's make some cash  
Robbin old folks and makin the dash&quot;  
&quot;Cause now we stickin you and takin all of your money&quot;  
&quot;Stick up kid that's out to tax&quot;

[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]