

# The Manhattan Transfer, What Goes Around Comes Around

It was cool in the fifties scattin' to  
jazz and be-bop  
It was the sound they were throwin' down  
From LA to New York and  
in every town

And with the rhythm in your souls  
Add a hip-hop and bop n'  
just so ya know  
This thing it's back swing is king,  
call it New Jack

(Chorus)  
What goes around, comes around  
(And that's the way it goes)  
What goes around comes around and  
comes around  
Like that, a riff and a rhythm  
What goes around, comes around  
(And that's the way it goes)  
What goes around, comes around  
Like that, like that

Round, round and round  
round we go  
Round, round and round  
round we go

People stomped in the cities  
jumpin' to the groove of the music  
They rocked and jammed  
with the hipster clan  
In the clubs, in the streets  
and on every beat  
And with the be-bop in their souls  
They took the swing thing and  
started to roll  
And now it's a fact a little hip-hop  
and bop has found a way back

(Repeat Chorus)

Be-bop, hip-hop,  
hep hop don't stop  
Be-bop, hip-hop,  
add pop don't stop

(Rap)  
Bix he had a bag of tricks  
Parker came along exactly when  
he changed the mix  
Sax made a bang,  
Monk made a change  
And be-bop laid the tracks  
for the Coltrane  
They were getting busy,  
a trumpet pumped  
Your head got Dizzy and  
you started to bump  
They had a style,  
beat was the backbone  
You could see for Miles,  
Mr. Philly Joe Jones

You may not realize swing  
was here before  
Because it's disguised and we've  
added so much more  
The time is now to show you how  
to get the groove into your shoes

(Repeat Chorus)

Round, round and round  
round we go

Round, round and round  
round we go

(Repeat)

What goes around and round  
Must come around and around

(Repeat)