

Circles

Crime Mob

I'm an ever spinning top
Whirling around till I drop
Oh, but what am I to do?
My mind is in a whirlpool
Give me a little hope
One small thing to cling to You got me going in circles
Oh, 'round and 'round I go
You got me going in circles
Oh, 'round and 'round I go First you go and tell me this
Then you go and doin' that
It's mixed signals in my head
You never give me straight facts
Comin' at me with these stories
Takin' up a playa time
You seemed confused up in your head
And you cannot make up your mind I'd be the first one to listen
But I think it's disrespect
Lyin' through your teeth
Talkin' out the side of your neck Got me goin' 'round and 'round
Make a playa wanna hurt ya
Thinkin' that you was straight up
Got me goin' in a circle Ay, my head is constantly spinnin', twistin'
'Cuz Nadas was trippin' on me
First time for ya, lovy dubbi
And now he call me his homie
Wishy washy kinda feelin'
Tryna play with my emotions
And mumbled the words, "I love you"
Went, then said that he was jokin' Stuffed up in the mind
Tough love is what he calls it
I don't read between the lines
Now you need to get the talkin' Spell it out and make it clear
Don't tell me what I wanna hear
Yes or no, just go on and say it
'Cuz inside, I'm goin' crazy You got me going in circles
Oh, 'round and 'round I go
You got me going in circles
Oh, 'round and 'round I go I'm strung out over you
Over you, over you Yes, it relaxes me, satisfactory
Treat me like a queen
It was love at first sight on that night
Once I stepped on the scene Now my body, once I got it

Fulfillin' all my needs
He had me feenin', obscenin', not meanin'
Just smellin' his grease I really want him, yes, I want him
But the law disagrees
Our love's illegal, certain people
Man, I wish they could see me He got me goin' in circles
As dizzy as I wanna be
Down through my toes, he feel my soul
Man, I want him badly Ay, shawty got me spinnin'
Like I drunk the whole fifth
Waitin' on my babygirl
Call her, I need a lift Baby saved out the rip
But can't save my *****
Love the way the jam wobble
In the thong that she get Pray to blissin' ova here
Let me push your button
I'm a real gangsta, shawty
Don't worry 'bout it 5 hours straight
Bussin' unconditional lovin'
And can tell the whole clique
This one here, I'm cuffin' You got me going in circles
Oh, 'round and 'round I go
You got me going in circles
Oh, 'round and 'round I go I'm strung out over you
Over you, strung out over you, oh baby
I'm strung out, I said I'm strung out over you

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>