

What Goes Around

Plug in Stereo

You call it half empty,
It's better half full.
I have no desire to fuel your fire,
But damn, it's getting old.
And you make sure,
That my day is worse than yours.
If you think this is bad,
Wait until the second verse.

You could have been happy,
Instead of so dull.
You wished you could go back,
But you dug yourself a hole.
And you always get up when I get down,
Don't you know that what goes around comes around.

Yeah, you had fun now,
But in two years,
I'll have the world in my hands,
You'll have the whole world to fear.
So, if you wanna talk shit, I'd love to hear,
I'll use your words as fuel to get me outta here.

You could use what I'm saying,
And maybe try to change.
But you'll use this for attention,
And you'll soak up all the fame.
So, I hope you like it,
Have fun while it lasts.
When these fifteen minutes are up,
I swear I'll have the last laugh.

Now you have nothing,
You coulda had a lot.
Your money don't mean a thing,
Cause' happy can't be bought.
So, go ahead, count up all your bills,
Cause' I'm fine with being broke,
I don't need to buy my thrills.

Yeah, you had fun now,
But in two years,
I'll have the world in my hands,
You'll have the whole world to fear.
So if you wanna talk shit, I'd love to hear,
I'll use your words as fuel to get me outta here.

You talk a big game,
But you stay the same.
Why don't you love instead of hate,
I guess you'll never change.
And it's sad to say,
That you're just two faced.

Yeah, you had fun now,
But in two years,
I'll be the one with the laughs,

And you'll have the tears.
If you wanna talk shit, I'd love to hear,
I'll use your words as fuel to get me outta here.