

Rounds

August Alsina

Throw that NO up
H-Town down
That's for my homies
That's for my rounds
All that herb is really trippy
Clout by the pound
Keep that candy pain't drippin'
Chop, chop, grew it up the South
Throw that NO up
H-Town down (Hol' up)
That's for my homies (Hol' up)
That's for my rounds (Hol', hol' up)
All that herb is really trippy (Mind)
Clout by the pound (Hol' up)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Hol' up)
Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up)
I got, I got, I got have to battle for
Out the 713 and out the 281 for sure
Shout out my niggas out the 818 and 404
But it's one from my ain't no rounds and my Houston folk
Held me down for sure
Taught me to not cook when niggas get buck
Dirty Sprite all in my cup
Drip, drip, all down my truck
Break the crack down and serve it up
The ladies buss down for real niggas (Turn around)
Tryna be around the trill niggas
Who wear tux' kill for it
If you came up 'round real shit, bet you gon' feel this
Throw that NO up
H-Town down (Hol' up)
That's for my homies (Hol' up)
That's for my rounds (Hol', hol' up)
All that herb is really trippy (Mind)
Clout by the pound (Hol' up)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Hol' up)
Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up)
Throw that NO up (NO up)
H-Town down (H-Town down)
That's for my homies (Homies)
That's for my rounds (Rounds)
All that herb is really trippy (Mind)
Clout by the pound (Hol' up)
Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Drip, drip, drip)

Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up) Girl what you, what you, what you need? (Hot, hot, hot)

You want a hot boy

Four hunnid degrees on the blackboard (Hot, hot, hot)

You need an ice cream who can serve (Hot, hot, hot)

Bend corners, never ride on the curb (Hot)

Trappin' ain't easy but it's under control (Under control)

Never gon' forget what you told me (No)

Same girls tryna sex you up

And the main ones tryna set you up

Rest in peace to Elliott

I feel you look down from Heaven

If you came across Mel and Shonta

Let 'em know it ain't been the same since they left

But I'm still alive so I'm blessed (I'm blessed)

To keep buildin' and growin'

Gotta keep goin', rep where I came from and you know it Throw that NO up

H-Town down (H-Town down)

That's for my homies (Yeah, yeah)

That's for my rounds (For my rounds)

All that herb is really trippy (Yeah, yeah)

Clout by the pound (Clout by the pound)

Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Drip, drop)

Chop, chop, grew it up the South Oh, throw that NO up (NO up)

H-Town down (H-Town down)

That's for my homies (Homies)

That's for my rounds (Rounds, rounds, rounds)

All that herb is really trippy (Oh yeah)

Clout by the pound (Oh yeah)

Keep that candy pain't drippin' (Drip, drop)

Chop, chop, grew it up the South (Hol', hol' up) Throw that NO up

H-Town down

That's for my homies

That's for my rounds

All that herb is really trippy

Clout by the pound

Keep that candy pain't drippin'

Chop, chop, grew it up the South

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