

Dm11



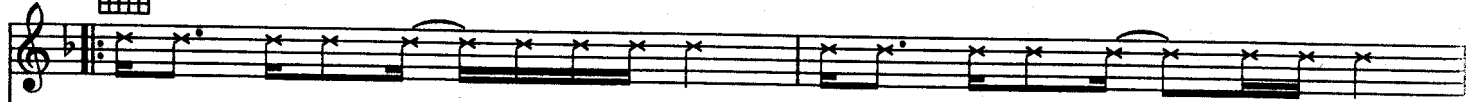
He real - ly thought (this time a - round, yeah ...) he real - ly had {con - trol of_ me. ___ } He real - ly had, they thought they (he real - ly had) { a hold on_ me. ___ }

real - ly had con - trol of_ me. ___ He real - ly thought had) he real - ly had a hold on_ me. ___

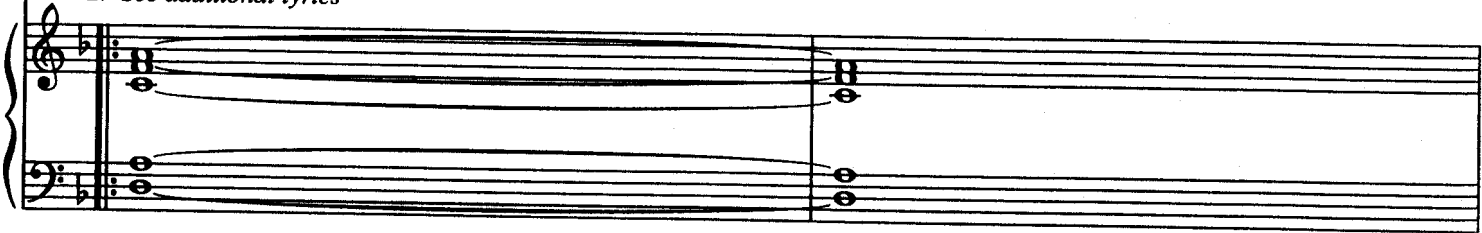
Repeat as desired (vocal ad lib.) N.C.
 ___ He real - ly thought, they thought they (he real - ly had) real - ly had con - trol of me. He real - ly thought.

Additional lyrics for rap:
 If I was dead broke and smokin',
 I'd probably be by my lonesome.
 I'm a killer nigga, I ain't jokin'.
 Endo smoke got me choked and I'm hopin'
 The fool come slippin' so I could blow 'em open.
 This time around, I changed up my flow.
 Got rid of the rocks, got Pitts by the door.
 I've raised other peoples to watch my back.
 Stay away from strangers so I won't slack.
 And I know my nigga Mike like that, baby.

Rap:
Dm7



1. Lis - ten, I've got prob - lems of my own, flash - in' cam - eras, taps — on my phone.
2. See additional lyrics



G/D



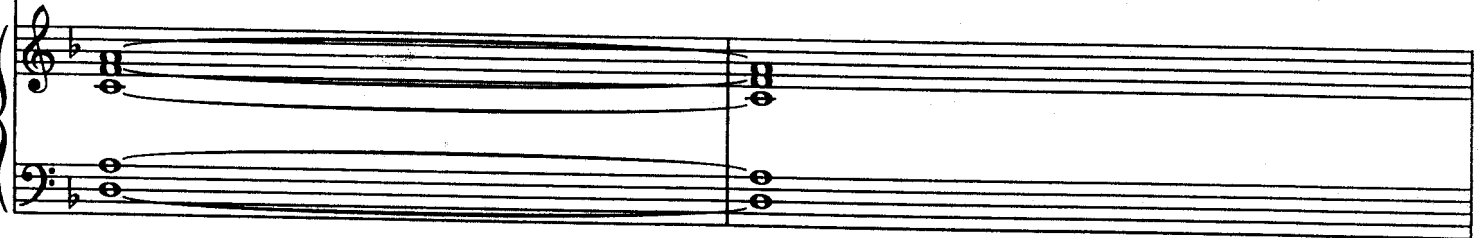
Ev - en in my home I ain't as safe as I should be, things al - ways miss - in', may - be it could be my



Dm7



friends. They ain't friends if they rob - bin' me, stop - pin' me from mak - in' a pro - fit, see. —



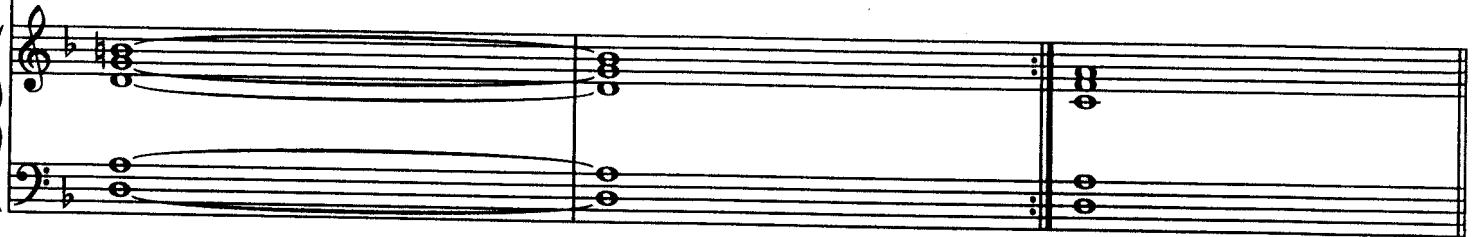
G/D



Dm7



— A - pol - o - gy, shal - low like the o - cean, I guess I'll re - sort _ to gun tot - in'. If I was know my nig - ga Mike like that.



He real - ly thought he real - ly had a hold on___ me.---

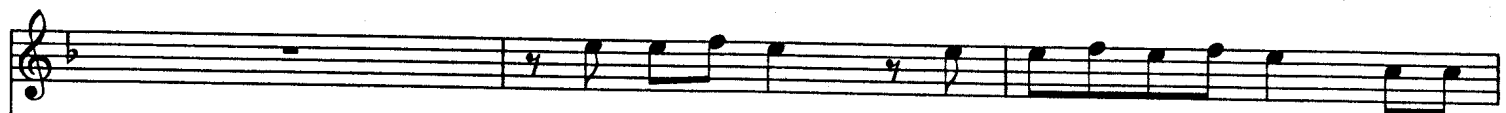
— He real - ly thought, they thought they real - ly had con - trol of___ me.---
(he real - ly had)

— He real - ly thought he real - ly had a hold on___ me.---

— He real - ly thought, they thought they real - ly could con - trol me.---
(he real - ly had)



This time a - round you're mak - in' me sick, though you real - ly wan - na get me.
 This time a - round I'm tak - in' no s . . . , though you real - ly wan - na fix me.



Some-bod - y's out, some - bod - y's out to get me, they
 Some-bod - y's out, some - bod - y's out to use me, they



real - ly wan - na fix me, hit me. But this time a - round I'm
 real - ly want to use me, and then false - ly ac - cuse me. This time a - round they'll



THIS TIME AROUND

Song and Lyrics Written by
MICHAEL JACKSON
Music Composed by
DALLAS AUSTIN

Moderately ♩ = 108

Dm11



mf

Verse:

Dm9



1. This time a-round I'll nev-er get bit, though you real-ly wan-na fix me.
2. This time a-round I'll nev-er get bit, though you real-ly wan-na get me.