

# I Get Around

## 2Pac

Aww, yeah  
(round and round)  
(round it go)  
I get around Still clown with tha underground  
When we come around  
(round and round)  
(round it go)  
Stronger than ever  
Back to get wreck  
All respect to those who break they neck  
To keep they hoes in check  
Cuz, hoes, they sweat a brotha majorly and I don't know why, your girl keeps paging me She  
tell me that she needs me  
Cries when she leaves me  
And every time she sees me, she squeeze me  
Lady take it easy  
Hate to sound sleazy, but tease me  
I don't want it if it's that easy Ehh yo bus it, baby got a problem saying bye bye  
Just another hazard of a fly guy You ask why, it don't matter My pockets got fatter  
Now everybodys looking for the ladder  
And ain't no need in be greedy If you wanna see me  
Try a beeper number baby when you need me  
And I'll be there in a jiffy  
Don't be picky just be happy with this quicky  
But when you learn, you can't tie me down  
Baby doll, check it out  
I get around  
Whatcha mean, ya don't know (round and round)  
(round it go)  
I get around  
The underground just don't stop for hoes I get around  
(round and round) (round it go)  
I get around  
Hey yo Shock, let them hoes know Now you can tell from my everday fits, I aint rich  
So cease and desist with them tricks (tricks) I'm just another black man caught up in the mix  
(mix)  
Trying to make a dollar out of fifteen cents  
(a dime and a nickel) Just cuz I'm a freak  
Don't mean that we could hit the sheets  
Baby, I can see, that you don't recognize me  
I'm Shock-G, the one who put the satin on your panties  
Never knew a hooker that could sham me

I get around  
What's up love, how you doin'? (alright) Well I've been hangin' sangin', tryin' to do my thang  
Oh, you heard that I was bangin"  
Your home girl you went to school with  
That's cool, but did she tell you about her sister  
And your cousin thought I wasn't  
See, weekends was made for michelob  
But it's a monday, my day  
So just let me hit it, yo And don't mistake my statement for a clown  
We can keep on the down low long as you know  
That I get around  
(round and round)  
(round it go)  
2pacalypse now, don't stop for hoes  
I get around  
(round and round)  
(round it go)  
Why I aint called you (hahaha please)  
Fingertips on the hips as I dip  
Gotta get a tight grip, don't slip  
Loose lips, sank ships, it's a trip  
I love the way she licks her lips  
See me jockin'  
Put a little twist in her hips  
Cuz Im watchin'  
Conversations on the phone  
'Till the break of dawn  
Now we all alone, why the lights on?  
Turn em off, time to set it off  
Get you wet n soft  
Somethings on your mind, let it off  
You don't know me  
You just met me  
You wont let me  
Well if I couldnt have it, (silly rabbit)  
Why you sweatin' me?  
Its a lot of real Gs doin' time  
Cuz a groupy bit the trooper told a lie  
You picked the wrong guy  
Baby if you're too fly  
You need to hit the door  
Search for a new guy  
Cuz I only got one night in town  
Break down or be clowned  
Baby doll are you down?  
I get around

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

