## **I Get Around**

Aw yeah, I get around Still clown with the Underground, when we come around Stronger than ever

[Tupac] Back to get wreck All respect to those who break their neck to keep their hoes in check Cause oh they sweat a brother 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 Ayo bust it, baby got a problem saying bye bye Just another hazard of a fly guy You ask why, don't matter, my pockets got fatter Now everybody's looking for the latter And ain't no need in being greedy If you wanna see me dial the beeper number baby when you need me And I'll be there in a jiffy Don't be picky, just be happy with this quickie But when you learn, you can't tie me down Baby doll, check it out, I get around

What you mean you don't know? I get around The Underground just don't stop for hoes, I get around Still down with the Underground, I get around Yeah, ayo Shock, let them hoes know

Never knew a hooker that could share me, I get around

[Shock G] Now you can tell from my everday fits, I ain't 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 cause 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

[Money B] What's up love, how you doing? (All right) Well I've been hanging sanging, trying to do my thang Oh, you heard that I was banging 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 were 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 in the down low long as you know, that I get around

[Tupac] 2Pacalypse Now don't stop for hoes, I get around Why I ain't call you? Ha ha, please

Finger tips on the hips as I dip, gotta get a tight grip, don't slip Loose lips sink ships, it's a trip I love the way she licks her lips, see me jocking Put a little twist in her hips cause I'm watching Conversations on the phone til the break of dawn Now we all alone, why the lights on? Turn 'em off, time to set it off, get you wet and soft Something's on your mind, let it off You don't know me, you just met me, you won't let me Well if I couldn't have it (silly rabbit) why you sweating me? It's a lot of real G's doing time Cause a groupy bit the truth and 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 Cause I only got one night in town Break out or be clown, baby doll are you down? I get around

[Shock G] Round and round, round we go [Repeat 8x]