

# I Get Around (ft. Digital Underground)

2Pac

Aw yeah, I get around  
Still clown with the Underground, when we come around  
Stronger than ever 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  
Ay yo 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, ay yo Shock, let them hoes know Now you can tell from my everyday 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  
Never knew a hooker that could share me, I get around What's up love, how you doing? (All right)  
Well I've been hanging singing, trying to do my thing  
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 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 Round and round, round we go  
Round and round, round we go  
Round and round, round we go  
Round and round, round we go Round and round, round we go  
Round and round, round we go  
Round and round, round we go  
Round and round, round we go

Songwriters

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