I Get Around

Chris Brown

Up, high, down, low
I be anywhere you want
Not the one for slipping,
but I'm sliding in yo Mary go
Round like the size of them wheels that's on a Chevy though
Ass so retarded, the homies calling you radio
I get it on the floor
When I beat I do my dougie though
Gorilla, yes i am aka Mr. ma-Mighty Joe
Simon says do this & I say do that
I'm hoping out that whip.
while yo chick saying who thatIt's the way I gotta be
It's not changing
Hella girls in front of me
but I'm choosing
If you think you can handle me,
then get in here now
& baby gimme what you ga-got
Ill show you all the goods & ill turn you out
Don't be acting like you don't want it now
Lemme apologize cause imma wear you outI get around, I get around (I do that)x3
I get, I get, I get, I get
I get around, I get around (I do that)x4v2:
Shawty so bad, got me like 'oooo'
Louis V. bag, Louis V. shoes
Shawty got class, aint no need for school
She got swagg, swagg, swagg like...
No photos, look at her frame
Bentley two those, switchin up lanes
Hit the airport we switchin up planes, planes, planes like...I get around, I get around (I do that)x3
I get, I get, I get, I get
I get around, I get around (I do that)x4I get around, I get around (I do that)x3
I get, I get, I get, I get
I get around, I get around (I do that)x4

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