

# Get Around

## The Pebbles

Whoa, mmmm  
Whoa, mmmm  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Baby girl, I truly adore you  
Before we go further  
I just thought I should tell you  
I've never been known to be totally faithful  
To be brutally honest  
I don't know if I'm able  
It's best that I give you the real  
And you can decide how you feel, (break it down)  
A woman deserves to know the truth (hey)

I get around, (you know what I'm sayin')  
I get around.

You're such a sweet thang  
I wouldn't wanna hurt you  
If I could change my ways, I would change 'em for you  
I can't make no promises except that I'll try  
To make sure that my actions reflect what I feel inside  
I thought this would just be a phase  
That things would get better with age  
(And they have) not in the way that you need them to.

I get around  
I get around,  
I get around, (oh I)  
I get around (yeah)  
Ooh ooh yeah

Really kinda' like you girl,  
Your the apple of my eye  
Can I get to know you soon,  
As I seen you walking by  
Brotha gotta tell you this  
before we go any further

Baby who you're dealing with, dealing with a player

Baby girl you know I get around  
Shawty you know I get around,  
I get around  
I get around.

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