

# 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

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