

## Tu Pac "I Get Around"

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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

[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

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

[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

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