

2Pac**"I Get Around/keep Ya Head Up"**

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I Get Around/Keep Ya Head Up
2Pac

(I get around)

Aww,Yeah...
(Round and round)
(Round it go)
I get around...
Still clown with tha Underground
when we come around

(Round and round)
(round it go)
Stronger than ever

Back to get wreck
all respect to those who break they neck
To keep they hos in check
Cuz,hos,they sweat a brotha majorly and don't I know
why,your girl keeps
paging me
She tell me that she needs me
Cries when she leaves me
and everytime 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
ehh yo bus' it,baby got a problem saying bye bye
Just another hazard of a fly guy
You ask why,it don't matter
My pockets got fatter
now everybody's looking for the ladder
and ain't no need in bein greedy
If you wanna see me
try a beeper number baby when you need me
and I'll be there in a jiffy
Don't be picky
Just be happy with this quicky
But when you learn,you can't tie me down
Baby doll,ceck it out

I get around

Chorus:

whatcha mean, ya don't know...

(round and round)

(round it go) I get around

The Underground just don't stop for hoes

I get around

(round and round)

(round it go)

I get around

Hey 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 nickle)

Just cuz 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 puet the satin on your panties

Never knew a hooker that could shame me

I get around

What's up love, how you doin? (alright)

Well, I've been hangin sangin, tryin to do my thang

Oh, you heard that I was bangin

You home girl you went to school with

That's cool, buy did she tell you about her sister

and your cousin though I wasn't

See, weekends was make for Michelob

But it's a monday, my day

So just let me hit it, yo

And odn't mistake my statement for a slown

We can keep in the down low long as you know

That I get around

Chorus:

(round and round)

(round it go)

2Pacalypse Now, don't stop for hoes

I get around

(round and round)

(round it go)

(round and round...)

Why I ain't called you (hahaha...please)

Fingertips on the hip as I dip

Gotta get a tight grip, don't slip
Loose lips, sank ships, it's a trip,
I love the way she licks her lips
It's a trip
See me jockin
put a little twist in her hips
cuz I'm watchin
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 'n' 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 sweatin me?
It's a lot of real G's doin time
Cuz a groupy bit the trooper 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
Cuz I only got one night in town
Break down or be clowned
Baby doll are you down?
I get around

Chorus: (round and round) (round it go) (round and
round) (round it go) From: "If you lived here, you'd be
home now."

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