

Trevor Lazar "Get Around"

Visit "[Get Around](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ayo im quick to hit the gass and, leave for a while
Ya thats the way i make sure that i'll
Worry less about the past, more about now
Less about what im going through and more about the
how, its for certain

Inside im hurtin, beneath the curtain, a different
person
Im still learnin who i am but it aint workin
Cause when i try to move ahead the past keeps lurkin
Like a burdain, ya

Memory lane she steadily came and reminded me that
i better be
Ready for pain i cant
Seem to move on or get in my brain
I sober up and then i smoke so ill forget it again

I remember i would cut class all alone
Just to go rome, around my old home
Back in the days when nobody was all grown
Like why the fuck are we strangers now its all wrong

But its all gone, and i dont care about it
Even though its hard to ignore and im starring at it
And i think that it might be cause i feel that it
Is something i dont wanna lose and say i used to have
it

But, whats said and done, is said and done
No turning back, go ahead and run
Ya, pick up a sack, and roll me one
Roll it fat, and smoke it all till im numb

Thats how its done when your trying just to get around
You cant run cause you trip when you hear a sound
What it cost, to get down, i been lost, i been found
I hit stars, i hit ground
Ya, just tryna get around

Visit [Trevor Lazar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
