## Urthboy, We Get Around

We get around we get around

(Verse 1) I prowl I growl I scowl I frown and down my brow I pout how you like me now Yeah we scout I pray we out I kitted out much better than the next man I'm the damn groom he's the best man Cut, tailor made ready pressed and I can help you out make you see like a desk lamp It's suitable, freeze it pause it That's beautiful I'm really important Don't let the public inside of the cordon Bodyguards do whatever you need to sort em! Check me on a magazine cover Ask my opinion on something or other Umm, I say something or other After all mutherfuck gotta sing for his supper right? Trash the room, check out, leave At least that's the way that they'd have you believe I'm a give you whatever dream you need What you walk away with's not what you see

## (Chorus)

I've seen your photo your photo don't look a thing like you I've seen your photo for a second I could see right through I rubbed my eyes swear that they must be telling me lies But that's you in the photo and the photo don't lie We get around, we get around We stare you down from the walls We get around, we get around On your call, on your call

(Verse 2) Index and middle do the V sign You don't even need lines or need to read mine We can be just like Nixon I am not a crok how could I I'm a Christian V for Victory, V for Victim T for Trust me man T's for Tricked em All down to how you depict em Can't always pick em, win some lose some listen We could bang heads bring a new slogan no more known as Irwin, used to be Hogan That's what we promote, let the quote do the work It'll work it'll be worth the dough Unlikely, "crikey" is just unlike me It's not like it's in the national psyche Who could be fake as that? Like Phillip Ruddoch and his Amnesty badge That's why I prowl, I growl, I scowl I frown and down my brow I pout, oh you like that now? yeah we scout, but fuck that I'm out

(Chorus)

I've seen your photo your photo don't look a thing like you I've seen your photo for a second I could see right through I rubbed my eyes swear that they must be telling me lies But that's you in the photo and the photo don't lie We get around, we get around We stare you down from the walls We get around, we get around On your call, on your call We get around, we get around We stare you down from the walls We get around, we get around On your call, on your call We get around, we get around You look up at me from the photo We get around, we get around I will remember you, I will remember you