

2pac "International"

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(feat. Nipsey Hussle, Young Dre)

[Makaveli:]

Eternally Thug Nigga Hilfigger made by Tommy
so when i speak hope to reach my ?? Mamis
or come to Papi i love it when its wet and sloppy
in and out the mouth peice 'till i cum no one can stop
me
my bump and grind will do you everytime
come get a blast of this Thug passion and blow your
mind
hey, throw up your legs, wrap those shits around my
back
It's a WESTSIDE thing fuckin' hoes 'round the map
Walkin down 125 while im peepin out hotties
and they seduce my Jimmy I'll be screamin gimmie
body
Make em all scream my name out gimmie my props
and don't ya love how this Thug nigga beat up the cock
Im at the 'Rican Parade I'm watchin Caramel bitches
play
get wit' real niggas bullshittin never get you paid
This is the dream of a young black teen
i feed my hoes cross country like a greedy crack fiend.
Now Come On!

[Chorus:]

Hey Girl, I can tell you want it by the way you dancin on
the floor
Hey Girl, I can look in your eyes and tell you want some
more
Oh Girl, Don't worry about this better just keep doing
what you do
Hey Girl, Girl tonight you can be international

[Nipsey:]

Check it out Nipsey i pull it up to the club on one of the
chrome things im crispy shinnin from my wrist to my
gold chain
anywhere i go i keep it hood i Never change
if it aint got it in my lap i got it stashed in the range
(pow pow) I'm gettin bread on the rover private jet

anywhere i tell him he'll fly to my respect have these
girls sayin daddy i'll do anything you ask get
it crackin when i slide through as God as my witness
right hand on the bible and Tokyo hunny turned it up
hotty got though i stroke for show now up in
Atlanta at the strip club she thick cuz took me to the
slots where the crib was went full throttle got it crackin i
ain't bashful from the kitchen to the
counter top and the bath more flips more trips more
stamps on my passport
told her drop me at Horseville im International

[Chorus:]

Hey Girl, I can tell you want it by the way you dancin on
the floor
Hey Girl, I can look in your eyes and tell you want some
more
Oh Girl, Don't worry about this better just keep doing
what you do
Hey Girl, Girl tonight you can be international

[Young Dre:]

Oooh.. Young Dre the Truth, Makaveli, LT Hutton,
Nipsey International
Its mr hood national rider with a passport Just landed
from Paris homie pick me up im at the airport with two
bottles or more and a bottle of Puerto
Rican Weed get somethin poppin cuz tommorow got
course on course i'm ready to get it feel it goin down
right now hop in the whip pop a bottle lit the
blunt right now hit about a buck fifty seconds later at
the party right now we celebratin Makaveli 2pacalypse
Now escape through the front though they ???
tippy-toes cruisin' up get the door if you loose a chick
let her go she done chose this over bro look around it's
hard to feel dimes in high heels came
form Japan, New York, to Cali to chill they choosin for
real with no grill in my mental peep my swagger is
tremendous make moves monumental it was me
three mamis E-40 and Pac at the La Manz Round After
Party it just don't stop

[Chorus:]

Hey Girl, I can tell you want it by the way you dancin on
the floor
Hey Girl, I can look in your eyes and tell you want some
more
Oh Girl, Don't worry about this better just keep doing
what you do
Hey Girl, Girl tonight you can be international

[fade away]

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