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Tupac "Fair Xchange"

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[Intro: Jazze Pha] Ladies and gentlemen! (And gentlemen) This, is a Jazze Phizzile produc-shizzle (Jazze Pha, Jazze Pha) My nizzle! (My nizzle) Ha! Outlawz! (Outlawz) 2Pac, Makaveli! Still breathin, yeah, woo - wooo-WHEEE!

[Verse One: 2Pac]

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A picture of perfection, the object of a nigga affection Partners in passionate sex, a place to put my erection Fantasies of you in submission, freaky positions Pushin permanent twistin I'm on a mission got me on the mash Tried to dig, you was screamin when I did Steady yellin out spots for me to hit, and aww shit Soon as I seen her saw us playin hide the weiner Wanna "Freak Like Me," fuck Adina Up and down is the object, side to side Make you holla out my name when a thug nigga ride, can I come inside Say you don't feel it that's a lie, you just scared to get this Penitentiary dick, the trot caught your eye When I walked by, I said, "Hi" But you was so shy, I can't lie, damn near stuttered when you walked by You want me to lick it and even worse Got your heart set on me goin first, and that ain't no fair exchange [Chorus: Jazze Pha] You do me And if it's worth it baby I'll return the favor And give it back to you

A fair exchange, on everythang Let me tell you that's the way it's gotta be Open your eyes baby, recognize a player Give it up to me (give it to me give it to me) A fair exchange, you know the game We can do the damn thang, thang, thang

[Verse Two: 2Pac] Open your legs Got me watchin like it's a million, you tremble from the feelin Look up, cause I got mirrors on the ceiling And if you willin, then we can ride until the sun shine And just for fun, I betchu I can make you cum sixty-one times Close your eyes, let me heat it up Cause when we fuck I refuse to bust a nut until I beat it up Drop the top, time to fuck while the wind blow Baby throw yo' legs out the window Remember on the balcony, bend over baby bounce on me And let me hit it where it counts and flee Remember me? "I Get Around," and I'm haunted by my temptations Sexual participation, my motivation Even though I like the way you work it You don't deserve it cause you walk around actin like you perfect Took a while but I finally got it, and like a boss player Bitch you ain't doin me no favors, fair exchange

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: 2Pac]

Now yo' attitude ain't realistic

Yeah it's true I'm gettin pussy, but baby you gettin dick! And since you bein laced with the penetration It's only right to show a form of appreciation Instead of fakin like you can't hear the bed shakin In bed naked you so twisted think yo' legs breakin You said take it so I'm blind in my passion, how long will I last?

Doggie style steady pumpin on that ass, until I blast And then I laugh as we lay back

See I wait 'til you asleep and that's the payback Cause you actin like you did somethin, givin me a piece I had you mufflin your screams in the sheets, fuckin with me

A true digger that love triggers, a thug nigga Hustlin bitches like drug dealers Before I say goodbye, put an end to all the games Here's my number for another fair exchange

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

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