

# Tupac "International"

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[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 it's 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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