

Soundtrack

"Tupac - Temptations"

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Yo mo bee main, drop that shit!

Heyyyy! heyy-ayyaahhyy -- [erick sermon] (redmans watch yo nugget)

[sample repeats until first verse]

You know what time, boo-yaow

I know its time for you

So grab one by the hand youknowwhatimsayin

And uhh, throw up that finger

Ay yo yo yo throw yall fingers up!

Thug style baby, thug style yknow?

[verse one:]

Tell me baby are you lonely? dont wanna rush ya

I can help ya if ya only, let me touch ya

If Im wrong love tell me, cause I get caught up

And the life I live is hell see, I never thought Id see

The day when I would calm down, you aint heard

Ive been known to clown and get around, thats my word

See you walkin and you lookin good, yes indeed

Got a body like a sex fiend, youre killin me

Witcha attitude to match right, dont be phony

Cause I hate when you act like, you dont know me

Ive be stressin in the spotlight, I want the fame

But the industrys a lot like, a crap game

Aint no time for commitment, I gotta go

Cant be wit you every minute miss, another show

And even though Im known for my one night stand

I wanna be an honest man, but temptations go...

Heyyyy! heyy-ayyaahhyy -- [erick sermon] (redmans watch yo nugget)

[sample repeats until second verse]

Throw up the finger!

And all my homies go..

Throw them the finger!

Ya know what baby its like

[singing]

I know youve been searchin for someone
To make you happy, and get the job done
You say you need it, a man with money
But I cant be there, and will you still care

[verse two:]

Will I cheat or will I be committed, heaven knows
Gettin weak and I wanna hit it, so here I go
In my ride and Im all in, gettin high
I can hear the people callin, Im passin by
Everybody knows Im ball-in, and to god
Gotta keep myself from fall-in, but its hard
All the cuties know Im under pressure, what do I do
Gettin shaky when she pull the dress up, and say its
cool
Should I stroke or should I wait a while, you decide
If you tell me that you dont want it, thats a lie
Move close and let me whisper, some dirty words
In your ears as I kiss ya, on every curve
Slow down baby dont rush, I like it slow
Cant hold it any longer, so let it go
Open the gates, do you wanna fall up in heaven
Dont worry, I let myself in, all I heard was...

Heyyyy! heyy-ayyaahhy -- [erick sermon] (redmans
watch yo nugget)

[sample repeats until third verse]

Give em the finger!
All my homies go..
Throw your fingers up!
Thats just the thug in me girl, you know
Peep out all my homies, yknow, its like

[singing]

I know youve been searchin for someone
To make you happy, and get the job done
You say you need it, a man with money
But I cant be there, and will you still care

[verse three:]

A lot of people think its easy, to settle down
Got a woman thatll please me, in every town
I dont wanna but I gotta do it, the temptation
Got me ready to release the fluid, sensation
Sit down and conversate like you know me, take my
hand
Cause even thugs get lonely, understand

Even the hardest of my homies need attention
Catch you blowin up the telephone, reminiscin
I wanna take you to the movies, and the park
Lets find a spot for you to do me, in the dark
Now that its passion, hold me tight
Dont need lights, I can see you by the moonlight
I know your man aint lovin you right
Youre lonely and depressed you need a thug in your
life
Enough talkin, you want me to leave, Ill get to walkin
See you later, cause baby Im a player, and all I heard
was

Heyyyy! heyy-ayyaahhyy -- [erick sermon] (redmans
watch yo nugget)
[sample repeats until the end]

Give em the finger
And all my homies go.. yo this how we gonna do this in
the nine-trey yknow?
Throw your fingers up
Yknow? they gonna peep this, this how we run game on
you

[singing]
Everybody, heyy, alright
Heyy, heyyyeah, heyyyayyy, ohh

[2pac]
All my niggaz go
Uptown in the
Give em the finger!
Throw your hands up
Give em the finger!

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