

# Tupac Shakur

## "Toss It Up"

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**(feat. K-Ci, JoJo)**

*[Tupac]*

The money behind the dreams  
My right hand, my other Capo in this big motherfuckin  
war we got  
My other Capo in this big ass, conglomerate called  
Death Row  
Snoop motherfuckin Dogg, Tha Doggfather  
And who he comin through right now, Makaveli the Don  
Feel this, Killuminati

(Toss it up!)

Lord have mercy, father help us all  
Since you supplied yo' phone number, I can't help but  
call  
Time for action, conversatin, we relaxin, kickin back  
Got you curious for Thug Passion, now picture that  
Tongue kissin, hand full of hair, look in my eyes  
Time to make the bed rock, baby look how it rise  
Me and you movin in the nude, do it in the living room  
Sweatin up the sheets, it's the Thug in me  
I mean no disrespectin when I tongue kiss your neck  
I go a long way to get you wet, what you expect  
Late night, hit the highway, drop the top  
I pull over, gettin busy in the parking lot  
And don't you love it how I lick your, hips and glide  
Kiss you soft on your stomach, push my love inside  
Got ya lost in a love zone, stuck in the lust  
I got the bedroom shakin back-breakin when we're  
tossin it up

*[K-Ci, JoJo]*

In this baby, I like the way it's goin down  
When all that is around, slip slide ride  
Givin me love nice like  
Female I like, what I wanna give all night  
You and me alone everybody's gone toss it up  
Baby let's, get it on!  
I like the way you please me, babe  
The sexy way you tease me, sugar  
The way you move your body

It really drives me crazy  
Your body hypnotizing, your smell is so exciting  
So baby come on home with me, I like the way you give  
it to me!

*[Chorus: K-Ci, JoJo]*

I like the way you give it to me -- let me see you toss it  
up

*[repeat 4X w/ variations]*

Play on, play on, play on, play on, play onnnn!

*[repeat 4X w/ variations]*

*[K-Ci, JoJo]*

Ohhh, it's K-Ci baby, mmm that want you lady

Ohhh, don't act so shady, baby your taste as fine as  
gravy

The way you move that thang, you make me wanna  
sang

Girl you make my bells rang, make them go ting-a-ling!

Now the man, I'm here again

Don't worry to ever end

It's feeling too good

Gimme some more, oh lady lady

Your body the kind I like-ah

Big booty to the lung delight-ah

Bag it up yo, let me in there

Toss it up for me!!

*[Chorus 1/2]*

*[Tupac]*

Do you want me what's your phone number, I get  
around

Cali Love to my true Thugs, picture me now

Still down for that Death Row sound, searchin for  
paydays

No longer Dre Day, arrivederci

Blown and forgotten, rotten for plottin Child's Play

Check your sexuality, as fruity as this Alize

Quick to jump ship, punk trick, what a dumb move

Cross Death Row, now who you gon' run to?

Lookin for suckers cause you similar

Pretendin to be hard, oh my God, check your  
temperature

Screamin Compton, but you can't return, you ain't  
heard

Brothers pissed cause you switched and escaped to  
the burbs

Mob on to this new era, cause we Untouchable

Still can't believe that you got 'Pac rushin you

Up in you, bless the real, all the rest get killed  
Who can you trust, only time reveals -- toss it up!

*[Chorus w/ variations]*

*[Tupac]*

Play on playa, play on  
How can some non-players do a song about Compton  
and then wanna do a player song?  
How can non-players do it? (We not little kids, we not  
playin)  
Tellin lies, who?  
Puffy, I read your little interview buddy, c'mon  
You still ain't touchin us, all that peace talk  
I don't care if you kiss my ass from here to across the  
street boy  
It's on  
Toss it up, we took you on, and we took y'all beat  
You know we beat you down, and we took y'all beat  
Cause you wasn't rockin it right  
Tired of suckers rockin it, toss it up, is how we did it  
Yeah, toss it up now!

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