

Tupac Shakur

"What'z Ya Phone #"

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What'z ya phone number?
Now, I could make miracles with pimp hoes
It's instrumental, waitin' for the nymphos
That's the intro

Shook when ya rush me
Walked up and touched me
Why? Do you want to fuck me?
Just 'cuz I'm paid in the worst way? True

Lookin' kinda good in your birthday suit
I wonder if your wild and ya act shy
Do you like to be on top or the back side?
Watch me while you lick your lips, shake your hips

Goddamn, I love that shit
Yo, let's stop fakin' and be real now
I got a room and a hard on, still down?
Met ya standin' at a bar full of black dudes

Said, ya wanna see my scars and my tattoos
When we head for my hideout, act right
Boss playa when I ride out, that's right
What'z ya phone number?

If you really wanna fuck with me, I'm ready
Baby, let me give you a call
How long will it take to break you off?

If you really wanna fuck with me, I'm ready
Hey, baby, let me give you a call
How long will it take to break you off?

Ohh, shit, baby is a dime piece
Wanted jus' fine pee
Personally best from the bottom
If I see ya right

Now, she can get me hard
Didn't wanna talk to me, till she see my car
Never had sex with a rich rap star
Till I got her in the back of my home boy's car

Tell me, why do we live this way?
Money over bitches
Let me hear you say
What'z your phone number?

Are you alone?
Got a pocket full of rubbers, let's bone
Time for your girlfriend to take you home, I had fun
But baby, gotta leave me alone

Picture in my rhyme
Take time to rewind these goin' over every words I say
If you open in your mouth and in a minute you'll find it's
time
Let the outlaws play

What'z ya phone number?

If you really wanna fuck with me, I'm ready
Baby, let me give you a call
How long will it take to break you off?

If you really wanna fuck with me, I'm ready
Hey, baby, let me give you a call
How long will it take to break you off?

Hello?
Hello, who is this?
Is this Tupac?
This is who?

Is this Tupac?
Yeah, it's Tupac, who this?
Hi baby, how are you?
I'm alright, what'z up baby?

You don't recognize the voice?
You recognize my voice, huh?
Do you recognize my voice?
Nah, I know you?

Yeah, you know me, I guess you don't recognize me
when I'm talkin'
Where I know you from? Where I know you from?
You just know me, baby
Where? Talk up I can't barely hear you

You know me from when we were, you know, intimate
Ooh, we fucked?
Ohh baby, did we ever?

Ohh, tell me about it baby

I remember when I put that big dick in my hand
And stroked it up and down.

Ooh,

Then I put it in my mouth, I fucked it

Ooh, you did

Ooh, I did

Shit

Fucked it and fucked it, put me in, you came

Did I come?

Ooh, baby, everywhere, everywhere, you don't
remember me yet?

I'm starting to get a picture, why don't you help me out?

What did I do to the pussy? What a nigga do to the
pussy?

You rocked it

Did I?

Yeah, you did

Did I do some of that thug passion?

Ehh, so whatcha doin' right now, though?

Me and my finger are gettin' acquainted

How many you got?

I got ten but only one is workin'

Ohh, well, can I come over there?

If you want to

Do I want to? Do a bear shit in the woods

And wipe his ass with a rabbit

Hmm, you gon rock it baby?

Hell yeah, I'm gon rock it baby

Like you did before?

No dizoubt, you gon feel that thug passion for real

Hmm, baby

I'm on my way though, I'm about to fly over there in a
500

It ain't gon take but a minute, eh, light the candles

Get the baby oil out, turn all the lights out, drink a little
bit of that shit

I'm on my way babe, I'm gon knock that pussy to the
next week

Knock it out, baby, knock it out, I'm gon knock the taste
out yo mouth

Girl, I'm gon put your legs on your head

I'm a tie you up, blindfold you and we gon play which
hole feel the best

You know which hole feel the best
We fin to see tonight, though
I'm gon make you remember me
Oh, yeah

Yeah
Ohh, yeah, you got my dick hard, I can't find the
steering shift you got me
So fucked up, I'm playin with myself and shit
Baby, can I shift your gear?

Ay, you can shift all this shit baby, f'real
Can I shift it from the back?
Heh, do a bear shit in the woods
And wipe his ass with a fluffy, white rabbit?

Can I shift it in the front?
Hell yeah, ay, you know what I wanna do though?
Whatch you wanna do?
I wanna fuck you on the balcony, while you lookin out
over L.A.

Yaknahmean? Just poundin' that shit from the back
'Cause a motherfucker hop that shit like I got
hydraulics
Fixed in me, you feel me? I be hittin' switches baby
Ooh, I feel you, yes

Heh, hey I'm fin' to come over there
Just wait for me sweetheart, I'm on my way right now
I'll see you later baby, bye
Bye, boo

Hah, yeah, I'm gonna get some pussy
Heh, get some pussy, hah, hah

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