

## Pearl Copper

### "What'z Ya Phone #"

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{\*phone beeps as it's dialed\*}

What's ya phone number?

[Verse One]

Now I can make miracles with pimp hoes, it's  
instrumental

Waitin for the nymphos, that's the intro  
Shook when ya rushed me, you walked up and touched  
me

Why? Do you want to fuck me?  
Just cause I'm paid in the worst way? True  
Lookin kind of good in your birthday suit  
I wonder if you're wild or ya act shy  
Do you like to be on top or the back side?  
Watch when you lick yo' lips, shake yo' hips  
God damn, I love that shit  
Now let's stop fake and be real now  
I got a room and a hard-on, still down?  
Met ya standin at a bar full of black dudes  
Say you wanna see my scar and my tattoos  
When we headed for my hideout, act right  
Boss playa when I ride out, that's right  
What's ya phone number?

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

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?

[Verse Two]

Oh shit - baby is a dime piece, more than just fine  
She's personally blessed from the Gods if I seen it right  
Now she could get me - hard  
Didn't wanna talk to me 'til she seen my car  
Never had sex with a rich rap star  
'til I got her in the back of my homeboy's car  
Tell me, why do we live this way?  
Money over bitches, let me hear you say  
What's yo' phone number? Are you alone?  
Got a pocket full of rubbers, let's bone

Time to tell your girlfriend to take you home  
I had fun, but baby gotta leave me alone  
Picture my rhyme, take time to rewind  
these ordinary words I say  
If you open your mind, bet a minute you'll find  
it's time let the Outlawz play  
What's yo' phone number?

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

{\*phone rings\*}

[2Pac and Girl talk, starting over 2nd Chorus]

[G] Hello?

[2] Hello? Who is this?

[G] Is this Tupac?

[2] This is who?

[G] Is this Tupac?

[2] Yeah, it's Tupac. Who dis?

[G] Hi baby. How are you?

[2] I'm aight. Whassup baby?

[G] You don't recognize the voice?

[2] You recognize my voice, huh?

[G] Do you recognize MY voice?

[2] Nah, I know you?

[G] Yeah, you know me.

[G] I guess you don't recognize me when I'm not..  
moanin.

[2] Where I know you from? Where I know you from?

[G] You just know me, baby.

[2] Where? Talk up I can't barely hear you.

[G] You know me from when we were, y'know, intimate.

[2] Oh we.. oh, we fucked?

[G] Oh baby, did we ever.

[2] Oh, tell me about it baby.

[G] I remember when I put that big dick in my hand -

[G] and stroked it up and down.

[2] OOOOH!

[G] Ooh and then I put it in my mouth.

[2] You did?

[G] I sucked it.

[2] Ooh, you did?

[G] Ooh, I did!

[2] Shit!

[G] Sucked it, fucked it. Put me in. You came.

[2] Did I cum?

[G] Ooh, baby - everywhere, everywhere. You don't  
remember me yet?

[2] I'm startin to get a picture, why don't you help me  
out.

[2] What did I do to the pussy? What a nigga do to the pussy?  
[G] You rocked it.  
[2] Did I?  
[G] Yeah, you did.  
[2] Did I do some of that Thug Passion?  
[G] Mmmmmm.  
[2] Hehehehe. Ay, so whatcha doin right now though?  
[G] Hehe.. me and my finger are gettin acquainted.  
[2] How many you got?  
[G] I got ten, but only one is workin.  
[2] Oh, well can I come over there?  
[G] If you want to.  
[2] Do I want to?  
[2] Do a bear shit in the woods and wipe his ass with a rabbit?  
[G] Mmm, you gon' rock it baby?  
[2] Hell yeah, I'ma rock it baby.  
[G] Like you did before?  
[2] No dizoubt. Tryin to feel that Thug Passion for real.  
[G] Mmmm, baby.  
[2] Hey I'm on my way - I'm about to fly over there in a 500.  
[2] Y'know it ain't gon take but a minute.  
[2] Ay light the candles, get the baby oil out -  
[2] and turn all the lights out, and drink a little bit of that shit.  
[2] I'm on my way baby. I'm gon' knock that pussy to next week.  
[G] Knock it out, baby, knock it out.  
[2] I'm gon' fuck the taste out yo mouth, girl.  
[G] Oooh knock it out like you did before.  
[2] Believe that. I'ma get your legs on your head.  
[2] I'm a tie you up, blindfold you.  
[2] And we gon' play which hole feel the best, heheheh.  
[G] Aww baby.. you know which hole feels the best.  
[2] Yeah, we fin' to see tonight, though!  
[G] I'm gon' make you remember me.  
[2] Oh, yeah?  
[G] Yeah baby.  
[2] Oh you got my dick hard, lemme hurry up.  
[2] I can't find the steerin shift you got me so fucked up.  
[G] Aww shit.  
[2] I'm playin with myself and shit.  
[G] Baby can I shift your gear?  
[2] Ay you can shift all this shit baby, f'real.  
[G] Can I shift it from the back?  
[2] Heheh! Do a bear shit in the woods,  
[2] and wipe his ass with a fluffy, white rabbit?  
[G] Can I shift it in the front?

[2] Hell yeah! Ay you know what I wanna do though?  
[G] Whatchu wanna do?  
[2] I wanna fuck you on the balcony, while you lookin  
out over L.A.  
[2] Yaknahmean? Just poundin that shit from the back.  
[2] Cause a motherfucker hop that shit like I got  
hydraulics  
[2] fixed in me, you feel me? I be hittin switches baby.  
[G] Oooh I feel you, yes!  
[2] Hehehehe! Hey I'm fin' to come over there.  
[2] Just wait for me sweetheart - I'm on my way right  
now.  
[2] I'll see you later baby, bye.  
[G] Bye boo.  
[2] Hahahaha. Yeah. I'm gonna get some pussy.  
[2] Hehe, get some pussy, hahahaha! {\*snickering  
and talking to fade\*}

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