

# Tupac, Fair Xchange

(feat. Jazze Pha)

[Intro: Jazze Pha]

Ladies and gentlemen! (And gentlemen)  
This, is a Jazze Phizzle produc-shizzle (Jazze Pha, Jazze Pha)  
My nizzle! (My nizzle) Ha!  
Outlawz! (Outlawz) Tupac, Makaveli!  
Still breathin, yeah, woo - wooo-WHEEE!

[Verse One: Tupac]

A picture of perfection, the object of a nigga affection  
Partners in passionate sex, a place to put my erection  
Fantasies of you in submission, freaky positions  
Pushin permanent twistin I'm on a mission got me on the mash  
Tried to dig, you was screamin when I did  
Steady yellin out spots for me to hit, and aww shit  
Soon as I seen her saw us playin hide the weiner  
Wanna "Freak Like Me," fuck Adina  
Up and down is the object, side to side  
Make you holla out my name when a thug nigga ride, can I come inside  
Say you don't feel it that's a lie, you just scared to get this  
penitentiary dick, the trot caught your eye  
when I walked by, I said, "Hi"  
But you was so shy, I can't lie, damn near stuttered when you walked by  
You want me to lick it and even worse  
Got your heart set on me goin first, and that ain't no fair exchange

[Chorus: Jazze Pha]

You do me  
And if it's worth it baby I'll return the favor  
And give it back to you  
A fair exchange, on everythang  
Let me tell you that's the way it's gotta be  
Open your eyes baby, recognize a player  
Give it up to me (give it to me give it to me)  
A fair exchange, you know the game  
We can do the damn thang, thang, thang

[Verse Two: Tupac]

Open your legs  
Got me watchin like it's a million, you tremble from the feelin  
Look up, cause I got mirrors on the ceiling  
And if you willin, then we can ride until the sun shine  
And just for fun, I betchu I can make you cum sixty-one times  
Close your eyes, let me heat it up  
Cause when we fuck I refuse to bust a nut until I beat it up  
Drop the top, time to fuck while the wind blow  
Baby throw yo' legs out the window  
Remember on the balcony, bend over baby bounce on me  
And let me hit it where it counts and flee  
Remember me? "I Get Around," and I'm haunted by my temptations  
Sexual participation, my motivation  
Even though I like the way you work it  
You don't deserve it cause you walk around actin like you perfect  
Took a while but I finally got it, and like a boss player  
Bitch you ain't doin me no favors, fair exchange

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Tupac]

Now yo' attitude ain't realistic  
Yeah it's true I'm gettin pussy, but baby you gettin dick!  
And since you bein laced with the penetration  
It's only right to show a form of appreciation

Instead of fakin like you can't hear the bed shakin  
In bed naked you so twisted think yo' legs breakin  
You said take it so I'm blind in my passion, how long will I last?  
Doggie style steady pumpin on that ass, until I blast  
And then I laugh as we lay back  
See I wait 'til you asleep and that's the payback  
Cause you actin like you did somethin, givin me a piece  
I had you mufflin your screams in the sheets, fuckin with me  
A true digger that love triggers, a thug nigga  
Hustlin bitches like drug dealers  
Before I say goodbye, put an end to all the games  
Here's my number for another fair exchange

[Chorus - repeat 2X]