

# Tupac, U Can Call

(feat. Jazze Pha)

[Verse One: Tupac]

Dear baby you the picture of perfection  
Straight from your million dollar smile  
to my attraction to your complexion  
No hesitation needed; you got me  
inhalin the aroma of your perfume, and feelin heated  
I move closer to drop the lines of my introduction  
Hold out my hand, and grab yo' hand, now we touchin  
My lyrics are poetry  
So baby get a ticket to go with me  
Thugged out so you notice me  
It's a positive attraction; see pictures of us  
layin butt-naked on the beach kickin back relaxin  
And only you can calm, the savage beast  
Look in my eyes are you surprised, that it's me?  
I wanna make you mine  
I'm kissin on you tryin to make it different every time (that's right)  
I'm so lonely in my bedroom, lookin at the walls  
Withcha number in my hand, wonderin should I even call her tonight

[Chorus: Jazze Pha]

Anytime you like, baby you can call me  
Need a thug up in yo' life, never find nobody like me  
Cause I know what you want, and girl you know I got you  
You got what I need, and shorty it's all on you  
Baby call on me

[Verse Two: Tupac]

Been gettin nuttin but bad news, ever since the day you left me  
I sit and wonder is there a way, you could forget me  
Remember my phone calls, my late visits  
Us havin breakfast in bed, then we straight kick it  
Me and you in satin sheets, 'til after two  
Come take a walk on the wild side, enjoy the view  
Whenever we collide; it's bound to be a pleasurable time  
Makin love 'til the early light  
Sweetheart don't fight the feelin  
Come get a shot of this plain dealin and concentrate on the ceiling  
It's my intention to brush up  
Beware of the fireworks, cause everytime we touch..  
.. it's bound to be, so relax, clown with me  
As if you're down with me, get around and see  
The brother with tattoos and no fears  
Runnin my fingers through your hair if you call me

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Tupac]

Pardon me, but let's be specific  
Baby cause if you down with me, nigga we can kick it  
And let's take trips and ride airplanes  
A hundred thousand dollar car on dem gold thangs, so can you hang?  
Cause we can be real tight (right)  
I got a big suite at the hot', if it feel right  
My only wish is to be witcha  
You got me steady strivin to getcha  
Fantasizin of friendly pictures  
The pressure's gettin major  
I wonder will you answer my call, if I page ya  
Got me goin wild with anticipation  
Face to face with us locked up in strange places, what will it take  
Cause the heartache be heatbreak, is my prediction

when you falsify and start fake, in my position  
I'm a careful man, but a player when I ball  
Got my eyes on you baby, can I call?

[Chorus - repeat 2X]