Temptations

Yo Mo Bee main, drop that shit!

"Heyyyy! Heyy-ayyaahhyy" -- [Erick Sermon] (Redman's "Watch Yo' Nugget") [sample repeats until first verse]

You know what time, boo-yaow I know it's time for you So grab one by the hand youknowhatI'msayin And uhh, throw up that finger Ay yo yo yo throw y'all fingers up! Thug style baby, Thug style y'know?

[Verse One:]

Tell me baby are you lonely? Don't wanna rush ya I can help ya if ya only, let me touch ya If I'm wrong love tell me, cause I get caught up and the life I live is Hell see, I never thought I'd see the day when I would calm down, you ain't heard I've been known to clown and Get Around, that's my word See you walkin and you lookin good, yes indeed Got a body like a sex fiend, you're killin me witcha attitude to match right, don't be phony cause I hate when you act like, you don't know me I've be stressin in the spotlight, I want the fame but the industry's a lot like, a crap game Ain't no time for commitment, I gotta go Can't be wit you every minute miss, another show And even though I'm known for my one night stand I wanna be an honest man, but temptations go...

"Heyyyy! Heyy-ayyaahhyy" -- [Erick Sermon] (Redman's "Watch Yo' Nugget") [sample repeats until second verse]

Throw up the finger! And all my homies go.. Throw them the finger! Ya know what baby it's like

[singing]
I know you've been searchin for someone
To make you happy, and get the job done
You say you need it, a man with money
But I can't be there, and will you still care

[Verse Two:]

Will I cheat or will I be committed, heaven knows Gettin weak and I wanna hit it, so here I go in my ride and I'm all in, gettin high I can hear the people callin, I'm passin by Everybody knows I'm ball-in, and to God Gotta keep myself from fall-in, but it's hard All the cuties know I'm under pressure, what do I do Gettin shaky when she pull the dress up, and say it's cool Should I stroke or should I wait a while, you decide If you tell me that you don't want it, that's a lie

Move close and let me whisper, some dirty words in your ears as I kiss ya, on every curve Slow down baby don't rush, I like it slow Can't hold it any longer, so let it go Open the gates, do you wanna fall up in heaven Don't worry, I let myself in, all I heard was... "Heyyyy! Heyy-ayyaahhyy" -- [Erick Sermon] (Redman's "Watch Yo' Nugget") [sample repeats until third verse] Give em the finger! All my homies go.. Throw your fingers up! That's just the Thug in me girl, you know Peep out all my homies, y'know, it's like [singing] I know you've been searchin for someone To make you happy, and get the job done You say you need it, a man with money But I can't be there, and will you still care [Verse Three:] A lot of people think it's easy, to settle down Got a woman that'll please me, in every town I don't wanna but I gotta do it, the temptation got me ready to release the fluid, sensation sit down and conversate like you know me, take my hand Cause even Thugs get lonely, understand Even the hardest of my homies need attention Catch you blowin up the telephone, reminiscin I wanna take you to the movies, and the park Let's find a spot for you to do me, in the dark Now that it's passion, hold me tight Don't need lights, I can see you by the moonlight I know your man ain't lovin you right You're lonely and depressed you need a Thug in your life Enough talkin, you want me to leave, I'll get to walkin See you later, cause baby I'm a player, and all I heard was "Heyyyy! Heyy-ayyaahhyy" -- [Erick Sermon] (Redman's "Watch Yo' Nugget") [sample repeats until the end] Give em the finger And all my homies go.. yo this how we gonna do this in the nine-trey y'know? Throw your fingers up Y'know? They gonna peep this, this how we run game on you [singing] Everybody, heyy, alright Heyy, heyyyeah, heyyyayyy, ohh [2Pac] All my niggaz go Uptown in the Give em the finger! Throw your hands up Give em the finger!