

# Temptations

## 2Pac

Yo Mo Bee main, drop that shit! Heyyyy! Heyy-ayyaahhy You know what time, boo-yaow

I know it's time for you

So grab one by the hand you know what I'm sayin

And uhh, throw up that finger

Ay yo yo yo throw y'all fingers up!

Thug style baby, Thug style y'know? 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 crack 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

Look here, I wanna be an honest man, but temptations go...

Heyyyy! Heyy-ayyaahhy Throw up the finger!

And all my homies go.

Give them the finger!

Ya know what baby it's like 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 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-ayyaahhy 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 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 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-ayyaahhy 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  
Everybody, hey, alright  
Heyy, heyyeah, heyyayyy, ohh  
All my niggaz go  
Uptown in the  
Give em the finger!  
Throw your hands up  
Give em the finger!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>