Toss It Up

DJ Stakka

The money behind the dreams
My right hand, my other Capo in this big motherfuckin' war we got
My other Capo in this big ass, conglomerate called Death Row
Snoop motherfuckin' Dogg, Tha Doggfather
And who he comin' through right now, Makaveli the Don
Feel this, Killuminati
Lord have mercy, father help us all
Since you supplied yo' phone number, I can't help but call
Time for action, conversatin', we relaxin', kickin' back
Got you curious for Thug Passion, now picture that
Tongue kissin', hand full of hair, look in my eyes
Time to make the bed rock, baby look how it rise
Me and you movin' in the nude, do it in the living room
Sweatin' up the sheets, it's the Thug in me
I mean no disrespectin' when I tongue kiss your neck
I go a long way to get you wet, what you expect
Late night, hit the highway, drop the top
I pull over, gettin' busy in the parking lot
And don't you love it how I lick your, hips and glide
Kiss you soft on your stomach, push my love inside
Got ya lost in a love zone, stuck in the lust
I got the bedroom shakin' back-breakin' when we're tossin' it up
In this baby, I like the way it's goin' down
When nobody's around, slip slide ride, givin' me love nice like
Female I like, what I wanna give all night
You and me alone everybody's gone toss it up, baby let's, get it on
I like the way you please me, babe
The sexy way you tease me, sugar
The way you move your body
It really drives me crazy
Your body hypnotizing
Your smell is so exciting
So baby come on home with me
I like the way you give it to me
I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
So I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
Play on, play on, play on, play on, play on

Play on, play on, play on, play on, play on
Play on, play on, play on, play on, play on
Play on, play on, play on, play on, play on
Ohh, it's K-Ci baby, mmm that want you lady
Ohh, don't act so shady, baby your taste as fine as gravy
The way you move that thang, you make me wanna sang
Girl, you make my bells rang, make them go ting-a-ling
Now the man, I'm here again
Don't want it to ever end
It's feeling too good
Gimme some more, oh lady lady
Your body the kind I like-ah
Big booty titling delight-ah
Bag it up yo, let me in there
Toss it up for me
I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
And I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
Well, I like the way you give it to me, let me see you toss it up
Do you want me what's your phone number, I get around
Cali Love to my true Thugs, picture me now
Still down for that Death Row sound, searchin' for paydays
No longer Dre Day, arrivederci
Blown and forgotten, rotten for plottin' Child's Play
Check your sexuality, as fruity as this Alize
Quick to jump ship, punk trick, what a dumb move
Cross Death Row, now who you gon' run to?
Lookin' for suckers 'cause you similar
Pretendin' to be hard, oh my God, check your temperature
Screamin' Compton, but you can't return, you ain't heard
Brothers pissed 'cause you switched and escaped to the burbs
Mob on to this new era, 'cause we Untouchable
Still can't believe that you got 'Pac rushin' you
Up in you, bless the real, all the rest get killed
Who can you trust, only time reveals, toss it up
Let me see you toss it up
Let me see you toss it up
Let me see you toss it up
Let me see you toss it up
Tellin' lies, who? Puffy, I read your little interview buddy, c'mon
You still ain't touchin' us, all that peace talk
I don't care if you kiss my ass from here to across the street boy
It's on, toss it up, we took you on, and we took y'all beat
You know we beat you down, and we took y'all beat
'Cause you wasn't rockin' it right

Tired of suckers rockin' it, toss it up, is how we did it
Yeah, toss it up now

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