

## **Pussycat Dolls, The "Whatcha Think About That"**

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So if your dude ain't acting right,  
you tell that dude he got to go,  
If that dude be claiming that he broke,  
you tell that dude he got to go  
If he wants you to stay in the house everyday and  
night,  
you tell that dude he got to go  
If he wants to run the streets,  
Then you run the streets too and  
you tell him he got to go

Baby, Baby somebody's gonna cry tonight,  
Baby (baby), Baby (baby), but it won't be my tears  
tonight  
(Lets go!)  
So whatcha think about that,  
Whatcha think about it,  
So whatcha think about that, that, that (oh baby)

Tonight we're gonna switch up,  
I'll do you, you do me,  
Tonight your gonna stay home while I run the streets

What do you, what do you, what do you,  
what do you think about that baby,  
What do you, what do you, what do you,  
what do you think about that?

Baby!, Imma let you play my part,  
So you can feel a broken heart,  
Let me just talk, make sure that you call  
So I can say it

Baby, Baby somebody's gonna cry tonight,  
Baby (baby), Baby (baby), but it won't be my tears  
tonight  
So whatcha think about that,  
whatcha think about it,  
So whatcha think about that, that, that (oh baby)

Tonight your gonna call me a thousand times,

Tonight I'mma make up a thousand lies

How do you, How do you, How do you,  
How do you feel about that baby,  
How do you, How do you, How do you,  
How do you feel about that?

Baby, Imma let you play my part,  
So you can feel a broken heart,  
Let me just talk, make sure that you call  
So I can say it!

Baby, Baby somebody's gonna cry tonight (that's  
right),  
Baby (baby), Baby (baby), but it won't be my tears  
tonight, oh

So whatcha think about that, (oh)  
whatcha think about it, (oh)  
So whatcha think about that, that, that (oh baby)

Okay!  
Hold up, whatcha think about that,  
You wear the dress and I put on your slacks,  
Tonight I'm going out and ain't coming back,  
You ain't gonna get no more pussycat,  
See me in the club I'm out with my girls,  
Do like you do when your out with your goods,  
Up in the club it's just me and my girls  
Play like Katy Perry kissing on girls,  
Now you can't eat or sleep,  
And now you in the house thinking about me,  
And now I do what you do to me,  
And now I love to see you weeping

Baby, Baby (baby) somebody's gonna cry tonight  
(somebody's gonna cry to tonight)  
Baby (baby), Baby (baby), but it won't be my tears  
tonight, oh

So whatcha think about that, (oh)  
whatcha think about it, (tell me)  
So whatcha think about that, that, that (oh baby)

So if your dude ain't acting right,  
you tell that dude he got to go,  
If that dude be claiming that he broke,  
you tell that dude he got to go  
If he wants you to stay in the house everyday and  
night,  
you tell that dude he got to go

If he wants to run the streets,  
Then you run the streets too and  
you tell him he got to go

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