Coolio "A Thing Going On"

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We meet every single day at the same old place

At the same old time

With the same state of mind

Me and her together but we know it ain't forever

We just happy for the time

The weed and the wine

The walks in the park, escapades in the dark

We knew how it had to be right

From the very start coz

I got obligations and she's in the situation

That she came to state, so this is our fate

Holding hands, a smile, a glimpse

A kiss and a dance but we can't take a chance on

Gettin caught

So we stick to a plan coz

We both got another and they wouldn't understand it

Me and mrs jones have a thing going on

I wouldn't call it love but it damn sure strong

It ain't about doin' dirt

Or living like a flirt

But what they don't know don't hurt

Me and mrs jones

-chorus-

Me and mrs mrs mrs jones

Mrs jones mrs jones mrs jones

Me and mrs mrs mrs jones

Mrs jones mrs jones mrs jones

The very first time I met her i

Saw her from across the room

And just when we be both but can't consume

By the thought

Of she and I being together so i

Headed in her direction for some closer inspection

I intentionally brushed her hand her

Skin had a satin touch

The feeling she gave me was

More than I could measure and

Right away i

Knew I had to have her with me

If not with me then maybe just to hit me

She got ten point skill and percision in the walk
And the way that she talk
Make my mouth turn to chalk
She give me everything that I don't get at home
And it seems like I'm a man coz her's is always gone,
now

Tell me what love got to do with it No coz we both feel good when we kickin' it Some might say that I'm and should leave her alone But me and mrs jones got a thang goin' on

-chorus-

Me and mrs mrs mrs jones

Mrs jones mrs jones mrs jones Me and mrs mrs mrs jones Mrs jones mrs jones mrs jones It's been about a year since we've been seeing eachother And we're a whole lot more than just part time lovers Coz when I got a problem she do everything she can to solve 'em But her life is not revolved around how revolving I'm the shaka zulu and she's my fantasie, but Deep down inside we know that we can never be Any more than what we are, a phone call in the car Bite to eat, with a movie and a drink at the bar When all of a sudden right out of the blue my Ladie got a clue on What what we was up to and Wait a minute, damn From what I understand It seems that my woman's been talking to her man Since we both in love with the people at home It looks like, we just gone have to leave it alone Coz I got a woman and she got a man so

-chorus-

Me and mrs mrs mrs mrs jones
[we had a thang goin']
Mrs jones mrs jones mrs jones
[we got a thing going on]
Me and mrs mrs mrs mrs jones
Mrs jones, oh yeah
We used to meet at the same place
Same time
Used to sit and talk it over
[we got a thing going on]
Talk it over

That's how it goes, and that's how it is

Me and mrs jones, mrs jones Mrs jones mrs jones

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