

Devin The Dude

"Thinkin' Boutchu"

Visit "[Thinkin' Boutchu](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

[Chorus - 2X] Smokin my weed, drinkin my brew But I'm Thinkin' Boutchu girl I'm out in these streets, playin all the music That we used to listen to, girl [Verse 1] Baby I'm just glad we was able to happily divide And put our feelings aside, we live, but we tried Now I ride and listen to the songs we used to jam When we were together, then I catch myself, damn I gotta straighten up and drive right You know my eyes tight, headed to the party Tryna enjoy the rest of my night I walk through the door, women wall to wall Left the club with no woman at all This has got to stop, you just got to get out my mind As the old school cassette rewinds Time will reveal if we can make it last forever You stole my heart but made it tougher than leather You got me runnin red lights, not seein stop signs Tryna face the fact that what I had is not mine But I guess, it's for the best So I just, sit back and reminisce, and roll up this [Chorus] [Verse 2] It was nobody's fault And if you think that I don't miss you, you can hold that thought All the years we shared, I wouldn't change a thing All the places we hang, where we ate and had drinks It brings back memories of how we laughed and joked How you used to ask why do I have to smoke so much Your touch, I just couldn't resist I'd steal a kiss and get another song to put in the mix Hit the curb, get the herb, reality kicks in Aww shit, damn man, I'm slippin again Thinkin about my baby and the way we used to drive each other crazy Those was the days see but, hey we learned We must let go, when life keeps movin The music keeps groovin, and yo, it's kinda soothin Sometimes just to rewind how we used to just chill Thinkin' Boutchu with my brew when I'm rollin some kill [Chorus]

Visit [Devin The Dude](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.