

Gerald Levert "Thinkin' Bout It"

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Girl, I've been waitin' on this day
Better thought you never hear me say
You been creeping around, all over town
Been laying it down, been messin' around
What goes around, always comes around
Baby girl, I thought we was down

Girl, I hope you change your freaky ways
'Cause I really wanna stay
Tell me is he the best since I been there
That I should share your underwear
Do you really think he cares

All this time I been sleeping with you
You been sleeping with me
You been stroking him and loving him
And kissing him and hugging him

Oh, why you been creeping with him
He's been sexing your friends
And I got you thinking about it
Thinking about it, thinking about it
Thinking about it

Girl, I think that I should let you know
That I'm gonna have to up and go
If you keep giving it up and cutting up
And acting fast, giving up the ass
I love you but I had enough
Do it again, it's gonna be your last

I can forgive but won't forget
The things you did, you'll soon regret
Ever dissin' me 'cause this could be the end of we
Can't you see, girl, you're hurting me

All this time I been sleeping with you
You been sleeping with me
You been stroking him and loving him
And kissing him and hugging him

Oh, why you been creeping with him

He's been sexing your friends
And I got you thinking about it

Thinking about it, thinking about it
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All this time I been sleeping with you
You been sleeping with me
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Why you been creeping with him
He's been sexing your friends
Got you thinking about it
Thinking about it, thinking about it
Thinking about it

For the life of me, I just can't conceive
Why I just can't leave you
Why you do this to me, baby
I feel like a fool but what can I do
Your love's got me weak, baby

Why must I endure your constant greed
Your endless need to be so damn freaky
Now I understand 'cause it wasn't me
Yes, play back's a mother baby

Oh, why tell me why, why are you so freaky
Tell me why are you so freaky

All this time I been sleeping with you
You been sleeping with me
You been stroking him and loving him
And kissing him and hugging him

Why you been creeping with him
He's been sexing your friends
Got you thinking about it
Thinking about it, thinking about it
Thinking about it

Thinking about it, thinking about it, 'bout it baby
Thinking about it, thinking about it, 'bout it baby
Thinking about it, thinking about it, 'bout it baby
Thinking about it, thinking about it
Thinking about it, thinking about it

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