

Gerald Levert

"Thinkin' Bout It Remix"

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featuring Rah Digga

[Rah Digga (Gerald Levert)]

Uh Rah Digga y'all
Blaq Rain y'all (ooh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Yea yea lettin' it be known (oh well well well well well)
I ain't tryin' to do the commitment thing
Know what I'm sayin' this is my story (I gotta let you
know babe)

Now we been dealin' quite some time
Hooked up wit' you while I was still in my prime
Wanted to tell ya, face to face
But you heard it on the streets, so I plead my case
It's the 90's, what you expect
Nothin' wrong with a little bit of casual sex, hun
I'm jus' livin', I bear no bringin'
Never really was tryin' to do the wifey thing, wha

[Gerald Levert - Verse One]

Girl I been waiting on this day
Bet you thought you'd never hear me say
You been creepin' around all over town
Been layin' it down, been messin' around
What goes around always comes around
Baby girl thought we was down
Girl I hope you change your freaky ways
Cuz I really wanna stay
Tell me is it fair since I been there
And that I should share your underwear
Do you really think he cares?

[CHORUS]

All this time
I've been sleeping with you
You've been sleeping with me
And you been strokin' him
And lovin' him and kissin' him
And huggin' him
Oh why, you been creepin' with him
He's been sexing your friend

And I got you thinkin' 'bout it
Thinkin' about it, thinking about it, thinking about it

[Gerald Levert - Verse Two]

Girl I think that I should let you know
That I'm gonna have to up and go
If you keep givin' it up and cutting up

And act too fast giving up the ass
I love you but I had enough
Do it again, it's gon' be your last
I can forgive but won't forget
The things you did you'll soon regret
Ever dissin' me cuz this could be
The end of we, can't you see?
Girl, you're hurting me

[Repeat CHORUS x2]

[Gerald Levert - Bridge]

For the life of me
I just can't conceive
Why I just can't leave while you do this to me baby
I feel like a fool
But what can I do
You're love's got me weak, babe
Why must I endure your constant greed
Your endless need to be so damn freaky
Now I'll understand
Cuz it once was me
Guess payback's a mother, baby
Oh why, why, why, why, why, why
Tell me why, why are you so freaky
Tell me why you're so freaky, oh

[Repeat CHORUS]

[Rah Digga]

Let me put it like this
Between you and him, the dude aint got no wins
But I' the type girl come straight from home
Couldn't be no surprise cuz I let it be known
Talkin' bout put it on ya, somebody should've warned
ya
Didn't mean to hurt your feelings
Can't lie to ya, home boy, little boy appealing
Sorry I betrayed your trust
Somethin' bout shorty and his pelvic crust
How he pull my hair, how he stroke when he bust
Plus, he aint no joke wit' the orals
Mine's, behind close doors, he know no immorals

Don't sweat it boy, you're the bomb
Givin' me easy access, like I'm CD-ROM
What you want baby, you make it hot
And honey over there, in case you missed a spot

[Background vocalists]

Th-thinkin' about it

Th-thinkin' about it

Thinkin' bout it

Th-thinkin' about it

(Repeat until fade

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