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Harlem World "Thinking the Same Thing"

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[Pretty Willie] Yea I'm ready, let's do it Baby, where you feelin go That's where I'm goin to then, it's all good

[Chorus One] I, I know whatchu thinkin bout You, you prolly wanna go out So go on and do whatchu do I'm thinkin the same thing too

I, I know whatchu thinkin bout You, you prolly wanna go out So go on and do whatchu do I'm thinkin the same thing, I'm thinkin the same thing

[Pretty Willie] Come in on a late night Somethin just ain't right cause what do I see (I see) My girl gettin dressed up But she got me messed up, thought she stayin home with me (with me) She say her and her friends goin out, bout to hit the club Jeep pull up she was on her way (her way) I kissed her on the cheek so sweet Boo I love you, have a nice day

[Chorus Two] It's a shame what a man might do when his girl is gone (ah yea) First thing that we do is immediately pick up the phone (look) Call up my partners sister Tryin to see what's poppin (poppin) (look) I just went shoppin (poppin) (look) I just went shoppin (shoppin) It ain't no stoppin Cause I'ma playa (playa) What can I saya (saya) I'ma hit the streets with matchin suits and gators (yea) [Chorus One]

[Pretty Willie] So now I got my clothes on Of course I got my fro's on Hata's can't stop my shine (my shine) And you know I ride that hummer thang Suella don't maintain Lookin for that girl of mine (of mine) Pull up in V.I.P. see what's poppin It ain't no stoppin til the panties droppin And you know I'm with the frontline(frontline) It ain't no stoppin (no,no,no,no,oh,oh,oh)

Dirty look, bro come on what we doin next?

[Chorus Two]

[Chorus One]

[Pretty Willie] Flex, time to have sex with you instead Look at you all pressed up and dressed I'm thinkin girl like you do whatchu do and do your biz, boo I do what I do boo, you know how it is No 911's, no emergencies (emergencies) Just bottles of Cris, friends, currency Buy up the bar, you know how we are frontline (frontline) So go on do whatchu do boo, cause I'm doin mine

[Chorus One]

{*phone rings*}
Pretty Willie, who dis?
Where you at?
Where l'm at?
Where you at?
I'm at home, ain't you comin home?
Naw, I'm out with the frontline
What?
Whatever

[Chorus One]

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