

Lauryn Hill "Doo Wop"

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[Incomprehensible]

Fell real good wavin' your hands in the air
Admit two shots in the atmosphere
Put 'em up, put 'em up

It's been three weeks since you were looking for your
friend
The one you let hit it and never called you again
Remember when he told you he was about the
Benjamins?
You act like you ain't here him, but gave him a little trim

To begin, how you think you're really going to pretend
Like you wasn't down and you called him again?
Plus when, you give it up so easy you ain't even foolin'
him
If you did it then, then you'd probably do it again

Talking out your neck, saying you're a Christian
A Muslim, sleeping with the Gin
Now that was the sin that did Jezebel in
Who're you going to tell when the repercussions spin?

Showing off your ass 'cause your thinking it's a trend
Girlfriend, let me break it down for you again
You know I only say it 'cause I'm truly genuine
Don't be a hard rock, when you really are a gem

Baby girl, respect is just the minimum
Nigga's creepin' and you still defending him
Now Lauryn is only human
Don't think I haven't been through the same
predicament

Let it sit inside your head like a million women in Philly
been
It's silly when girls sell their souls because it's in
Look at what you be in, hair weaves like Europeans
Fake nails up out Koreans

Come again
Yo, when when come again

When when come again
My friend come again

Guys you know you'd better, watch out
Some girls, some girls are only, about
That thing, that thing, that thing
That thing, that thing, that thing

The second verse is dedicated to the men
More concerned with his rims and his Tim's than his
women
Him and his men, come in the club like hooligans
Don't care who they offend poppin' game, like you got
yen

Let's stop pretend, the ones that pissed out by they
waste men
Cristal by the case men, still living in his Mother's
basement
The pretty face men claiming that they be the big men
Need to take care of their three and four kids

But they face a court case when the child support's late
Money taking and heart breaking now you wonder why
women hate men
The sleepy silent men, the punk domestic violence men
Quick to shoot the scene, stop acting like boys and be
men

How you gonna win, when you ain't right within?
How you gonna win, when you ain't right within?
How you gonna win, when you ain't right within?
Come again

Yo yo, come again
Bro-straight come again
Sit straight come again

Watch out, watch out
Look out, look out
Watch out, watch out
Look out, look out

Watch out, watch out
Look out, look out
Watch out, watch out
Look out, look out

Girls you know you'd better, watch out
Some guys, some guys are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing

That thing, that thing, that thing

Guys you know you'd better, watch out
Some girls, some girls are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing
That thing, that thing, that thing

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