

## Master P

### "It's Your Thing"

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Mercedes, (Peaches) talking

Hello?

(May I speak to Mercedes?)

Yeah, this me.

(Is JaQuon over there?)

Who?

(JaQuon)

Oh.

Verse 1L (Mercedes)

Let me tell you about your baby daddy  
Waking me up early in the morning, we gone and  
How you know he's creeping with me  
How you think I know you get off of work around three  
I suppose you want to sit and chat  
Probably wondering where your man is at  
So why you keep on sweating me, testing me  
When it's truly plain to see where he wanna be  
Right here next to me

Chorus: (Mercedes, Peaches)

It's your thing, do what you wanna do  
Me and you come all over we can do this thang  
(What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh  
What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh)  
It's your thing, do what you wanna do  
Me and you come all over we can do this thang  
(What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh  
What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh)

Verse 2: (Master P)

Me tell no lies, yeah I like to ride  
Keep your eyes on the prize, tell your homegirls don't  
cry

Say uh-huh when you get it, I'm a solidier when I hit it  
Hoody hoo when I get it, I told you wasn't no limit  
At four circle, I'm a V-12, girl can't you tell  
I'll rock your bells from eight to twelve  
Make you want like a dog, my name below your  
drawers

I know you want it all, ha ha ha ha, but don't fall

Chorus:

It's your thing, do what you wanna do  
Me and you come all over we can do this thang  
(What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh  
What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh)  
It's your thing, do what you wanna do  
Me and you come all over we can do this thang  
(What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh  
What you gonna do, what what, what you gonna do, if  
you get it huh)

Verse 3: (Mercedes)

Let me tell you about your baby daddy  
Waking me up early in the morning, we gone and  
How you know he's creeping with me  
How you think I know you get off of work around three  
I suppose you want to sit and chat  
Probably wondering where your man is at  
So why you keep on sweating me, testing me  
It's truly plain to see where he wanna be  
Right here next to me

Peaches:

Ohhh ohhh ohhh  
Ohhh ohhh ohhh  
Ohhh ohhh ohhh  
You got me twisted callin me about your man  
You got me twisted callin me about your man

Master P talking:

You got me twisted girl.  
Talkin bout goin on Jerry Springer.  
Huh, don't hate the player baby, hate the game.  
Matter of fact, why don't yall put these boxing gloves  
on.

I know you just got your nails and your hair done.  
But uh, whoever win, it's your thing boo.  
Ha, that's what I'm talkin bout

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