

Doo Wop (That Thing)

Lauryn Hill

Chorus

Girls you know you'd better, watch out (Watch out!)

Some guys, some guys are only about (About!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

Throw your hands in the air!

Admit two shots in the atmosphere!

Verse 1

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 a-- because your thinking it's a trend

Girlfriend, let me break it down for you again!

You know I only say it because i'm truly genuine

Don't be a hard rock, when you really are a gem

Baby girl! Respect is just the minimum

brothas 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! A-When when come again! (Yeah-Yeah!)

When when come again!! (Yeah-Yeah!)

My friend come again!!! (Yeah-Yeah!)

Chorus

Guys you know you'd better, watch out (Watch out!)

Some girls, some girls are only, about (About!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

Verse 2

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

Popping game (Like you got yen!)

Let's stop pretend, the ones that pack pistols by they waste men

Cristall 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 sneaky silent men

The punk domestic violence men

Too 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?!

Unh-Unhh Come Again!

Bro-Straight come again!

Sit straight come again!

Watch out, watch out

Look out, look out

Chorus

Girls you know you'd better, watch out (Watch out!)

Some guys, some guys are only about (About!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

Chorus

Guys you know you'd better, watch out (Watch out!)

Some girls, some girls are only, about (About!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

That thing, that thing, that thing! (Thing!)

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