

Thinking About You

Solange Knowles

It's that girl solo star
And Murphy Lee we are
The Scooby Doo, uh-oh
We're platinum mo' you know
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, can't help but think
What is happening to you now? ooh ooh
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, constantly
Thinking if you love me
Where did my baby go?
Boy take that mask off
You used to be all up on me
Now you just trash talk
Split personality, pulling 360's
Don't even call me
It's such a mystery
My Scooby Dooby
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, can't help but think
What is happening to you now?
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, constantly
Thinking if you love me
Doo wop, doo wop
Whoa wop whoa wop
Ya ya, ya ya, ya ya
Bring back my baby so
We can be like old days
I can not take much more of
You and your silly ways
I'm tryna reach you but I'm not Ms. Cleo
Boy, I thought I knew you
You got me so confused
Scooby Dooby Dooby Doo

You know my seven digits
You know my address solo come and visit
I'm just keeping it realistic
I'm young so I'm gon' kick it from Atlantic to tha Pacific
Forget it, I admit it, I only leave it to miss it
Now listen, meet me in Oklahoma
We take a private jet to West Bahamas
Mami where ever you wanna, just don't trip we can dip
Just let me make a legit permission slip, for permission to slip
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, can't help but think
What is happening to you now?
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, constantly
Thinking if you love me
Doo wop, doo wop
Whoa wop whoa wop
Ya ya, ya ya, ya ya
Come on solo, you know I ain't your average young dude
You know I can't go wherever, whenever I want to
So if I could stop illusion, mystery and confusion
Frequent flyer miles from St. Louis to Houston
I would do it, see most girls be kinda mad
Like Usher I got it bad so introduce me to dad
So we can read the songs make clothes with your moms
Thumbs up like Afunz, Murphy Lee and Solange come on
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, can't help but think
What is happening to you now?
Thinking about you, where are you?
'Cause I need to hear from you now
This is a mystery, constantly
Thinking if you love me
Oh oh, oh, oh oh, oh
Oh oh, oh, oh oh, oh
Oh oh, oh, oh oh, oh
Doo wop, doo wop
Scooby Doo