

Thinking Of You

Unk

Whoa, I've been thinking of you
Wishing that you could come back to me
Whoa, I've been thinking of you
Wishing that you could come back to me
(Come on back now)

Since you've been gon' it been some rainy dayz
And I'm gon' to spend it on the heart while I'm blowing haze
With my dasckca shades trying to hold tills to
Uncle Walk man the whole family missing you
See can't no body held it down like you do
I'm getting money DJ Unk yo' nephew
And Grandma Bell how the heel ain't see me fly
It was yo' guidance that help you get yo' baby by
I take one day at a time and watch my every self
Uncle, brother, cousin Jerry and the heart be kept
Nobody know who we gon' take our last breath
Hug yo' moma, hug yo' father nigga, hug yo'self
We kept it real in the field what's up dolla bill
I had dream we was smokin' cous up on the hill
With Ben you did big for a country KIF
Long as I say you and my ride still live and that's for real

Whoa, I've been thinking of you
Wishing that you could come back to me
Whoa, I've been thinking of you
Wishing that you could come back to me
(Come on back now)

I'm wishing everything was all good
I tell my grateful memory for my folks celebrahood
With other pen of Ben being six feet underneath
Put yo' lighters in the air if you feeling me
And everything will be alright if you hold on
Damn hot if you coulda just held on
I stay strong hold my own on my two feet
Positively that what surrounds me
And damn Biggy you don't rep Brooklyn lie nigga
I never seen you like never saw momma tigger
Seen she mighta days girl but she design too
Aaliyah yeah, one in a million we missin' you
[Incomprehensible], I've been a fool put my purse away

It ain't the same since they killed Jam Master J
Big Pawn, Big L, yeah Freaky Ty
Camael Fudge, Shoulda Slim, my girl Left Eye I wonder why
Sometimes I find it hard making it through the night
Missin' my homie 'cause we was so tight
Glad that I can say it was apart of my life
Now everything will be alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright
Everything will be alright
Whoa, I've been thinking of you
Wishing that you could come back to me
Whoa, I've been thinking of you
Wishing that you could come back to me
(Come on back now, well, well, well)
I've been thinking of you

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