

# Thinkin' Bout U

## DJ Quik

Ha ha nothin but the best from the best  
You feel me? hear me  
This is dedicated to that special someone  
You know who you are and you never gave me a chance I used to watch you walk to class fine as can be  
While I'm standing here with K.K. and D  
And I did a little bit of everything just to get your attention  
But I knew you had no eyes for me  
I used to get up sharpen my pencil for nothin  
You watch me watch you rollin your eyes and you still was bumpin  
So when test time came I was all in yours  
With no bubbles on my papers just some low ass scores  
I guess you can call it puppy love I was a scrub  
Having fantasies of me and you up in my tub  
Makin love in the soapy water, having my daughter  
But I knew you liked them baller dudes and, I didn't have a quarter  
I admit on the rainy days it was sad  
Cause it wasn't about who you was but what you had  
Now I'm doing swell baby and you know it's true  
Back when you had a chance you should've let me breath on you Sittin in my room thinkin bout you  
Reminiscing on the kinky little things we didn't do  
I said I'm sitting in my room thinkin thinkin thinkin I'm Sittin in my room thinkin bout you  
Reminiscing on the kinky little things we didn't do  
I said I'm sitting in my room thinkin thinkin thinkin Now I called you on the telephone baby it's david  
The last you gave a chance is the first to save it  
And I'm just tryin to hook us up for another session  
Because I have'nt learned my lesson  
Plus I got positions never ending  
Now I'm descending down into your valley baby work your tendons  
Doing what I do to make you do what you did  
To make me come so hard that we almost had a kid  
Platinum that's how I descibe your thigh  
Tell me how come your so young doin shit that fly  
You must have came from the school of hard knocks  
Lickin on hard rocks and blowin off tube socks  
Now whenever it's time for fun  
You got me blowin up your pager with 911's ha  
Now show me a little affection  
But hurry up before I lose my erection Because I'm siitin on my couch thinkin bout you  
Reminiscin on the kinky little things we used to do

I said I'm sittin on my couch thinkin thinkin thinkin I said I'm siitin on my couch thinkin bout you  
Reminisce on the kinky little things we used to do  
I said I'm sittin on my couch thinkin thinkin thinkin  
(Check it out) And now I'm sittin in my spa thinkin bout you  
And you baby doll don't even have a clue  
I'm just sittin in my spa thinkin thinkin bout you I said I'm sittin in my spa thinkin bout you  
And I'm doin rather swell in ??? heaven yeah it's true  
I'm just sittin in my spa thinkin thinkin thinkin And that's real good night baby

Songwriters

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