

Thinkin' Bout U

Master P

((Posted by: WesleyJr@aol.com))

[Mia X]

Woke one morning, tears in my eyes

 The feds kicked in the door and
 caught me and my baby by surprise

He got high, but they didn't find no dope

They said it was conspiracy just cause a hater said so

 Now we might do time in the penn

 But the state dont have a case
 without witnesses and no evidence

 So I guess once again that it's on

But I really wish the haters would just leave us alone

[Mia X]

 Thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

 Thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

 Do what you gotta do boy

[Mo B. Dick]

 Do what you gotta do girl

[Mia X]

 Thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

 Thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

 Thinkin about you

[Mo B. Dick]

 I'm thinkin about you

[Master P]

 My enemies hate me money can't make me

 Bitches can't break me the feds can't take me

 Give me four or five months and I'm out

 It must be love momma put up the house

And the game won't change nigga still the same nigga

 Real thangs and little change nigga

 But um, I gotta do what I gotta

Even if it take us slangin CD's and narcotics

 I gotta little sware when the penetenary

 Cause on these streets are heaven or hell

Now picture me balling
I love No Limit like sex and don't plan on falling
[Mo B. Dick]
I'm thinkin about you girl
[Mia X]
I'm thinkin about you boy
[Mo B. Dick]
So do what you gotta do girl
[Mia X]
So do what you gotta do boy
[Mo B. Dick]
I'm thinkin about you girl
[Mia X]
Thinkin about you boy
[Mo B. Dick]
I'm thinkin about you
[Mia X]
Thinkin about you
[Mia X]
Muthafuckin' right I'm a take it
how it come like a soldier
TRU click TRU bitch go to war for ya
In the kitchen at the stove cooking up the product
Cause fiends love you most when you
give it to em rocked up
Chopped up bitches in the game that was talking
But they didn't know hoes got them feds stalking
Playing peekaboo, plotting on the front door
But all the goin find is some ghetto dope
So come on, so would you just let a bitch live
Stack my ends and raise my kids
Ride my benz, flow my ice
Teaching all them ghetto bitches how to
live this life
Why yall fools trying to knock this bitch
It's the tank, so you know you can't stop this
Watch this young black family take this
whole industry
And run it, thinkin bout you while we done it
[Mia X]
Thinkin about you boy
[Mo B. Dick]
Thinkin about you girl
[Mia X]
Do what you gotta do boy

[Mo B. Dick]

Do what you gotta do girl

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

Thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm thinkin about you

I'm thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

I'm thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

So do what you gotta do girl

[Mia X]

So do what you gotta do boy

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm thinkin about you

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you

Thinkin about you

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