Doo Wop

Lauryn Hill

Fell real good wavin' your hands in the air
Admit two shots in the atmosphere
Put 'em up, put 'em upIt'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 trimTo 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 againTalking 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 ass 'cause your thinking it's a trend
Girlfriend, let me break it down for you again
You know I only say it 'cause I'm truly genuine
Don't be a hard rock, when you really are a gemBaby girl, respect is just the minimum
Nigga's creepin' and you still defending him
Now Lauryn is only human
Don't think I haven't been through the same predicamentLet 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 KoreansCome again
Yo, when when come again
When when come again
My friend come againGuys you know you'd better, watch out
Some girls, some girls are only, about
That thing, that thing, that thing
That thing, that thing, that thingThe 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 poppin' game, like you got yenLet's stop pretend, the ones that pissed out by they waste men
Cristal 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 kidsBut they face a court case when the child support's late
Money taking and heart breaking now you wonder why women hate men
The sleepy silent men, the punk domestic violence men
Quick to shoot the scene, stop acting like boys and be menHow 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?
Come againYo yo, come again
Bro-straight come again
Sit straight come againWatch out, watch out
Look out, look out
Watch out, watch out
Look out, look outWatch out, watch out
Look out, look out
Watch out, watch out
Look out, look outGirls you know you'd better, watch out
Some guys, some guys are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing
That thing, that thing, that thingGuys you know you'd better, watch out
Some girls, some girls are only about
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