Thinking 'bout You

Jamelia

[Rah Digga:] Yeah Rah Digga First lady of the flipmode squad First lady of the outsidaz, Jamelia The collaboration is going down UK meets the states Some more Rocky Balboa Ish going down Right here (oooh oooh) Uh uh uh uh uh hey ladies I wanna take this time to talk To all my sisters out there All my independent, hardworking sisters Who don't need nothing from no man Got their own business going down You know what I'm saying? But theres always that one brother out there That just turn you out You know what I'm saying Come on, come on, come on Yeah we goin' talk about him right now [Verse 1:] I've never seen somebody Do to me what you do Never been close to the edge nearly Lose my cool I'm usually Miss Inde-pendant But I'm hung up on you I think you're all that How you feel about all that? I'm kinda thinking that you feel it too and: [Bridge:] I know (uh uh) you know We know where this should go and I know (uh uh) you know You'd be a fool if you tell me 'no' and I can't let you pass me by Just fly out of my life With no goodbyes Yeah yeah, alright Let me see your hands in the air [Chorus:] Da B, da O, da U, da T It is what you are baby Da H, da O, da N, da E, Y are you so fine? Da B, da O, da O, da M I feel I need to get with him See you so fine I want your time Tell me what you wanna do [Verse 2:] I need to know What's up with you Do you got a girl And is she true? I'm feeling that you don't because Because You got my hand in yours right now Feel my walls breaking down I got my own flat How you feel about that? Feel I should introduce the two of you and: [Bridge:] I know (uh uh) you know We know where this should go and I know (uh uh) you know You'd be a fool if you tell me 'no' and I can't let you pass me by Just fly out of my life With no goodbyes Yeah yeah, alright Let me see your hands in the air [Chorus:] Da B, da O, da U, da T It is what you are baby Da H, da O, da N, da E, Y are you so fine? Da B, da O, da O, da M I feel I need to get with him See you so fine I want your time Tell me what you wanna do Oh my god Look at him [Rah Digga:] Look at honey over there With the savoir faire Got the girlies all pimpin' But he really don't care Postin' in the whip, shortie boom a trip If he bout like I'm bout We can take a little dip That's me and you right If you feeling my vibe Got sister girl open Ain't no need to lie Any type way how Me jocking your style You know you got it goin' on But I peeped your file (I know) uh huh (you know) I ain't tryin' to be a sucker for nobody (I know) uh huh (I know) Can't wait for the day to play with your body I know you're nothing but trouble And I might get hurt if my feelings start to bubble But I'll just have to work it out Peep everything else right now You da Bout boy

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