Thinkin' 'Bout U

DJ Quik

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 chanceI used to watch you walk to class, fine as can be While I'm standin' here with K.K. and D

And I did a little bit of everythin' just to get your attention

But I knew you had no eyes for meI 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 scoresI guess you can call it puppy love I was a scrub

Havin' fantasies of me and you up in my tub

Makin' love in the soapy water, havin' my daughter

But I knew you liked them baller dudes and I didn't have a quarterI 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 youSittin' in my room, thinkin' 'bout u

Reminiscin' 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 u Reminiscin' 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 haven't learned my lessonPlus I got positions never endin'

Now I'm descendin' down into your valley, baby, work your tendons

Doin' what I do to make you do what you did

To make me come so hard that we almost had a kidPlatinum that's how I describe your thigh

Tell me how come your so young doin' shit that fly

You must have came from the school of hard knocksNow whenever it's time for fun

You got me blowin' up your pager with 911's

Now show me a little affection

But hurry up before I lose my erectionSittin' in my room, thinkin' 'bout u

Reminiscin' on the kinky little things we used to do

I said, I'm sitting in my room thinkin', thinkin', thinkin'I said, I'm sittin' in my room, thinkin' 'bout u

Reminiscin' on the kinky little things we used to do

I said, I'm sitting in my room thinkin', thinkin', thinkin'

Check it outAnd now I'm sittin in my spa thinkin' 'bout u

And you, baby doll, don't even have a clue

I'm just sittin' in my spa thinkin', thinkin' 'bout uI said I'm sittin' in my spa thinkin' 'bout u 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, goodnight, baby

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/