

Thinkin' About It

Blaque

VERSE 1:

How come every time I turn the t.v. on, I see my sisters?
Shakin' they ass' for money.
Maybe it's 'cause all my girls in strip clubs, make more than my teachers.
Don't you think it's funny?BRIDGE:

Everybody wants to be, on some old bugdown.
With they iced watches and rings, coppers and things.
I guess somebody liked them to be.
They wanna ride in croned out things.

While they kids got nothing to eat, She's runnin the streets.

OH AIN'T LIFE SO SWEET? OHHHH I!CHORUS:

I'm not blamin it on MTV, I'm just strippin all the things I see(oh yeah)
I'm just rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.
I can't tell you how to live your life, All I can do is try to live my life(oh
yeah)

I'm just rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.VERSE 2:

How come people thought up for the rightful life end up taking another life.
Don't you think it's scary?

And how come, the minute some kid picks up a gun, they blame it on a record
that's number one?

I guess their parent's too busy to know what's going....ON!BRIDGE:

Everybody wants to be,(ooh yeah)on some old bugdown.
With they iced watches and rings, coppers and things.
I guess somebody liked them to be.
They wanna ride in croned out things.

While they kids got nothing to eat, She's runnin the streets.

OH LIFE AIN'T THAT SWEET? OHHHH I!CHORUS:

I'm not blamin it(ooh) on MTV, I'm just strippin all the things I see(oh yeah)
I'm just rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.(thinkin
about it)

I can't tell(tell you how to live your life) you how to live your life, All I
can do(do is try to live my life) is try to live my life

I'm just rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.(oh yeah yeah
yeah)I'm not blamin it on MTV(yeah), I'm just(eahheah)strippin all the things I
see(oh yeah)

I'm just rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.(thinkin
about it)

I can't(can't tell you how to live your life) tell you how to live your life,
All I can do is try to live my life

I'm just rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.VERSE 3:

Why is it true? (why is it true?)

watch on t.v. (what does it mean)

Is it meant to be a cause by everything. (I see)

oohh I see

hmm hmmm

can't change the way a.....

yeah yeah yeah yeah c'monVERSE 4:

(natina's rap)

Me oh My

when I'm turnin the radio, I think of these silly hoes

Is the reason we strip our clothes.

Or we make our music.

'cause it's all about guns, booties and G-strings.

Jewelery and Bling Bling!

Tell me mamma we gotta grow up.

Do we not give a f***?

'cause music controlling usIs music controlling us?

Is music controlling us?

Is music controlling us?huh huh huh!?CHORUS:

(ohhhh)thinkin about, thinkin about it.

(oohhhh)I can't tell you how to(yeah) live your life, All I can do is try

to(yeah)live my life.

think about, thinkin about it.I'm not blamin(I can't blame it on the t.v.!) it on MTV, I'm just strippin all

the things I see(yeah)

I'm just rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.

(Oh I can't tell you how to live your life)I can't tell you how to live your

life, All I can do is try to live my life(oh yeah)

Rollin down the highway, thinkin about, thinkin about it.Thinkin about, Thinkin about it.

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