

Donell Jones, Think About It (Don't Call My Crib)

- Think about, think about
Think about, think about it
Won't you think about, think about
Think about, think about it

Think about, think about
Think about, think about it
Won't you think about, think about
Think about, think about it

Would you mind if I could give you every part of me
And give you the moon and the stars above
Would you like if I can take you to ecstasy
Show you the love you truly need
So baby won't you, baby won't you

Repeat 1

See I've waited for the moment to be with you
So forget all the things he put ya through
You should know I wanna take you from your misery
So you can be treated like a queen
And all you gotta do is

Repeat 1

Shhhhhhhh, just think about it
All I want to do is give my love to you
Love to you
Whenever you need me I'm gonna see ya through
See ya through
All I want to do is give my love to you
Love to you
Whenever you need me I'm gonna see ya through
See ya through

Repeat 1 (Whispered)

Repeat 1 with ad libs

[Spoken]

Damn, this chick don't
I told you don't be callin' my house
How you get the number anyway?
Don't be callin' here
You just whorin', you just do what you wanna do
In this relationship
You know I got a girl
Don't call me
Donell drop, Donell drop

3 - Why you be callin' me
Pressurin' me
You know I live with my girl
You can't be flippin' G
I told you I'll be there
Just give me a minute girl

Repeat 3