

# Master P, Thinkin' Bout U

[Mia X]

Woke one morning, tears in my eyes  
The feds kicked in the door and caught me and my baby by surprise  
He got high, but they didn't find no dope  
They said it was conspericy just cause a hater said so  
Now we might do time in the penn  
But the state dont have a case without witnesses and no evidence  
So I guess once again that it's on  
But I really wish the haters would just leave us alone

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

Thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

Do what you gotta do boy

[Mo B. Dick]

Do what you gotta do girl

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

Thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm thinkin about you

[Master P]

My enemies hate me money can't make me  
Bitches can't break me the feds can't take me  
Give me four or five months and I'm out  
It must be love momma put up the house  
And the game won't change nigga still the same nigga  
Little Fame and little change nigga  
But um, I gotta do what I gotta  
Even if it take us slagin CD's and narcotics  
I gotta little square when the penentary  
cause on these streets are heaven or hell  
Now picture me balling  
I love No Limit like sex and don't plan on falling

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

I'm thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

So do what you gotta do girl

[Mia X]

So do what you gotta do boy

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm thinkin about you girl

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you boy

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm thinkin about you

[Mia X]

Thinkin about you

[Mia X]

Motherfucking right I'm a take it how it come like a soldier  
TRU click TRU bitch go to war for ya  
In the kitchen at the stove cooking up the product  
Cause fiends love it most when you give it to em rocked up  
Chopped up bitches in the game that was talking

But they didn't know hoes got them feds stalking  
Playing peekaboo, plotting on the front door  
But all the goin find is some ghetto dope  
So come on, so would you just let a bitch live  
Stack my ends and raise my kids  
Ride my benz, flow my ice  
Teaching all them ghetto bitches how to live this life  
Why yall fools trying to knock this bitch  
It's the tank, so you know you can't stop this  
Watch this young black family take this whole industry  
And run it, thinkin bout you while we done it

[Mia X]  
Thinkin about you boy  
[Mo B. Dick]  
Thinkin about you girl  
[Mia X]  
Do what you gotta do boy  
[Mo B. Dick]  
Do what you gotta do girl  
[Mia X]  
Thinkin about you boy  
[Mo B. Dick]  
Thinkin about you girl  
[Mia X]  
Thinkin about you  
[Mo B. Dick]  
I'm thinkin about you  
I'm thinkin about you girl  
[Mia X]  
I'm thinkin about you boy  
[Mo B. Dick]  
So do what you gotta do girl  
[Mia X]  
So do what you gotta do boy  
[Mo B. Dick]  
I'm thinkin about you girl  
[Mia X]  
Thinkin about you boy  
[Mo B. Dick]  
I'm thinkin about you  
[Mia X]  
Thinkin about you  
Thinkin about you