

# Murphy Lee, Thinkin' About You

Chorus

Thinkin' about you  
Where are you?  
Cause I need to hear from you now  
It's a mystery  
Can't help but think  
What is happening to you now?  
Thinkin' about you  
Where are you?  
Cause I need to hear from you now  
Cause it's a mystery constantly  
Thinkin' if you love me  
Scooby Dooby Dooby Doo

-Solange-

Where did my baby go?  
Boy take that mask off  
You used to be all up on me  
Now you just trash talk  
Split personality  
Pullin' 360's  
Don't even call me  
It's such a mystery  
My Scooby Dooby

Chorus

-Solange-

Bring back my baby so  
We can be like old days  
I cannot take much more of  
You and your silly ways  
I'm tryna reach you  
But I'm not Ms. Cleo  
I thought I knew you  
You got my so confused  
Scooby Dooby Doo

-Murphy Lee-

You know my 7 digits  
You know my address Solo  
Come and visit  
I'm just keepin' it realistic  
I'm young so I'mma kick it  
From Atlantic to the Pacific  
Forget it, I admit it  
Now only leave it to me so  
Now listen  
Meet me in Oklahoma  
We take a private Jet  
To West Bahamas  
Mami wherever you wanna  
Just don't trip  
We can dip  
Just let me make it legit  
Permission slip for permission to slip

Chorus

-Murphy Lee-

Come on Solo  
You know I aint your average young dude  
You know I can go wherever whenever I want to  
So if I could stop illusion

Mystery and confusion  
Frequent flyer miles  
From St.Louis to Houston  
I would do it  
See most girls be kinda mad  
Like Usher I got it bad  
So introduce me to Dad  
So we can read the sums  
Make clothes wit cha moms  
Thumbs up like the Fonds  
Murphy Lee and Solange  
Come on...

Chorus out