

# It's Hard Not 2 Think About U

Lil' O

[Talking:]

(baby) oh yea it's official baby (oooh baby)

Lil' O...Chamillionaire

you gotta thug bounce to this (say - hey)

you gotta thug bounce to this (say - hey)

you gotta thug bounce to this (say - hey)

you gotta thug bounce to this (say)

[Chorus: Chamillionaire]

Everytime we hit the club - lookin good on deep dish dubs

rollin deep with all our thugs - it's hard not to think about you

Everytime we bounce around - chunkin up our side of town

yellin out it's goin down - it's hard not to think about you

[Verse 1: Lil' O]

Man it's time to hit the club we gon'get it started

we gon' celebrate for our homies that's departed

you ain't gotta ask why we actin all retarded

pourin Cristal on the floor we can afford it

and we celebratin for our doggs who ain't here

cause they done passed away, or they gotta couple years

I ain't gon' lie mayne I gotta couple peers

that I ball for regular, it be sheadin tears

so I be up in the V.I.P. smokin on that fire leaf

if you ain't on that purple dogg you ain't as high as me

the only thing missin mayne you ain't out in sight of me

I always knew you had my back if anybody tryed to jump

and now the crowd buck cause the jam just came on

we ain't broke no more man they playin our song (hey, hey)

look at how lil'mama shake in her thong

mayne the way we ball tonight, mayne yo'name gon'live on - cause

[Chorus: Chamillionaire]

Everytime we hit the club - lookin good on deep dish dubs

rollin deep with all our thugs - it's hard not to think about you

Everytime we bounce around - chunkin up our side of town

yellin out it's goin down - it's hard not to think about you

Everytime we hit the do', fire up and hit the dro

hit the bar, and get the Mo' - it's hard not to think about you

Everytime we bounce around - chunkin up our side of town

yellin out it's goin down - it's hard not to think about you

[Verse 2: Lil' O]

We gon'do it big tonight bring some mo'liquor

come on picture man come and snap us some pictures

might not write alot, but I always sent you some flicks bruh

that's just the way a thug says that he miss ya

man I wish that you could see the broad that I'm dancin with

the way she work her hips, you can tell she can't handle it

you already know Lil' O I'm a dismantle it

next cock back man I'll body slam - a - bitch

now the clubs super packed, V.I.P is fired up

shots of Patron got everybody wired up

ain't another click in this bitch that as live as us

sippin on exeption tell me who as fly as us

but you ain't here so it just ain't the same

only real, gutta cats feelin my pain  
the playas always switched - but the game stayed the same  
guess what tonight for us, I'm a snatch some dames - cause

[Chorus]

[Chamillionaire (Natalie):]

This is a dedication (hey, hey), for all the ones who ain't here (hey, hey)  
but it's a celebration (hey, hey), so put ya hands in the air (hey, hey)  
we miss ya, we miss ya - we love ya, we love ya  
but mourn ya, but morn ya - until we join ya, until we join ya

[Verse 3: Lil' O]

So if you ballin for ya partnas, G's get ya bottles up  
grab some bad broads by the hand, told 'em follow us  
she whispered in my ear "Lil' O it's a lot of us"  
I whispered back "baby outside I got alot of trucks"  
and after the club, man we headed to the strip club  
you already know how in H town we get buck  
sittin in the back of the Range, gettin my dick sucked  
you already know mayne you 'pose to be with us - cause

[Chorus]