

# Think About It (Don't Call My Crib)

Donell Jones

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]