

## Doo Wop (That Thing)

Lauryn Hill

It's been three weeks since you've been looking for your friend  
The one you let hit it and never called you again  
'Member when he told you he was 'bout the Benjamins  
You act like you ain't hear him then gave him a little trim  
To begin, how you think you really gon' pretend  
Like you wasn't down then you called him again  
Plus when you give it up so easy you ain't even fooling him  
If you did it then, then you probably f\*\*\* again  
Talking out your neck sayin' you're a Christian  
A Muslim sleeping with the gin  
Now that was the sin that did Jezebel in  
Who you gon' tell when the repercussions spin  
Showing off your ass 'cause you're thinking it's a trend  
Girlfriend, let me break it down for you again  
You know I only say it 'cause I'm truly genuine  
Don't be a hardrock when you're really a gem  
Babygirl, respect is just a minimum  
Niggas f\*\*\*ed up and you still defending them  
Now Lauryn is only human  
Don't think I haven't been through the same predicament  
Let it sit inside your head like a million women in Philly, Penn.  
It's silly when girls sell their soul because it's in  
Look at where you be in hair weaves like Europeans  
Fake nails done by Koreans  
Come again  
Come again, come again, come again, come again

Guys you know you better watch out  
Some girls, some girls are only about  
That thing, that thing, that thing

The second verse is dedicated to the men  
More concerned with his rims and his Timbs than his women  
Him and his men come in the club like hooligans  
Don't care who they offend popping yang like you got yen  
Let's not pretend, they wanna pack pistol by they waist men  
Cristal by the case men, still in they mother's basement  
The pretty face, men claiming that they did a bid men  
Need to take care of their three and four kids men  
They facing a court case when the child's support late  
Money taking, heart breaking now you wonder why women hate men  
The sneaky silent men the punk domestic violence men  
The quick to shoot the s\*\*\*n stop acting like boys and be men  
How you gon' win when you ain't right within  
How you gon' win when you ain't right within  
How you gon' win when you ain't right within  
Come again  
Come again, come again, come again, come again

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