

# Thinking Bout You

Lil' Wayne

Uhh, Uhh, I was chilling on a set  
With a fully automatic tec  
Thinking bout you girl  
I was, working my jugg girl  
But I was still thinking bout you

Uhh, bow wow wow yippie yo yippie ya  
Can't trust these dog ass hoes today  
I say bow wow wow yippie yo yippie ya  
Can't trust these dog ass hoes today  
But I got one I really fuck with  
She make my heart skip a beat  
She dropped her drum stick  
Sometimes we fuck forever, sometimes I cum quick  
I eat that pussy cause it's sweet as sweet as one six  
Sixteen bullets in a clip I'm loading one clip  
Shoot a nigga sixteen times until I'm convinced  
I got strawberry cocaine it's sweet as fun dip  
You know I keep some nose candy for my young bitch  
I love my young bitch  
Cause she don't get me drama you don't want no drama  
My goons wait for you to snap like some photo bombers  
Yeah we leave a nigga flat we leave 'em horizontal  
And then my lawyer tell you I don't own that morning hours

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[x2]

It go U N L V  
It go, it go U N L V  
It go U N L V, U N LV  
Uptown nigga living violent do I smell beef  
I was chilling on a corner bout to get fucked up  
My nigga T got a 40 and he brought two cups  
That nigga Mack was chilling po was home talking on a phone  
Lord it's been such a good year we need some Armor All  
That nigga Hood he on a set he got his hoodie on  
Euro's the future, fuck your future, like I'm reading palms  
Wayne Chong chinky eyes like I'm from Vietnam  
Got my bitch with chinky eyes like that bitch Nia Long  
Lord I know I do my thing can't let my thing do me  
Lord I know I ain't a saint still rep that fleur-de-lis  
Lord just keep Lil Reginae away from birds and bees  
Let her be strong as the woman that gave birth to me  
Fuck your degree this murder in the first degree  
I got that tech under my arm like right guard, sure, degree  
Lord sometimes I just be so gone I be like earth to me  
I burn some weed, I burp some lean, I serve a fiend while I was

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