

# Doo Wop (That Thing)

Lauryn Hill

Yo, remember back on the boogie when cats use to harmonize like...  
whooh, whooh whooh whooh,  
yo, my men and my women,  
don't forget about the dean, Sirat al-Mustaqim  
yo, its about a thing, uh If ya feel real good wave your hands in the air  
and 'lick' two shots in the atmosphere...  
yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah  
yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah...

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 Benjamin's  
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 foolin' him  
If you did it then, then you'd probably fuck 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 reproussions 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 hard rock when you really are a gem  
Baby girl, respect is just a minimum  
Niggas fucked up and you still defending 'em  
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

Win win come again, brethren come again, my friend come again, yo come again  
Guys you know you better watch out  
Some girls, some girls are only about  
That thing, that thing, that thing  
That thing, that thing, that thing  
The second verse is dedicated to the men  
More concerned with his rims and his Tims 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

Crystal 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 then  
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 semen 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  
Uh uh Come again  
Yo yo Come again, brethren come again, sistren come again Watch out watch out,  
look out look out,  
Watch out watch out, look out look out. Girls you know you better watch out  
Some guys, some guys are only about  
That thing, that thing, that thing  
That thing, that thing, that thing Guys you know you better watch out  
some girls, some girls are only about  
that thing, that thing, that thing  
That thing, that thing, that thing  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>