

# Thinkin' Bout It

Gerald Levert

Girl, I've been waitin' on this day  
Better thought you never hear me say  
You been creeping around, all over town  
Been laying it down, been messin' around  
What goes around, always comes around  
Baby girl, I thought we was down  
Girl, I hope you change your freaky ways  
'Cause I really wanna stay  
Tell me is he the best since I been there  
That I should share your underwear  
Do you really think he cares  
All this time I been sleeping with you  
You been sleeping with me  
You been stroking him and loving him  
And kissing him and hugging him  
Oh, why you been creeping with him  
He's been sexing your friends  
And I got you thinking about it  
Thinking about it, thinking about it  
Thinking about it  
Girl, I think that I should let you know  
That I'm gonna have to up and go  
If you keep giving it up and cutting up  
And acting fast, giving up the ass  
I love you but I had enough  
Do it again, it's gonna be your last  
I can forgive but won't forget  
The things you did, you'll soon regret  
Ever dissin' me 'cause this could be the end of we  
Can't you see, girl, you're hurting me  
All this time I been sleeping with you  
You been sleeping with me  
You been stroking him and loving him  
And kissing him and hugging him  
Oh, why you been creeping with him  
He's been sexing your friends  
And I got you thinking about it  
Thinking about it, thinking about it  
Thinking about it  
All this time I been sleeping with you  
You been sleeping with me  
You been stroking him and loving him  
And kissing him and hugging him  
Why you been creeping with him  
He's been sexing your friends  
Got you thinking about it  
Thinking about it, thinking about it  
Thinking about it  
For the life of me, I just can't conceive  
Why I just can't leave you

Why you do this to me, baby  
I feel like a fool but what can I do  
Your love's got me weak, baby Why must I endure your constant greed  
Your endless need to be so damn freaky  
Now I understand 'cause it wasn't me  
Yes, play back's a mother baby Oh, why tell me why, why are you so freaky  
Tell me why are you so freaky All this time I been sleeping with you  
You been sleeping with me  
You been stroking him and loving him  
And kissing him and hugging him Why you been creeping with him  
He's been sexing your friends  
Got you thinking about it  
Thinking about it, thinking about it  
Thinking about it Thinking about it, thinking about it, 'bout it baby  
Thinking about it, thinking about it, 'bout it baby  
Thinking about it, thinking about it, 'bout it baby  
Thinking about it, thinking about it  
Thinking about it, thinking about it

...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>