

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Doo Wop (That Thing) [Radio Edit]

Par Lauryn Hill

Album : *Doo Wop (That Thing)* [CDM]

Yeah

I wanna take y'all back to the old days

When I used to be around my grandmother's house

Used to go

I can remember when I used to ride

Ride down the street from my grandmother's block

Ladies where ladies and men would be men

How can we get back to those days again?

**Those days again**

**Those days again**

**Those days again**

Back in the day we used to drop records like this

**Y'all know this one?**

It's been three weeks since you were 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 give him a little trim  
To begin, how you think you're really gon' pretend  
Like you wasn't down and 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 repercussions spin?  
Showing off your ass 'cause you thinkin' 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  
Yo, he's messed up and you still defending him 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 Philippines  
Silly when girls sell their souls 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)

My sistren come again

Brethren come again

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**

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, poppin' yang (like you got yen)

Let's not pretend, the one that pack pistols by his waist men

Cristal by the case men, still in they mother's basement

The pretty face men claiming that they be the big men

Need to take care of they three or four kids

They face a court case when the child support's late

Money taking, heart breaking

You wonder why they hate men

Sleepy, silent men

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?**

Come again

**Come again (come gain)**

**Come again (come gain)**

Come again, come again (come gain)

**Come again (come gain)**

**Watch out, watch out**

**Look out, look out**

**Watch out, watch out**

**Look out, look out**

(Pick it up now)

**Watch out, watch out**

**Look out, look out**

**Watch out, watch out**

(Pick it up)

**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**

**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**

We said things don't change

And you know them not pretty

We said people don't change

And you know them gone crazy

**That thing, that thing, that thing**

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