

# That Thang

Futuristic

You got that thang, I don't usually sing, it made me sing, don't it  
Put a ring on it, ring finger on your left hand, throw twenty G's on it  
Low key? No we, out in the public eye  
Never seen you with another guy  
When I met you, you was kinda shy  
See you later maybe never or some other time  
Cause you got that thang  
You got that thang, that make a nigga lose focus  
I'm hoping you notice, the way that I'm open  
This moment is golden, let's slow it down  
I'm frozen, you chosen, the closest, let's roll this and smoke it  
And now you outspoken and showing emotions  
You touch me, I touch you and now we exploding

I wanna hear you scream like a scary movie  
Feel the passion like you married to me  
The sacred nobody else could do me  
Like you do me, strumming the pain, Fugees  
Don't worry 'bout the paper, I make it more than a loose leaf  
Have a few sheets, a little pillow talking  
I'm the boss, girl, I'm still in office  
If a nigga disrespect you then I'm stealing off him  
He still at it then I build a coffin, I don't play that  
Relationship was Rocky like A\$AP, now I need it ASAP  
In the day take a great nap  
And if you got pregnant I'd tell you, "Keep it"  
No plan B, don't even keep it a secret  
I'm needing it more than ever and more is better  
You should probably move in, I'll give you a couple reasons  
I got that thang, I'm on your brain  
Now you fallen like the season, damn

You got that thang  
You got that thang, that make a nigga go  
"Goddamn, goddamn, goddamn"  
You got that thang  
You got that thang, that make a nigga go  
Oo, oo, oo, baby  
You got that thang  
You got that thang, that make a nigga go  
"Goddamn, goddamn, goddamn"  
Yeah, you got that thang and I need that thang  
You should bring that thang, hope you on your way  
You been on my brain

Yo, you look incredible, delectable and sexually exceptional  
I had to let you know the directional, never skeptical  
Edible, obsessional, I'm in need of some medical  
Put you on the wall like a motherfucking collectable  
Respectable, I dig the way that you be so professional  
Impeccable and anybody else is unacceptable  
Unethical, other women often one dimensional, insensible  
I hope you get the principal I'm spitting out  
I don't even look at women when they walk past  
Okay, maybe I do  
Then I compare them to you and they fail so bad  
On a scale of one to ten you like a twenty-two

A million things that I wanna do  
A lot of promises that I intend to keep  
I ain't seen you in a week  
You got that thang, I need that thang  
So put that thang on the sheets, damn

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