

# A Thing Goin' On

Coolio

We meet every single day at the same old place  
at the same old time  
with the same state of mind  
me and her together but we know it ain't forever  
we just happy for the time  
the weed and the wine  
the walks in the park, escapades in the dark  
we knew how it had to be right  
from the very start coz  
I got obligations and she's in the situation  
that she came to state, so this is our fate  
holding hands, a smile, a glimpse  
a kiss and a dance but we can't take a chance on  
gettin caught  
so we stick to a plan coz  
we both got another and they wouldn't understand it  
me and Mrs Jones have a thing going on  
I wouldn't call it love but it damn sure strong  
it ain't about doin' dirt  
or living like a flirt  
but what they don't know don't hurt  
me and Mrs Jones

Me and Mrs Mrs Mrs Mrs Jones  
Mrs Jones Mrs Jones Mrs Jones  
Me and Mrs Mrs Mrs Mrs Jones  
Mrs Jones Mrs Jones Mrs Jones

The very first time I met her I  
saw her from across the room  
and instantly we both became consumed by the thought  
of she and I being together so I  
headed in her direction for some closer inspection  
I intentionally brushed her hand her  
skin had a satin texture  
the feeling she gave me was  
more than I could measure and  
right away I  
knew I had to have her with me  
if not with me then maybe just to hit me  
she got pin point skill and percision in the walk  
and the way that she talk  
make my mouth turn to chalk  
she give me everything that I don't get at home  
and it seems like I'm a man coz her's is always gone, now  
tell me what love got to do with it  
No coz we both feel good when we kickin' it  
some might say that I'm wrong and I should leave her alone  
but me and Mrs Jones got a thang goin' on

Me and Mrs Mrs Mrs Mrs Jones  
Mrs Jones Mrs Jones Mrs Jones  
Me and Mrs Mrs Mrs Mrs Jones  
Mrs Jones Mrs Jones Mrs Jones

It's been about a year since we've been seeing eachother  
and we're a whole lot more than just part time lovers

coz when I got a problem she do everything she can to solve 'em  
but her life is not revolved around how revolving  
I'm the Shaka Zulu and she's my fantasie, but  
deep down inside we know that we can never be  
any more than what we are, a phone call in the car  
bite to eat, with a movie and a drink at the bar  
when all of a sudden right out of the blue my  
ladie got a clue on  
what what we was up to and  
wait a minute, damn  
from what I understand  
It seems that my woman's been talking to her man  
since we both in love with the people at home  
it looks like, we just gone have to leave it alone  
coz I got a woman and she got a man so  
that's how it goes, and that's how it is

Me and Mrs Mrs Mrs Mrs Jones  
(We had a thang goin')  
Mrs Jones Mrs Jones Mrs Jones  
(We got a thing going on)  
Me and Mrs Mrs Mrs Mrs Jones  
Mrs Jones, oh yeah  
We used to meet at the same place  
same time  
used to sit and talk it over  
(We got a thing going on)  
talk it over  
Me and Mrs Jones, Mrs Jones  
Mrs Jones Mrs Jones