

# Thinkin' Boutchu

Devin the Dude

(2x)

Smokin my weed, drinkin my brew  
But I'm Thinkin' Boutchu girl  
I'm out in these streets, playin all the music  
That we used to listen to, girl

Baby I'm just glad we was able to happily divide  
And put our feelings aside, we live, but we tried  
Now I ride and listen to the songs we used to jam  
When we were together, then I catch myself, damn  
I gotta straighten up and drive right  
You know my eyes tight, headed to the party  
Tryna enjoy the rest of my night  
I walk through the door, women wall to wall  
Left the club with no woman at all  
This has got to stop, you just got to get out my mind  
As the old school cassette rewinds  
Time will reveal if we can make it last forever  
You stole my heart but made it tougher than leather  
You got me runnin red lights, not seein stop signs  
Tryna face the fact that what I had is not mine  
But I guess, it's for the best  
So I just, sit back and reminisce, and roll up this

It was nobody's fault  
And if you think that I don't miss you, you can hold that thoug  
ht  
All the years we shared, I wouldn't change a thing  
All the places we hang, where we ate and had drinks  
It brings back memories of how we laughed and joked  
How you used to ask why do I have to smoke so much  
Your touch, I just couldn't resist  
I'd steal a kiss and get another song to put in the mix  
Hit the curb, get the herb, reality kicks in  
Aww shit, damn man, I'm slippin again  
Thinkin about my baby and the way we used to drive each other c  
razy  
Those was the days see but, hey we learned  
We must let go, when life keeps movin  
The music keeps groovin, and yo, it's kinda soothin  
Sometimes just to rewind how we used to just chill  
Thinkin' Boutchu with my brew when I'm rollin some kill