

# Thinking of You

Ke\$ha

Can I hit you later?  
'Cause it's my jam.  
Rollin' in my beat up,  
Gold Trans Am.

Sorry, I can't hear you,  
And I got plans.  
You won't get me naked,  
You had your chance.

I know I said I wouldn't,  
Talk about you publicly but,  
That was before I caught you,  
Lyin' and cheating on me, slut!

I was down for you hardcore,  
While you were out trying to score,  
Found out you're full of it,  
I'm over it, so suck my dick.

I heard our song on the radio,  
And I see your face everywhere I go,  
I thought I'd call just to let you know,  
I've been thinking of you,  
Thinking of you, ooh-ooh.

But now my song's on the radio,  
And you see my face everywhere you go,  
I thought I'd call just to let you know,  
I've been thinking of you,  
Thinking of you, ooh-ooh.

So I've got your message,  
Are you having fun,  
With your fugly girlfriend?  
I've moved on.

Can I hit you later?  
Gotta get to stage,  
In a brand new city,  
Gettin' laid.

I know I said I wouldn't,  
Talk about you publicly but,  
That was before I caught you,  
Lyin' and cheating on me, slut!

I was down for you hardcore,  
While you were out trying to score,  
Found out you're full of it,  
I'm over it, so suck my dick.

I heard our song on the radio,  
And I see your face everywhere I go,  
I thought I'd call just to let you know,  
I've been thinking of you,  
Thinking of you, ooh-ooh.

But now my song's on the radio,  
And you see my face everywhere you go,  
I thought I'd call just to let you know,  
I've been thinking of you,  
Thinking of you, ooh-ooh.

Oh! Heard our song on the radio,  
And I see your face everywhere I go,  
I thought I'd call just to let you know,  
I've been thinking of you,  
Thinking of you, ooh-ooh.

But now my song's on the radio,  
And you see my face everywhere you go,  
I thought I'd call just to let you know,  
I've been thinking of you,  
Thinking of you, ooh-ooh.

(Ooh, teenie weenie).