

DJ Envy & Red Cafe "Things You Do"

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[Intro: Nina Sky]

Oh-ho, oh-ho, ohhh... Nina Sky-y-ighhhh...

[Red Cafe:]

DJ Envy, Red Cafe, The Co-op!

[Chorus sung in the style of Gina Thompson's "The Things That You Do": Nina Sky]

The things you do, keeps me, in love with you

[Verse 1: Red Cafe (Nina Sky) {Red Cafe in parenthesis}]

Uh, you remind me of hard liquor

Feel like I overdosed on hard liquor

Now you got a G leanin (Jodeci)

You got a G Feenin woe is me

Is R Dot, the fresh and the flyest (Yeah)

The thighs in that dress could start a riot

{UH OHH! } It's the lovin like that

Like a round-trip flight, I be comin right back (Right back)

Shakedown got me thuggin like that (Like that)

All night, I'm out chasin that trap

It's like every thug's dream

To have a down chick or a thug a** queen

Face in the pillow, a** in the arch

Legs done had a divorce, they split apart (Split apart)

I do it slow, til you scream (Do it faster)

Red Cafe, I'm back the Trackmaster

[Chorus: Nina Sky (Red Cafe)]

The things you do... makes me, keep runnin, to you
(Yeah, It's The Co-op, OK OK!)

The things you do, keeps me, in love with you (What else! OK!)

[Verse 2: Red Cafe (Nina Sky) {Red Cafe in parenthesis}]

It might be wrong but it feel so right, yes yes this is life

Love is so good you could bottle that stuff

If it wasn't Cafe I would gobble it up

Yep! No longer thinkin 'bout them R&B girls

Like, Ciara (Uh Uh) Nivea (Who that?) Teairra (Nah)
Olivia (Whatever!)
All them names seem trivia
You look mean in them painted paints, do that dance,
do that dance
I ain't no backyard n****
But my workout plan will make your backyard bigger
{I like} To see you in my favorite jeans
{And I like} The way you don't hold your scream
{I like} The way you make your body rock
And you ain't scared to lick the lollipop

[Chorus: Nina Sky]
The things you do... makes me, keep runnin, to you
The things you do, keeps me, in love with you

[Verse 3: Red Cafe]
OK! OK! I know yyou like the finer things
Designer names like Vera Wang
Necklesses and diamond rings
Bling blaow shirts with the shiney things
You could get all that plus a rover
Put my chain on the arm give you the cold shoulder
And the hood respect it man
I bring the pain that's the Method Man
What's 'gon top that? Who 'gon knock that?
We a tag team girl they can't stop that
The world feelin your fella, on the road to the riches
let's get it together

[Verse 4: Nina Sky]
I see you sippin slowly (Slowly) I can tell you want me
(You want me)
Like that drink so tasty, there's no need to be chasin,
no no no

[Chorus: Nina Sky]
The things you do... makes me, keep runnin, to you
The things you do, keeps me, in love with you

[Outro: Nina Sky (Red Cafe)]
Uh huh, oh oh (Yeah! It's The Co-op!) Oh oh oh

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