

Blaque

"I Do Track Masters Remix"

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Now see
This is the kind of jam
That should make everybody get up
No matter where you are
Yeah you
And you

Chorus:
If you do for me
I'll do for you
If you do for me
I'll do for you
If you do for me
I'll do for you
If you do for me
I'll do for you

Don't never say that I don't love my man (no)
You just don't understand
That he means the world to me (huh)
He gives you what I want and that's for sure
Don't need to see no more
Cuz I will do anything for you

Chorus

My baby says he's got it all the time
But when he spends a dime
Cuz he knows that's what I like
Don't never have to worry about a thing
And I don't feel no shame
Cuz I will do anything (oh)

Chorus

You better know
You better know that
N-A T-I N-A
Never done a song that wasn't a hit
Peter Pan couldn't even fly a track
That's phatter than this

Brandi and Shamari keep makin' 'em sick
I don't want a pretty boy
I want a thug with class
In the middle of the hood
Drivin' a space pass
Bring it all to me said it in deck
Is what we want
Senoritas don't touch cuz
They're scared that the boy's mine
Common sense why fix it
If you know it ain't broke
Common sense why roll it
If you know I don't smoke
What the kuff
Even though you ain't cute
It's you that sit there
You do things I do things for you
You better know
Trackmasters remix
Five do
Come on
Hit me

Chorus

Chorus

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Baby
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Baby
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ohhhhhh baby ohhhhhh

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