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C&c Music Factory "Things That Make You Go Hmmmm"

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Things that make you go, hmm

I was at the crib, sittin' by the fireplace Drinkin' cocoa on the bear skin rug The door bell rang, who could it be? Thought to myself then started to shrug

Got to the door, ding dong, who is it? My girl's best friend had payed me a visit Sly as can be tight dress and all She knew that I was faithful, I really didn't have the gall

I tried to chill, she made the move Now, I know my girlfriend wouldn't approve I didn't realize my girl was settin' me up Yo, my girlfriend didn't trust me, no

Yeah, but she lost control, I wouldn't take the bait I said, "Chill baby, baby chill baby, baby wait" My girl bust in, caught us creatin' a boom She said, "Girlfriend"?

Things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm, hey Things that make you go, hmm, hmm It's the things that make you go, oh, oh, oh

Here's how it started Just an example of how another brother can trample Ruin your life, sleep with your wife Watch your behind

There was a friend of mine named Jay Would come over late at night and say, "Hey" I watched the fight, I thought is was alright 'Cause me and Jay who were really really tight

So damned close we had the same blood type Months went by and my wife got big We were havin' a child and I got another gig So I let Jay move into the crib and chill He had his own room and helped pay the bills The time had come for the baby down to the scene It looked like Jay and I couldn't believe Before my eyes in the delivery room

The things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm The things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm The things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm It's the things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm Robbie Rob, break it down

Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me

Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it to me

Seventeen and I was havin' a ball Eleventh grade and Joe, I knew it all I fall in love for the very first time With this girl she really blew my mind

Inner sense and whole lotta class Style that could give you whiplash We said, "Hello" and my heart beat stopped She was the world and I was on top

Time went by, she filled my universe We made love, she said, "I was the first" My boy kept tellin' me, yo, I don't know I think your girl's been playin' tic tac toe

I'll ask my girl I know she only loves me Wasn't I the one who took your virginity? The look on her face read sorrow and gloom She said, "Yeah, why do you guys always ask that?

Things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm It's the things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm The things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm It's the things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm Hey ladies, have you ever had a man? Go away for business, come back with a tan Comes home late at night from work You cooked him dinner now you feel like a jerk

Sayin' he didn't have time to eat And he's not even hungry, he wants to retreat To the bedroom he said his head hurts You're only makin' love in radical spurts

Mysterious calls and the phone goes click You say to yourself, "I'm gonna hit him with a brick" Ain't no way he could be cheatin' on me I wonder who bought him those B.V.D.'s

Dressed to a T to hang with the fellas Over the guys and I'm gettin' jealous Comin' home late smellin' like perfume, fume

Things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm It's the things that make you go, oh, oh, oh The things that make you go, hmm Things that make you go, hmm It's the things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm

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