Craig David, Seven Days (Remix)

[Intro: Craig David]

Oh no! Look at who they let in the back door

It's been 7 days so let's roll

From the UK to Brooklyn they know
Craig David, Mos Def, and Premo
When we step on the mic we too cold
This remix might fracture your nose

[Verse 1: Mos Def]

uh huh, wah, ah hah, say wah, wah, you dun know....

Now look alive and clap your hands to it

Sexy mammies in the house shake and dance to it

My hard heads in the place don't act stupid

It's not Craig and Big Mos can't do it

Get that ass movin, from the front to back to it

Puttin that thumpin back to it

It's that music to set it off and get the mass movin

Yo tell dem 'bout that shorty you came through with

[Craig David]

I met this girl in the subway, walkin my way

It must have been my day

Seem like the perfect match for me, so she said to me

Craig can you give me what I wan't?

I don't know about you but I feel so good

Girl I can make you feel real hot tonight

So I said baby we can do it in the pourin rain

Do it again do it again till you call my name

Girl you got me insane can't maintain the speed in the fast lane

Or we can do it on the telephone, fakin moans

Make you groan all night long yeah

Or we could do it on the down low, or when your all alone

Chorus:

Craig David (DJ Premier's scratch sample)

Cause it was ooooooh, on monday

And it was (...Two!) on tuesday

And it was ooooooohhh on wednesday

Gave her what she wanted through to sunday

Ooooooh, on monday

And it was (...Two!) on tuesday

And it was ooooooohhh on Wednesday

Gave her what she wanted through to sunday

[Verse 2: Craig David]

Page two look at my girl

Come a little closer gimme a twirl

Put my hands on your body cause your on my mind

On my mind think about all the time

Girl can you give me what I wan't?

I don't know about you but I feel so hot

I wanna love you baby, do all the little things that I wanna do

Or we can do it in the pourin rain

Do it again do it again till you call my name

Girl you got me insane can't maintain the speed in the fast lane

Or we can do it on the telephone, fakin moans

Make you groan all night long yeah

Or we could do it on the down low, or when your all alone

Chorus:

Craig David (DJ Premier's scratch sample)

Cause it was ooooooh, on monday

And it was (...Two!) on tuesday

And it was ooooooohhh on wednesday Gave her what she wanted through to sunday Ooooooh, on monday And it was (...Two!) on tuesday And it was ooooooohhh on Wednesday Gave her what she wanted through to sunday

[Verse 3: Mos Def] Listen, little mamma you can kill all the drama Girl you know you 'gone be here till tomorrow Probably stay after that, later on and maybe play after that Get it on and lay straight after that, it's like an natural fact When you see me you know how to react It don't matter anywhere that we at it's game time Move your waistline shook your tail further to the bassline Movin in the same time like we got the same time Peep game, it's pro ball I'm pretty laced to my part I go off like Biz Mark Yeah I talk big talk but carry a big staff And stay down for layin it down yo' big ass I'm know I'm wrong, but damn ma I got to tell for true Tell the world like I tell it to you That's it's just a mere mention of you You make me get in the mood Mos and Craig Dav get in the mood it's like...

Chorus:

Craig David (DJ Premier's scratch sample) Cause it was ooooooh, on monday And it was (...Two!) on tuesday And it was ooooooohhh on wednesday Gave her what she wanted through to sunday Ooooooh, on monday And it was (...Two!) on tuesday And it was ooooooohhh on Wednesday Gave her what she wanted through to sunday Ooooooh, on monday And it was (...Two!) on tuesday And it was ooooooohhh on wednesday Gave her what she wanted through to sunday Ooooooh, on monday And it was (...Two!) on tuesday And it was ooooooohhh on Wednesday Gave her what she wanted through to sunday