

# Blaque, I Do (Trackmasters Remix)

{Natina}{Brandi Shamira}

Now see this is the kind of jam  
(If you do for me)  
That should make everybody get up  
No matter where you are  
(I will do for you)  
Yeah you, and you  
And clap your hands  
(If you do for me)  
Come on, come on, come on  
Come on clap your hands y'all  
Clap your hands y'all, come on, come on  
(I will do for you)  
Uh - huh, uh - huh, yeah, yeah  
Hit me

{Shamira}{Natina}

Don't ever say that I don't love my man (Naw)  
You just don't understand  
That he means the world to me (Uh - huh)  
He'll give me what I want and that's for sure  
Don't need to see no more cause I will do anything for him

1 - {Blaque}

If you do for me  
I will do for you  
If you do for me  
I will do for you  
If you do for me  
I will do for you  
If you do for me  
I will do for you

{Shamira}{Natina}

My baby says he's got it all the time (I bet)  
But when he will spend a dime  
Cause he knows that's what I like  
Don't ever have to worry bout a thing (Naw)  
And I don't feel no shame  
Cause I will do anything, oh

Repeat 1

{Natina}

Oww! You better know! Ha!  
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 better than this  
Brandi, Shamira we keep makin' 'em sick  
I don't want a pretty boy I want a thug with class  
In the middle of the hood driving a space bass  
Bring It All To Me set in the deck on rewind  
Idiots know don't touch cause the boy is 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  
Butter cup even though you ain't cute it's fifty - fifty  
You do things, I do things for you  
You better know  
Trackmasters, remix  
Come on hit me, uh, oww!

Repeat 1 (2x)

{Blaque}

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahaa