

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