

# C & C Music Factory, Things That Make You Go

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 girl 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 creating a boom  
She said "Girlfriend"?  
Things that make you go hmm  
Things that make you go hmm  
Things that make you go hmm  
Things that make you go hmm, hmm, hmm  
Things that make you go hmm  
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 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  
The things that make you go hmm  
Things that make you go hmm  
The things that make you go hmm.  
Robbie Rob - break it down!  
Give it to me Give it to me Give it to me Give it to me (x7)  
Give it to me Give it to me  
Seventeen and I was havin' a ball  
Eleventh grade and "Joe" I knew it all  
I fell 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 playing tic tac toe  
I'll ask my girl I know she only loves me  
Wasn't I the one who took your viginity?  
The look on her face read sorrow and gloom  
She said "Yeah, Why do you guys always ask that?"  
(Chorus)  
Things that make you go hmm

Things that make you go hmm  
It's the things that make you go hmm  
(Repeat Chorus)  
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 BVD's  
Dressed to a T to hang with the fellas  
Over the guys and I'm getting jealous  
Comin' home late smellin' like perfume (fume)  
(Repeat Chorus x7)  
Things that make you go hmm