Craig David, 7 Days Remix

Oh no

Look what who let in the back door

Its been 7 days so lets roll

From the UK to Brooklyn they know Craig David, Mos Def, and Premo

When we step on the mic we to cold

This remix might fracture your nose

You dont know

Now look alive and clap your hands to it

Sexy mommies in the house shake and dance to it

My hard head's in the place, don't act stupid

Don't look like Craig and big Mos can't do it

Get that ass moving

From the front the back to it

Put in the thump and back to it

It's that music to set it of and get the match moving

So tell them about that shorty that can't do it

I met this girl in a subway,

Walking my way,

It must have been my day,

We seemed like the perfect match to me.

So she said to me, Craig can you give me what I want,

I dunno 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 pouring 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.

We can do it on a telephone,

Make you moan, moan,

Make you groan all night long yeah,

We can do it on a down low,

When you're all alone,

CHORUS

Cause it was

Ooh, on Monday,

And i it was on Tuesday,

and it was Ooh on Wednesday,

Give her what she wanted through till Sunday. (x2)

Page two, look at my girl,

Come a little closer give me a twirl,

Put my hands on your body,

Cause your on my mind, on my mind,

I think about you all the time.

Girl, can you give me what I want,

I dunno about you but I feel so hot,

Well, I wanna love you baby,

Do all the little things that I wanna do.

And, we can do it in the pouring 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.

We can do it on a telephone,

Make you moan, moan,

Make you groan all night long yeah,

We can do it on a down low,

When you're all alone,

Chorus (2x)

Listen,

Little momma, youu can kill all of the drama

Girl you know you gonna be here to do more

Probably stay after that

Later on make a 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 waist line, shake your tail further to the bassline
Moving in the same time, like we got the same sign
Big game it's pro bowling
Pretty legs come apart, I go off like bismark
Yeah I talk big talk but carry a big stash
And stay down for laying it down in your big ass
I know I'm wrong, but damn mom I got to tell if your true
Tell the world like I tell it to you
Thats it's just the mere mention to you
That make me get in the mood, Mos and Craig David getting to groove
Chorus (4x)