Nina Sky, Things You Do

DJ ENVY & D CAFE - Things You Do lyrics (feat. Nina Sky)

[Intro: Nina Sky]

Oh-ho, oh-ho, ohhh... Nina Sky-y-ighhhh...

[Red Cafe:]

DJ Envy, Red Cafe, The Co-op!

[Chorus sung in the style of Gina Thompson's "The Things That You Do": Nina Sky] The things you do, keeps me, in love with you

[Verse 1: Red Cafe (Nina Sky) {Red Cafe in parenthesis}]

Uh, you remind me of hard liquor Feel like I overdosed on hard liquor

Now you got a G leanin (Jodeci)

You got a G Feenin woe is me

Is R Dot, the fresh and the flyest (Yeah)

The thighs in that dress could start a riot

{UH OHH!} It's the lovin like that

Like a round-trip flight, I be comin right back (Right back)

Shakedown got me thuggin like that (Like that)

All night, I'm out chasin that trap

It's like every thug's dream

to have a down chick or a thug a** queen

Face in the pillow, a** in the arch

Legs done had a divorce, they split apart (Split apart)

I do it slow, til you scream (Do it faster)

Red Cafe, I'm back the Trackmaster

[Chorus: Nina Sky (Red Cafe)]

The things you do... makes me, keep runnin, to you (Yeah, It's The Co-op, OK OK!)

The things you do, keeps me, in love with you (ok ok

[Verse 2: Red Cafe (Nina Sky) {Red Cafe in parenthesis}] It might be wrong but it feel so right, yes yes this is life

Love is so hood you could bottle that stuff

If it wasn't Cafe I would gobble it up

Yep! No longer thinkin 'bout them R&B girls

Like, Ciara (Uh Uh) Nivea (Who that?) Teairra (Nah) Olivia (Whatever!)

All them names seem trivia

You look mean in them painted paints, do that dance, do that dance

I ain't no backyard n****

But my workout plan will make your backyard bigger

{I like} To see you in my favorite jeans

{And I like} The way you don't hold your screams

{I like} The way you make your body rock

And you ain't scared to lick the lollipop

[Chorus: Nina Sky]

The things you do... makes me, keep runnin, to you

The things you do, keeps me, in love with you

[Verse 3: Red Cafe]

OK! OK! I know you like the finer things

Designer names like Vera Wang

Necklesses and diamond rings

Bling blaow shirts with the shiney things

You could get all that plus a rover

Put my chain on the arm give you the cold shoulder

And the hood respect it man

I bring the pain that's the Method Man

What's 'gon top that? Who 'gon knock that? We a tag team girl they can't stop that The world feelin your fella, on the road to the riches let's get it together

[Verse 4: Nina Sky]
I see you sippin slowly (Slowly) I can tell you want me (You want me)
Like that drink so tasty, there's no need for chasin, no no no

[Chorus: Nina Sky] The things you do... makes me, keep runnin, to you The things you do, keeps me, in love with you

[Outro: Nina Sky (Red Cafe)] Uh huh, oh oh (Yeah! It's The Co-op!) Oh oh oh