Things That Make You Go Hmmmm....

C+C Music Factory

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Things that make you go, hmmI 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 shrugGot 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 gallI 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 girlfriend didn't trust me, noYeah, 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 creatin' a boom
She said, "Girlfriend"?Things that make you go, hmm
Things that make you go, hmm
Things that make you go, hmm, hey
Things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm
It's the things that make you go, oh, oh, ohHere's how it started
Just an example of how another brother can trample
Ruin your life, sleep with your wife
Watch your behindThere 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 who were really really tightSo 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 chillHe 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 roomThe things that make you go, hmm
Things that make you go, hmm
The things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm
The things that make you go, hmm

Things that make you go, hmm
It's the things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm
Robbie Rob, break it downGive it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to meGive it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to meSeventeen and I was havin' a ball
Eleventh grade and Joe, I knew it all
I fall in love for the very first time
With this girl she really blew my mindInner 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 topTime 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 playin' tic tac toeI'll ask my girl I know she only loves me
Wasn't I the one who took your virginity?
The look on her face read sorrow and gloom
She said, "Yeah, why do you guys always ask that?Things that make you go, hmm
Things that make you go, hmm
It's the things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmm
The things that make you go, hmm
Things that make you go, hmm
It's the things that make you go, hmm, hmm, hmmHey 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 jerkSayin' 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 spurtsMysterious 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 B.V.D.'sDressed to a T to hang with the fellas
Over the guys and I'm gettin' jealous
Comin' home late smellin' like perfume, fumeThings that make you go, hmm
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It's the things that make you go, oh, oh, oh
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