Things That Make You Go Hmmmm

C+C Music Factory

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, 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 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 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

Things that make you go, hmm

It's the things that make you go, oh, oh, oh

The things that make you go, hmm

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