

Things That U Do (feat. Mariah Carey)

JAY-Z

Uh, uh, come on{Mariah (Jay-Z)}

It's the things that you do

That make me feel so...

(Come on, inhale, exhale, breathe on it for me)

And I don't know the way I feel

I can explain

(Uh)

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do

(Bounce, bounce)

It's the things that you do

That make me feel so.

(Exhale breathe on it for me)

And I don't know the way I feel

I can explain (Yeah)

I love you

(Uh come on)

You thug look at what you make the clubs do

{Jay-Z}

You know the flow sicka, know Jigga, mo' sicka now right

You know what me and Swizz's shit sound like

Crazed and demonic, uh without blazin chronic

Product of Reaganomics

You know that motherfuckin stoop raised me

Ringin in da hoops but I was too lazy

School made me sick, teachers said I was too crazy

Low and behold, it's the new and improved Jay-Z

Let me explain this to you baby

I spent nights out, days in

Niggaz was blazing, twelve noon where I was raised in

I felt caged in but kept roaming

Prayed for the Day of Atonement

Married to the streets no date of annulment

It seems every time it comes up

They postpone it

So I kept my chrome at the waist

Waiting for the omen

Savoring the moment and now you know

The reason that I flow the way I flow baby

{Mariah (Jay-Z)}

It's the things that you do
(Uh, inhale, exhale, breathe on it)

That make me feel so.

And I don't know the way I feel

I can explain

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do
(Bounce, shake, bounce, shake)

It's the things that you do
That make me feel so.

(Uh, exhale, breathe on it for me)

And I don't know the way I feel I can explain (Uh)

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do
(Drop, bounce, yo){Jay-Z}

You know I move like an ounce
Bottled up like crack

That's how I make you bounce like that

Defy Webster's words they can't pronounce like that
That's why no other rapper got a sound like that

Trap, trap of my life
Flashback, kill niggaz

Rap skills unmatched, Jigga man baby

I can't entertain it sometimes I can't explain it
God given, gifts of a soul for hard living

Far be it from me to question Allah's wisdom
Could've been lost in the system

Instead I'm involved with the rhythm

I dodged prison, came out unscathed from car collisions
I know I must be part of some mission

Shit I used take it for granted
Why they placed me on this planet

I would ask myself while writin raps to myself
But right there under my nose

Was the flow of all flows

Not a demon but a rose in the cement, come on{Mariah (Jay-Z)}

It's the things that you do
That make me feel so.

(Inhale, exhale, breathe on it MC)

And I don't know the way I feel

I can explain

(Uh)

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do

(Bounce, shake, shake it, uh)
It's the things that you do
That make me feel so.
(Exhale, uh)

And I don't know the way I feel I can explain
I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do
(Lights out nigga){Jay-Z}

You know I've traveled through zones
Homes spazzed like a bad back
I came into this game on Jaz's back

I jumped off stood on my own two like boom, that's that
Yeah I'm here to show and prove
Don't matter to me the Garden or flowin on Clue
Whatever niggas wanna do - it's alright with me
Whether you big or bossy, jig or flossy
Dusty or musty, sober or saucy

Broker than Todd Bridges, richer than Bill Cosby
Forgive me for my arrogance or you still salty?
Past on to the next life and you still haunt me
I'mma keep doing me unfortunately
I make the club rock, make thugs pop guns
Make old folks do the bus stop; can't stop son

Shit I give you what's hot and what's not, I never knew
Y'all (niggas) know (niggas) how (niggas) do{Mariah (Jay-Z)}

It's the things that you do that make me feel so.
(Uh, exhale, inhale)

And I don't know the way I feel
I can explain
I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do
(Uh, bounce, shake, what? uh-huh)

It's the things that you do that make me feel so.
(Uh-huh, inhale, exhale)

And I don't know the way I feel I can explain
I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do
(Bounce, shake ladies)

It's the things that you do that make me feel so.
(Uh-huh, breathe for me, uh, uh-huh)

And I don't know the way I feel
I can explain
(Uh)

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do

(Lights out niggas)

It's the things that you do that make me feel so.

And I don't know the way I feel I can explain

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do

It's the things that you do that make me feel so.

And I don't know the way I feel I can explain

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do

It's the things that you do that make me feel so.

And I don't know the way I feel I can explain

I love you

You thug look at what you make the clubs do

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>