

# Jay-Z, Things That U Do

[Jay-Z]

Uh-huh, uh

Jigga man, uh-huh MC

Thats right

Swizz Beatz

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 explains

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