

# Things You Make Me Do (feat. Robin Thicke)

## Ashanti

(feat. Robin Thicke)The things you make me do (ooh, oh babe, oh darling, oh no)  
The things you make me do  
The things you make me do  
The things you make me do(Verse 1)  
I think every part of me, is addicted to your touch  
Cause everything I got inside of me, got me needin' you so much(Pre Chorus)  
Got me open, got me coastin', got me floatin' babe  
Got me jonesin', got me zonin', got me coin' craze  
Boy, I'm shakin', body achin', got me waitin' babe  
These are all the things, the things you make me do  
(Chorus)  
I'll be your wife, I'll be the air you breathe  
I'll be your drug, do anything to me  
I'll wash your dishes, blowin' kisses in the bubbles babe  
I'll be your bad girl that loves to get in trouble, babeI'll be your wife, I'll be the air you breathe  
I'll be your drug, do anything to me  
Take you shoppin' for some (?) buy you'll jewelry babe  
And all my friends they think I'm crazy, the things you make me do(Verse 2 (Robin Thicke))  
Voice soft, the crazy hoarse, (can't get on the floor?)  
Private performance, I'm beggin' - beggin for more  
You're so naughty and nice, you're so naughty and nice  
Run Ashanti, run, you know I wanna chase it  
(Pre Chorus)  
Got me open, got me coastin', got me floatin' babe  
Got me jonesin', got me zonin', got me coin' craze  
Boy, I'm shakin', body achin', got me waitin' babe  
These are all the things, the things you make me do(Chorus)  
I'll be your wife, I'll be the air you breathe  
I'll be your drug, do anything to me  
I'll wash your dishes, blowin' kisses in the bubbles babe  
I'll be your bad girl that loves to get in trouble, babeI'll be your wife, I'll be the air you breathe  
I'll be your drug, do anything to me  
Take you shoppin' for some (?) buy you'll jewelry babe  
And all my friends they think I'm crazy, the things you make me do(Verse 3)  
It's like your a fairy take, almost too good to be true  
Cause even when I go to sleep at night, my body still be dreamin' you, hey, yeah(Pre Chorus)  
Got me open, got me coastin', got me floatin' babe  
Got me jonesin', got me zonin', got me goin' craze  
Boy, I'm shakin', body achin', got me waitin' babe  
These are all the things, the things you make me do(Chorus)  
I'll be your wife, I'll be the air you breathe  
I'll be your drug, do anything to me

I'll wash your dishes, blowin' kisses in the bubbles babe  
I'll be your bad girl that loves to get in trouble, babe I'll be your wife, I'll be the air you breathe  
I'll be your drug, do anything to me  
Take you shoppin' for some (?) buy you'll jewelry babe  
And all my friends they think I'm crazy, the things you make me do I'm crazy babe, they think  
I'm crazy babe,  
(You're so naughty and nice, you're so naughty and nice)  
Hey  
(They think I'm crazy)  
Ohh, ohh  
(Run Ashanti, run, you know I wanna chase it)  
Hey, They don't know what you to do me babe  
(ohh, ohh babe)  
They don't know what you do to me babe, they don't know what you do to me babe  
Hey babe, hey babe  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>