

Can't Be Messing 'Round

Craig David

Uh uh yeah
Craig david
It's another one
Gonna make ya make ya dance to this
Gonna make ya make ya dance to this
This is how we do it one time
Into the year 20 straight from 99 One day minding my own business
Girl from the back won't keep her distance
She was all over me
Just won't let it be
So I said to her I got a girl at home
This is so hard for me, but you got to leave me alone
She said she didn't want to listen to me
Knew what exactly she wanted to be
My baby
I must admit that she was getting to me
Waiting for me
Wanting me to hold her oh so tightly Together, forever, wherever, whatever
She said she couldn't find nobody better
Wasn't gonna give up on me never
She said Ooh you're looking so fly
Every time you pass me by
I like the way you move your body
Girl I must admit
You're looking real fit
Let's chill for a little bit
I know you wanna get with me
Girl you know I'm not free 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10
Come on let me hit it again
Come on let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round with my girlfriend 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10
Come on let me hit it again
Come on let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round with my girlfriend It seems like every day girl you wanna be calling me
And when I step outside you always follow me
You said that you were really feeling Sisqo's song
About the thong th-thong thong thong that I wanna see

And when you talk like that you know you're really tempting me
But I got a girl at home who'll do the same for me
And that's the way it's gotta be, gotta be
So listen now lady Ooh I like your profile
The way you talk and your smile
But you gotta understand lady
I'm not cheating on my baby
Ooh you know this ain't right
I'm going home to my girl tonight
And I'm sorry that we couldn't get it on
But the love for my girl's too strong 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10
Come on let me hit it again
Come on let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round with my girlfriend 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10
Come on let me hit it again
Come on let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round with my girlfriend Girlfriend this love we got be golden
And you know you got me open
Since the day we started talking
You and I've had this special little something
When I wake up in the morning
Girl it would be you I be calling
Since I met you my phone bill be doubling
But girlfriend you know that money ain't a thing
With who me?
The one and only C-R-A-I-G come on
Now let me deliver this properly
So the world can see that I
Ain't the type of guy
And why should I, make my girlfriend cry
Can't deny the girl I met was real fly
But it's you that puts me on a natural high
So I, just walked on by
Saying my oh my
I ain't gon' let no other girl start troublin'
Lose someone like you, you must be joking 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10
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Come on let me sing it again
Won't pretend
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AndrewsPublished by

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Other patents pending.

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