

Can't Be Messin' Around

Craig David

Yeah, Craig David, it's another one
Gonna make you, make you dance to this
Gonna make you, make you dance to this
This is how we do it, one time
To the year 2 0 G 1 9 9, c'mon One day, minding my own business
Girl, fall back, won't keep her distance
She was all over me, just won't let it be, oh no
So I said to her, "I got a girl at home, it's so hard for me
But you gotta leave me alone"
She said, "She didn't wanna listen to me"
Knew exactly what she wanted to be, my baby
I must admit that she was getting to me
Waitin' for me, wanted me to hold her oh so tightly
Together forever, wherever, whatever
Said, "She couldn't find nobody better
Wasn't gonna give up on me never"
She said, "You look so fly
Every time you pass me by"
I like the way you move your body
Girl, I must admit you givin' me those chills
a little bit
You wanna get with me
But girl, you know I'm not free C'mon, let me hit it again
C'mon, let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round on my girlfriend C'mon, let me hit it again
C'mon, let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round on my girlfriend
It seems like everyday you wanna be callin' me
And when I step inside, you always follow me
You said, "That you were really feelin'
thong, thong, thong, thong that I wanna see
And when you pull it back, you know you're really temptin' me
But I got a girl at home who'll do the same for me
And that's the way that it's gotta be, gotta be
So listen now, lady I like your profile
The way you talk, your little smile
But you gotta understand, lady

I'm not cheating on my baby
You look so fine
But I'm goin' home to my girl tonight
And I'm sorry that we couldn't get it on
But the love from my girl's too strong C'mon, let me hit it again
C'mon, let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round on my girlfriend C'mon, let me hit it again
C'mon, let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round on my girlfriend This love we got be goin'
And you know you got me open
Since the day we started talkin'
You and I have had this special little somethin'
When I wake up in the morning
Girl, it would be you I'd be callin'
Since I met you, my phone bill be doublin'
But girlfriend, you know that money ain't a thang If you me, you wanna know me, C R A I G, c'mon
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 she's that puts me on a natural high
So I just walked on by sayin' my oh my
I ain't gonna let no other girl start troublin'
Someone like you, you must be jokin' C'mon, let me hit it again
C'mon, let me sing it again
Won't pretend
Can't be messing 'round on my girlfriend C'mon, let me hit it again
C'mon, let me sing it again
Won't pretend
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