

Craig David

I was checking this girl next door
 When her parents went out
 She phoned said, "hey boy, come on right around"
 So I knock at the door
 You was standin' with a bottle of red wine, ready to pour
 Dressed in long black satin and lace to the floor
 So I went in, then we sat down start kissing, caressing
 Told me about jacuzzi, sounded interesting
 So we jumped right in
 All calls diverted to answer phone
 Please leave a message after the tone
 I mean me and her parents were kind of cool
 But they were the fine line between me and you
 We were just doing things young people in love do
 Parents tryna find out what we were up to
 Saying, parents tryna find out what we were up to
 Oh yeahSaying, fill me in
 Why were you creeping round
 Why were you creeping round late last night
 Can you fill me in
 Why were you creeping
 Why, why were you creeping round late last night
 Can you fill me in
 Why were you creeping round
 Why were you creeping round late last night
 Can you fill me in
 Why were you creeping
 Why, why were you creeping roundSpit a sixteen, a sick quick sixteen
 I been doing doing this since I was sixteen
 Been a few years, let's call it sixteen
 A brand new flow for two thousand sixteen
 Spit a sixteen, a sick quick sixteen
 I been doing doing this since I was sixteen
 Been a few years, let's call it sixteen
 A brand new flow for two thousand sixteen
 Seen, it's like I'm living a dream
 Nineteen ninety nine when I first came on the scene
 Skinny young breh from out Southampton
 With a bunch of melodies for days, know what I mean

Lean and mean, embodied the whole scene
Packin' on muscle like bars of protein
Crushin' every microphone that I be holding
'Cause you know I be training dirty but sometime keeping it clean
Whenever the coast was clear and she'd ask
me to come out
I'd say, "hey girl, come on right around"
So she knocked at the door
I was standing with the keys in my hand to the 4x4
Jumped in my ride, checkin' that nobody saw
The club we went in
We got down bounced bounced to the rhythm
Saw it was early morning
Thought we'd better be leavin'
So I gave you my jacket for you to hold
Told you to wear it 'cause you felt cold
I mean me and her didn't mean to break the rules
I weren't trying to play your mum and dad for fools
We were just doing things young people in love do
Parents tryna find out what we were up to
Saying, fill me in
Why were you creeping round
Why were you creeping round late last night
Can you fill me in
Why were you creeping round
Why why were you creeping oh yeah, oh yeah
Fill me in
Why were you creeping round
Why were you creeping round late last night
Can you fill me in
Why were you creeping round
Why were you creeping round
Spit a sixteen, a sick quick sixteen
I been doing doing this since I was sixteen
Been a few years, let's call it sixteen
A brand new flow for two thousand sixteen
Spit a sixteen, a sick quick sixteen
I been doing doing this since I was sixteen
Been a few years, let's call it sixteen
A brand new flow for two thousand sixteen
Seen, so let me run up on this beat
No nonsense whenever you 'round me
It don't make sense, but time I ain't wastin'
If I come to mess about, we on the mess alone ting
But then I sing, I flip the whole ting
One verse song, other verse I be rappin'
And if I get bored or the beat is tumbling

Man like me, I press stop and just start beatboxin'

Songwriters

JASON BOYD, KARL BRUTUS, SONNY MOORE, THOMAS WESLEY PENTZ, JUSTIN BIEBER, JARED

EVANPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG

RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, SONGS MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S.

Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>