I Just Can't (feat. Jeremih) (Radio Edit)

Crookers

I see the blurry, blurry, blurry visions
I know it's tempting
With her it seems December 25th at it
Damn, she gifted
I just can't help when I see her from behind

Ms. P.Y.T. be stuck on my mind Oh, I bet that fat ass [?] my hill

And I want that ride on my self

Right na, na, na, na, na I ain't one to clean up dirty, dirty dishes

But I can fix you

The way you rock and roll your hips

And get to switchin' every way

It's my addiction

I just can't help when I see her from behind

Ms. P.Y.T. be stuck on my mind

Oh, I bet that fat ass [?] my hill

And I want that ride on my self

Right na, na, na, na I just can't help when I see her from behind

Ms. P.Y.T. be stuck on my mind

Oh, I bet that fat ass [?] my hill

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/