I Can't Handle It

Devin the Dude

Baby... hey girl... Come here... Yeah, sit right here baby Let me just hold ya... Yeah, let me see your hand Yeah, come here, let me see ya hand You feel how hard this dick is? Let's not let it go to waste We need to get closer baby Just like we supposed to, girl Sometimes I know your "no" means "maybe" But it seems you wanna leave my world And I can't handle it Cause you know that I made you feel real good When ever you were with me We used to be so close and so coverly Can't say how much I love and I miss ya Wanna hug, I wanna kiss the lips But you steady treat a nigga like Tisha Always gone on these weekend trips And I can't handle it Cause you know that I made you feel real good When ever you were with me You used to be down more than any bitch could be We oughta try to get it together Maybe we can't add shit up We've been thru the stormy weather If you can't stand it baby that's what's up But I can't handle it Cause you know that I made you feel real good When ever you were with me We used to keep each other company The loving that we used to make I think about it from time to time I know you prob'ly lookin for something new Good luck on who you're tryin to find But I can't handle it Cause you know that I made you feel so good When ever you were with me You used to be down more than any bitch could be When ever you were with me When we had a little privacy

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