

# Craig David, Can't Be Messing Around

[Intro]

Uh, uh, yeah

Haha, 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

To the year 2-O-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

Do exactly what she wanted to me, oh baby

I must admit that she was getting to me

Wanted 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

Ooh you look to fly

Everytime you pass me by

I like the way you move your body

Girl, I must admit you givin' me the chills a little bit

You wanna get with me

But girl you know I'm not free

1 - 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

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

Repeat 1

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' me

Wearin' that 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

Ooh, I like your profile

The way you talk, your little smile

But you gotta understand lady

I'm not cheating on my baby

Ooh, you lookin' 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

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

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 calling  
Since I met you, my phone bill be doublin'  
But girlfriend, you know that money ain't a thang  
You know me, the one and only 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 it's you that puts me on a natural high  
So I just walked on by, haha  
Sayin' my oh my  
I ain't gonna let no other girl start troublin'  
Someone like you, you must be jokin'

Repeat 1  
Repeat 1  
Repeat 1  
Repeat 1