

# Craig David, Can't be messing round

Uh uh yeah, Craig David, it's another one  
Gonna make ya, make ya dance to this (x2)  
This is how we do it one time  
Into the year 2,0 straight from the 9,9 (come on)  
One day minding my own business, girl from 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've got a girl at home  
This is so hard for me but you gotta leave me alone  
She said she didn't want to listen to me  
Knew exactly what she wanted to be, my baby  
I must admit that she was getting to me  
Waiting for me, wanting me to hold her oh so tightly  
Together, forever, wherever (huh) whatever  
She said she couldn't find nobody better  
Wasn't gonna give up on me never, she said  
Ooh, you're looking so fly everytime you pass me by  
I like the way you move your body  
Girl I must admit you're looking real fit  
Let's chill for a little bit  
I know you wanna get with me, girl you know I'm not free  
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10 come on let me hit it again  
Come on let me sing it again  
Wont pretend, can't be messing 'round with my girlfriend (x2)  
It seems likr every day girl you wanna be calling me  
And when I step outside you always follow me  
You said that you were really feeling Sisko's song  
About that thong, th, thong, thong did I wanna see?  
And when you talk like that you know you're really tempting 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 and our smile  
But you gotta understand lady, I'm not cheating on my baby  
Ooh, you know this ain't right, I'm going home to my girl tonight  
And I'm sorry that we couldn't get it on  
But the love for my girl's too strong  
Chorus  
Girlfriend this love we got be golden  
And you know you got me open (open)  
Since the day we started talking  
You and I've had this special little something (something)  
When I wake up in the morning (yeah yeah)  
Girl it would be you calling (thats right)  
Since I met you my phone bill be doubling  
But girlfriend you know that money ain't a thing (ain't a thing)  
With who me? the one and only C-R-A-I-G, come on  
Now let me deliver this properly (yeah yeah)  
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 put's me on a natural high  
So I, just walked on by (ha ha), saying my oh my (yeah)  
I ain't goin' let no other girls start troublin'  
Lose someone like you, you must be joking (come on)