

## Craig David "Can't Be Messing Around"

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Yeah, Craig David, it's another one  
Gonna make you, make you dance to this  
Gonna make you, make you 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"  
Knew exactly what she wanted to be, my baby  
I must admit that she was getting to me  
Waitin' for 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, "You look so fly  
Every time you pass me by"  
I like the way you move your body  
Girl, I must admit [Incomprehensible] you givin' me  
those chills  
[Incomprehensible]a little bit  
You wanna get with me  
But girl, you know I'm not free

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

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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'  
[Incomprehensible] 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

I like your profile  
The way you talk, your little smile  
But you gotta understand, lady  
I'm not cheating on my baby  
You look 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

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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 callin'  
Since I met you, my phone bill be doublin'  
But girlfriend, you know that money ain't a thang

If you me, you wanna know me, 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 she's that puts me on a natural high  
So I just walked on by sayin' my oh my  
I ain't gonna let no other girl start troublin'  
Someone like you, you must be jokin'

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