

Jay Lyriq "Can't Deal"

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(feat.T-Pain)

Yo...

All my niggas out there, this some real shit right here...

Yo pain, we gotta go hard on this one... (laughs)

Nappy boy, go head...

[Verse 1: Jay Lyriq]

I admit you got a lover, but that aint the case.

Some other nigga say he love her, put a smile one her face.

But I don't know if it's love pulling me back,

Or if it's just the fact, he gonna be, hitting the back.

Now he gon get all of the sounds that we made, when we made love...

Touching in all of the places that I touched ya...

And now I'm home mad as hell, ready to go to jail, cuz...

I can't deal...

[Chorus: Jay Lyriq]

I can't deal with another, trying to take my place,

I can't deal with another, with my baby...

So I wont deal with another, kill me another brother...

Cuz I done put in too much time...

I can't deal with another, trying to take my place,

I can't deal with another, with my lady...

So I wont deal with another, kill me another brother...

Cuz I done put in too much time...

[Verse 2: Jay Lyriq]

The other day when I seen you, you came up to me,

I had to stop, wait, then think, before I speak.

Cuz I didn't want to let you know, I'm fiending for your loving.

Even though he won't go downtown like we did when we made love,

I really need the sounds you make, when we make love.

Now I'm home mad as hell, ready to go to jail...

I can't deal...

[Chorus: Jay Lyriq]

I can't deal with another, trying to take my place,
I can't deal with another, with my baby...
So I wont deal with another, kill me another brother...
Cuz I done put in too much time...
I can't deal with another, trying to take my place,
I can't deal with another, with my lady...
So I wont deal with another, kill me another brother...
Cuz I done put in too much time...

[Chorus 3: T-pain]

Pain, pain,
Pain, pain, pain...
Ok, bitch you think you smart or something,
You think I'm stupid, like I aint paying attention,
Like I aint know what you doing.
I'm even taking the grill out your mouth, I want
everything.
Take you there baby and make my new bitch a wedding
ring.
Cuz he aint ballin', he aint fresh az I'm is,
I catch him in my crib, I'm getting arrested in here.
Ay, then to make even worse, he was my friend,
Well rent a bobble and leave the shit right on high ten...

[Chorus: Jay Lyriq]

I can't deal with another, trying to take my place,
I can't deal with another, with my baby...
So I wont deal with another, kill me another brother...
Cuz I done put in too much time...
I can't deal with another, trying to take my place,
I can't deal with another, with my lady...
So I wont deal with another, kill me another brother...
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