

Can't Do It

Chanté Moore

Hey baby
I was just calling to say that I love you
But sometimes I really don't know what to do with you

I take it personal
When he don't answer my calls and
I get an attitude then
It be like I really hate him

But
He ain't perfect
But he's so perfect for me
I know that this relationship
We got it be so crazy

I say things
He say things
But we don't really mean it
And then I feel like to leave my baby
I can't do it

Sometimes I want to leave
But I, if said I didn't love it
I'd be lying
He's so smart and just a little hood
And it should be a sin to be feeling this good

He gets on my last nerve when
he acts so nonchalant
And sometimes I wonder why I even bother
Next thing I know we're all over each other

I like to get it
I like to get it and
He like to get it
He like to get it

I get mad, he, get mad
But then we get over it
So you can't even really tell me
Nothing bout it cause I

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I'd be lying
He's so smart and just a little hood
And it should be a sin to be feeling this good

Oooh I'm holdin on, cause I love him more than anyone, I feel like I need to
Testify, to explain the reasons why...

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Can't do it
Can't do it...