

# Can't Be Messing 'Round

Craig David

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 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 anybody better  
Wasn't gonna give up on me never, she said:  
Ooh, your 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, but 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  
Won't pretend, can't be messing 'round with my girlfriend (2x)

It seems like everyday girl you wanna be calling me  
And when I step outside you always follow me  
you said that you were realy feelin' sisqo's thong  
about the thong tha' thong 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 it's gotta be, gotta be so listen now lady:  
Ooh, I like your profile, the way you talk and your 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 get it on  
But the love for my girl's too strong

Girlfriend this love we got be golden (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 I'd be calling (that's 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 puts me on a natural high  
So I just walked on by (ha ha), saying my oh my (yeah)  
I ain't gon' let no other girl start troublin'  
lose something like you, you must be joking (come on)