Fill Me In - 1/2

Interprété par 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 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, forver, 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 Sisqo'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

Fill Me In - 2/2

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)

Chorus