

Can't be messing 'round - 1/3

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 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 tight

Together, forever, wherever (huh) whatever

She said she couldn't find anybody better

Wasn't gonna give up on me, 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, girl you know I'm not free



Can't be messing 'round - 2/3

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 (X2)

It seems like everyday 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, 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 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

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)



Can't be messing 'round - 3/3

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)