

Gettin' In the Way

Jill Scott

You're getting the way of what I'm feeling
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Sister girl
I know you don't understand
But you going have to understand he's my man now
What you had is gone
Our thing is sweet
Our thing is stronger than any lie you can tell on me
He knows my heart and that's the part
Yo roots are dug up
So you might as well give up
I see your intentions
You can't handle the truth
He let you go a long time ago
Now it's time to turn him loose

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sugar honey girl fly fly away
I been a lady up to now don't know how much more I can take
Queens shouldn't swing if you know what I mean
But I'm bout to take my earrings off get me some Vaseline
(You better go on get out my face girl you better chill)
Chill and I mean it
(You better back down before you get smacked down you better chill)
You better relax yourself
(You better go on get out my face girl you better chill)
He's my man and nobody else's

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Everything was beautiful between me and him
And here come you and your big mouth talking about me
Telling him that you seen me up 24th Street
With them other Cats
But you know that's a lie
You keep lying to my man
girlfriend
I'm go take you out in the middle of the street and whoop yo tail
All this worth 5.99 or something like that

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