

# 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

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

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

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

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