

# Can't Go For That

Tamia

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
(Yo, yo, yo uh)

Why you got an attitude?  
(Uh-huh, yo)  
Why you acting all foolish?  
(Uh-huh, yo)  
When you see me out in the street boy  
(Ugh)  
You want to embarrass me, call me names  
Slap my face until  
Until you see my friends come, ooh  
Then you want to try to console me, oh  
(Uh-huh, yo, yo)  
But they already know boy  
(They already know boy)  
Cause for the last week I've been in the house  
And I've cried and cried

I can't go for that, no, no, no can do  
I can't go for that, no, no, no can do  
I can't go for that, no, no, no can do  
I can't go for that, can't go for that  
Can't go for that

Now you bring me flowers  
(Uh, what?)  
You say you got it together  
(Uh, yo)  
Soon as I let my guard down  
(Ugh)  
Oh there you go again  
In my grill till I call the cops then  
Then you want to chill out and say  
(Ooh, say what?)  
I'm the one who's buggin'  
(Oh)  
But, no, no it's you, you see  
(No, no, it's you, you see)  
Every time I go out  
You come grabbin' all over me

Why you trippin?  
Get your hands off me  
Why you illin?  
I'm supposed to be your nubian queen  
I'm supposed to be your nubian queen, oh