

I Just Can't (feat. Jeremih)

Crookers

I see the blurry, blurry, blurry visions
I know it's tempting
With her it seems December 25th at it
Damn, she gifted
I just can't help when I see her from behind
Ms. P.Y.T. be stuck on my mind
Oh, I bet that fat ass [?] my hill
And I want that ride on my self
Right na, na, na, na, na I ain't one to clean up dirty, dirty dishes
But I can fix you
The way you rock and roll your hips
And get to switchin' every way
It's my addiction
I just can't help when I see her from behind
Ms. P.Y.T. be stuck on my mind
Oh, I bet that fat ass [?] my hill
And I want that ride on my self
Right na, na, na, na, na I just can't help when I see her from behind
Ms. P.Y.T. be stuck on my mind
Oh, I bet that fat ass [?] my hill

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>