

# 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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