

## 2 Bad Habits

Angie Stone

Hey yay, MmmmmHmmm  
Dah dah dah dah dah dah  
Hey-ey, hey-ey; I got 2, I got 2, I got 2 - ay

I say some things make a sailor blush  
Hang with some chicks that I can't really trust  
Hard on myself 'bout the way I look  
But can't nobody tell me that I don't look good

I take my time when I'm runnin' late (and I)  
Then cuss 'em out if they just can't wait (and I)  
I know I'm petty for the things I do  
But this ain't really nothin' new

I catch myself all the time - without even thinkin'  
I'll be callin' ya line  
I hope you don't laugh and call me silly (silly), silly (silly)  
For feelin' yooooooooou, yeah

I always nod off pourin' one glass of wine  
And automatic'lly pour another one when I'm done  
Somehow I always end up tipsy ever time (tipsy)  
It's just a bad habit of mine  
But I got 2 bad habits - ay, 2 bad habits  
And the other one is you babe, you babe  
Can't get enough of you babe, you baby

Ain't nothin' that a pedicure can't cure  
Bag and some heels let me chill - Got the bill...  
Collectors actin' funny more month than the money  
I'm watchin' what I spend so what's that in the window (-oh-oh)

Take a little of my savings move it over to my checking  
But the way my account is set up  
Hope that it clears  
or I'll be in tears

I catch myself all the time - without even thinkin'  
I be callin' ya line  
I hope you don't laugh and call me silly (silly), silly (silly)  
For feelin' yooooooooou, yeah

I always nod off pourin' one glass of wine  
And automatic'lly pour another one when I'm done  
Somehow I always end up tipsy every time (tipsy)  
It's just a bad habit of mine  
But I got 2 bad habits (hey), 2 bad habits  
And the other one is you babe, you babe  
Can't get enough of you babe, you baby

You're like caffeine goin' through my blood stream  
I'm clingin' like a fiend, my nicotine  
If I can't see you at all I'm goin' through withdraw'ls  
I just can't get enough of you baby

You're like sweet brown shuga to a diabetic  
Got me overdosin' I'ma need a paramedic, yeah I said it

If I can't see you at all I'm goin' through withdraw'ls  
I just can't get enough of you baby

I always nod off pourin' one glass of wine  
And automatica'llly pour another one when I'm done  
Somehow I always end up tipsy every time (tipsy)  
It's just a bad habit of mine  
But I got 2 bad habits (two), 2 bad habits  
And the other one is you babe, you bae  
Can't get enough of you babe, you baby