

# Ugly

Chris Miles

You don't wanna love me  
God damn it some times I just wish you were ugly, ay  
I can't even focus on talking when you touch me, ooh  
Baby girl, I wanna know what you want to be  
When you grow up, when you grow up

She wanna be a model, Hollywood model  
Lifestyle like she hit the lotto  
Loves narcotics, got a cocaine problem  
But we all got problems

Shawty, ooh  
We better off just one  
Together we could be a loaded gun, ooh  
Forever never comes  
But right now have a little fun

'Cause you don't wanna love me  
God damn it some times I just wish you were ugly, ay  
I can't even focus on talking when you touch me, ooh  
Baby girl, I wanna know what you want to be  
When you grow up, when you, when you