

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