

# Bugs

Jamila Woods

You smoke a lotta weed (Like a lot)  
You said you feelin' me (Like a lot)  
I can't stand the smell of it  
I breathe it in it makes me sick  
You got a lotta hair (Like a lot)  
You hold me in your prayers (Like a lot)  
I don't know how I feel about it  
Still don't know how to feel about it

Please be patient with me  
Ooh, I know I'm choosy  
Will I ever settle down?  
Will I turn my life around?  
It bugs me but I do it for ya  
It bugs me but I do it for ya  
It bugs me but I do it for ya  
It bugs me but I do

You got a lotta friends (Like a lot)  
You always working late (Like a lot)  
I never had someone to miss  
Let's buy a house and build a bridge  
You treat me like a queen (Like a lot)  
You wanna buy me gifts (Like a lot)  
I don't know how I feel about it  
Still don't know how to feel about it

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Will I ever settle down?  
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Someone will break your tiny little rules  
Chew too loud, talk too much  
Someone will jump fully clothed  
Into the moat you dug outside  
It's not that deep  
Lower the stakes of your love  
Why so much pressure?  
Why not have pleasure on your way to the one?  
Or the second one  
Or the third  
Love is the warmest weather  
Why not open the windows?  
Feel the sun on your skin  
Don't kill this love  
Slide a little paper under the glass  
Let a few bugs live

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It bugs me but I do