

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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Ooh, I know I'm choosy
Will I ever settle down?
Will I turn my life around?
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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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