

# You Bug Me

Francine Reed

He's got his pants on tight  
gonna go downtown  
got his mind on a little bit of mess around  
Ain't gone let nobody, slow me down  
'cause I'm the best little boy in town

REFRAIN:

Come on baby, you driving me crazy  
Well I said back then  
Now I'll say it again  
You b-b-b-b-b-b-bug me baby

I got a nervous twitch  
I got a terrible itch  
A ringing in my ears  
there's a fever pitch  
I get shakes, shivers  
up and down my spine  
Thinking 'bout that pretty boy of mine

[refrain]

Well now, you're street-talkin' ways  
gonna send me to my grave  
I kinda like it baby  
when you make me your slave  
I got bumps and bruises  
all over my heart  
Crazy, whenever we're apart

[refrain]

You b-b-b-b-b-b-bug me baby

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Lyrics submitted by C Hastings.

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