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-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-b-bug me baby

Lyrics submitted by C Hastings.

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