Stingy

Stacy Barthe

See I'm jealous of your clothes
'Cause they touch you more than I do
And it kills me sometimes to know
That your toes spend so much time with your shoesAnd no, I don't approve of your lipstick
Maybelline ain't tricking me and I see
How eager your panties be to get put on
So when you're gone I tease the ones you did not choose
I don't know about you butI'm stingy
Don't want anything to touch you there
I don't wanna share you with nothing
Not even the air you breathe
Hook you lungs up to meStingy
Let me touch you there
Don't want nothing to touch you thereAnd I often cuss out your bath water
For every moment you're gone
I almost lost my cool when I heard you bought that thong
Victoria's Secret can't keep a secret too longI know what they want, so please don't
Be so naive to what your bra does when it's groping you
'Cause they like to taste your nipples too
I don't know 'bout you butI'm stingy
Let me touch you there
Don't even wanna share you with nothing
Not even the air you breathe
Hook your lungs up to meStingy
Let me touch you thereSee I wash my hands before I touch you
So I don't have to share you with the germs
See my heart is so concerned
Oh, so many things I have yet to learn about you, babyI'm stingy
Let me touch you there
Stingy
Let me touch you there

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