

# Stuttering

Loick Essien

I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

What's happenin' to me? I keep stuttering I can't believe it babe, you've got me disarranged  
I stand up and up, stuck in, stuck in place  
I go to speak my mind forgetting what to say  
You're the only one that makes me feel this way So at the most, we might play the silent game  
Catch each other's eyes again but that's where it ends  
Until you ask me my name and I feel like a kid again  
And it's that feeling, I need to get it, but I'm tongue tied I don't even know if I can even be me  
'Cause it's so hard to be me when you're next to me  
If I could say so, I'd say what I'm feeling  
But I can't say, so my lips just tremble I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

What's happenin' to me? I keep stuttering I wanna compensate, tell you how I see your face  
It's oh me, it's lovely, that's exactly what I'd say  
'Cause I'm running out of time, 'cause my words are fumbling  
But there's nowhere I can turn and walk away So at the most, we might play the silent game  
Catch each other's eyes again but that's where it ends  
Until you ask me my name and I feel like a kid again  
And it's that feeling, I need to get it, but I'm tongue tied I don't even know if I can even be me  
'Cause it's so hard to be me when you're next to me  
If I could say so, I'd say what I'm feeling  
But I can't say, so my lips just tremble I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

What's happenin' to me? I keep stuttering And I know all that I need is to say what I mean  
Possibly this could be the one in my dreams More time, I'm like what's good, baby  
What's new in a scenario  
I know you're gonna play me  
Do something good, you got me stuttering already I'm feelin' like a school kid again  
I swear down I got the tingle in my b-b-b  
If you had my fluent, you'd be blinging up my berry  
Let me put you on with it, you'd be my missionary 'Cause usually I'm not on that eye contact thing  
But in this case, I think it's more than necessary I'm always flying like a plane  
All I need is a runway for my landing  
Power to the women no one night stand thing  
Keep it loyal to a brother like I am to my man dem

And sing along to the anthem Nana nii, and I'm sure  
They gonna never wanna see another lover  
But me this is me D-A-P's, no big G  
Understand they'll turn you into a freak I don't even know if I can even be me  
'Cause it's so hard to be me when you're next to me  
If I could say so I'd say what I'm feeling  
But I can't say, so my lips just tremble I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm stuttering oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
What's happenin' to me? I keep stuttering  
I keep stuttering

Songwriters

Lashawn Daniels; Tor Erik Hermansen; Mikkel Eriksen  
Published by  
EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC.; SONY/ATV TUNES LLC; EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD.; SAMP-UK LTD.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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