

# Celibacy Blues

[Jill Scott](#)

This here celibacy thing  
Lord, just got somethin' over me  
Like an addict, I could really use a thing  
You know what I'm talkin' about? It's been hard to sleep at night  
Night, scratchin' it right  
I get some new batteries almost every night  
Lord, this here celibacy thing The stresses of this world  
You know how they come down on a girl  
I'm tryin' to clear my mind  
But all I seem to find is this gangsta  
Gangsta type of need People say mind over matter  
But I don't mind what they say  
And it don't matter  
This here celibacy thing is workin' on me

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