

# 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 shoes  
And 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 but I'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 your lungs up to me  
Stingy  
Let me touch you there  
Don't want nothing to touch you there  
And 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 long  
I 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 but I'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 me  
Stingy  
Let me touch you there  
See 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, baby  
I'm stingy  
Let me touch you there  
Stingy  
Let me touch you there

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