

2 Bad Habits

Angie Stone

Hey yay, MmmmHmm
Dah dah dah dah dah dah
Hey-ey, hey-ey; I got 2, I got 2, I got 2 - ay
I say some things make a sailor blush
Hang with some chicks that I can't really trust
Hard on myself 'bout the way I look
But can't nobody tell me that I don't look good
I take my time when I'm runnin' late (and I)
Then cuss 'em out if they just can't wait (and I)
I know I'm petty for the things I do
But this ain't really nothin' new
I catch myself all the time - without even thinkin'
I'll be callin' ya line
I hope you don't laugh and call me silly (silly), silly (silly)
For feelin' yooooooooou, yeah
I always nod off pourin' one glass of wine
And automatic'lly pour another one when I'm done
Somehow I always end up tipsy ever time (tipsy)
It's just a bad habit of mine
But I got 2 bad habits - ay
2 bad habits
And the other one is you babe, you bae
Can't get enough of you babe, you baby
Ain't nothin' that a pedicure can't cure
Bag and some heels let me chill - Got the bill...
Collectors actin' funny more month than the money
I'm watchin' what I spend so what's that in the window (-oh-oh)
Take a little of my savings move it over to my checking
But the way my account is set up
Hope that it clears
Or I'll be in tears
I catch myself all the time - without even thinkin'
I be callin' ya line
I hope you don't laugh and call me silly (silly), silly (silly)
For feelin' yooooooooou, yeah
I always nod off pourin' one glass of wine
And automatic'lly pour another one when I'm done
Somehow I always end up tipsy every time (tipsy)
It's just a bad habit of mine

But I got 2 bad habits (hey)
2 bad habits
And the other one is you babe, you bae
Can't get enough of you babe, you baby
You're like caffeine goin' through my blood stream
I'm clingin' like a fiend, my nicotine
If I can't see you at all I'm goin' through withdraw'ls
I just can't get enough of you baby
You're like sweet brown shuga to a diabetic
Got me overdosin' I'ma need a paramedic, yeah I said it
If I can't see you at all I'm goin' through withdraw'ls
I just can't get enough of you baby
I always nod off pourin' one glass of wine
And automatica'lly pour another one when I'm done
Somehow I always end up tipsy every time (tipsy)
It's just a bad habit of mine
But I got 2 bad habits (two)
2 bad habits
And the other one is you babe, you bae
Can't get enough of you babe, you baby
End

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>