

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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