

# Jill Scott, Celibacy Blues

This here celibacy thing  
Lawd,just got something over me  
Like an addict,I could really use a thing  
You know what I'm talking about  
Yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah

It's been hard to sleep at night  
I'm ying ying ying ying it  
Scratching it right  
I get some new batteries almost every night  
Lawd,this here celibacy thing

The stresses of this world  
You know how they come down on a girl  
I'm trying 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 working on me...