

# Lyfe, Stingy

Speaking:

Rule number 1. I'm Stingy.

See um jealous of your clothes  
Cause they touch you more than I do  
It kills me somethimes to know  
That your toes spend so much time with your shoes  
No I don't approve of your lipstick  
Maybeline been tricken me, And I see  
How eager your pantis be to get put on  
So when your gone, I tease the ones you did not choose  
I don't know bout u but I'm

Stingy

Don't want anything to touch u there  
I don't want to share you with nothing  
Not even the air you breathe  
Hook your lungs up to me  
Stingy, since you let me touch you there  
Don't want nothing to touch you babe,

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 about you but I'm

Stingy

I don't want anything to touch you  
Don't even't want to share you with nothing  
not even the air you breathe  
Hook your lungs up to me  
Stingy since you let me touch you there  
I don't want anything to touch you babe

What I feel is unexplainable,  
At one time I thought it was unattainable

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  
of so many things I have yet to learn about you baby

Stingy

I don't want anything to touch you

Stingy

(i dont' want ) Any (-thing to ) Touch you babe.