## 2 Bad Habits

## **Angie Stone**

Hey yay, MmmmHmm 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' yooooooou, 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' yoooooooo, 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/