

# Janet Jackson, You Aint Right

Took myself on to the doctor wasn't feeling fine  
I had a fever 104  
Oh that blew my mind  
Must be I had enough  
'Bout to explode from the gossip I said  
Thought my friend had my back  
Just to stab oh yeah  
Hurts so bad when I talk  
Wanna take something  
Numb the pain I know it ain't right  
Come face to face with her  
Gotta tell her how I feel inside  
Ooh hoo you ain't right  
Ooh hoo sick and tired  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
The doctor said he'd give me something  
And I'd be alright  
I still feel queezy, feel uneasy  
No more drugs for me  
Friendships I cherish oh  
Let very few in the circle I said  
These walls I don't let down  
Not very easily  
Some friends you grow old with  
And they'll be there 'til the very end  
I do believe that  
But not with her like I thought  
Let her in and I'll get stabbed again  
Ooh hoo you ain't right  
Ooh hoo sick and tired  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah