Rihanna, U Make Me Sick

Verse 1

I hate the way that you play with my emotions

How you got me open Still I give all my devotion

Making me feel Im just some little token

Boy do you have me smoking

Cause Ive never felt a high like this before

Hook

I try to hold it in

Focus in

Cope with it

I always feel Im suffering

Im loving him

But Im stuck with him

And Im drowning in my own rage

Can we just get back on the same page

Soo..

Chorus

Please dont take this personal but you make me sick but

You make me sick, you make me sick, you make me sick

Make me feel like pulling my hair out and throwing a fit (throwing a fit) x2

But theres something you need to know

Baby I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

Its killing me to say, boy

Baby I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

But you make me sick

Verse 2

I try to ignore you

Dont want to do nothing for you

But then I really adore you

Cant be done

When Im feening and weaning

There you go intervening

Baby you got my screaming

At the top of my lungs

Hook

I try to hold it in

Focus in

Cope with it

I always feel Im suffering

Im loving him

But Im stuck with him

Drowning in my own rage

Can we just get back on the same page

Soo

Chorus

Please dont take this personal but you make me sick but

You make me sick, you make me sick, you make me sick

Make me feel like pulling my hair out and throwing a fit (throwing a fit) x2

But theres something you need to know

Baby I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

Its killing me to say, boy

Baby I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

But you make me sick

Verse 3

Wish I could kick it like a cigarette (ooh)

Drop you like a bad habit (ooh)

Boy you got me tangled up in your net

And your loves got me so upset

Im trapped in your funhouse

Boy you got me burning out

And I cant find no escape

Im poisoned by your love

My poor heart cant get enough

OoO
You make me sick
Chorus
Please dont take this personal but you make me sick but
You make me sick, you make me sick, you make me sick
Make me feel like pulling my hair out and throwing a fit (throwing a fit) x2
But theres something you need to know
Baby I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
Its killing me to say, boy
Baby I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
But you make me sick, make me sick