

Janet Jackson, You ain't 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