

Pink, You Make Me Sick

They make me sick
I know I feel you
that's why we need to stick together
yep, yep, yep
I know

~Chorus~

You make me sick
I want you and I'm hating it
Got me lit like a candlestick
Get too hot when you touch the tip I'm feeling it I gotta get a grip
And it's, driving me crazy baby don't you quit
Can't get enough of it
You got me goin' again
Baby, you got me goin' again
You make me sick

He was doin' 8 0 on the freeway
In the 6 double 0 bumpin' Isley
He was gettin' kinda close kinda touch-ay
Guess, he had a little too much Hennessy
He told me that he wanna go home
with me up on the hill to my condo
Told me he'd keep it all on the low-low
But I told him "Boo, I don't really know though"
He got closer to me... it started gettin' deep
He had me in a zone when he started to show me things
I never saw before
Baby was cool but I knew it was game
Hell of a cool but you men are the same
The way he licked his lips and touched my hips
I knew that he was slick

~Repeat Chorus~

So hot n the 6 now, so hot
Had to roll all the windows down
Isley got me thinkin' bout the sheets now
Wonderin' should I really take it there now
He told me he would make it worth it
I'm thinkin', how many times have I heard this
Kinda funny, but I wasn't even nervous
All his slick ass lines were kinda workin'
I felt my knees get weak... his body was callin' me
Just couldn't take the heat
Anyway it was 2 or 3, I had to get out the streets
Baby was cool but I knew it was game
He was too smooth to be screamin' my name
Even though we made the best of it
I still told him this....

~Repeat Chorus~

~Repeat Chorus 2x~

Can't... no no no no no no
Oh, you make me sick
I want you and I'm hating it... hating it... hating it