

Britney Spears, It

They say I'm crazy, the way you got me open, baby
They say I'm buggin', the way I'm tight sweatin' your lovin'
They all sit and wonder why the reason this I cannot hide
It ain't a question of pride
They say I'm trippin', the way you got my whole life flippin'
They say I'm losin' it, just can't seem to keep my grip, baby
We all cry when we feel pain, when love is gone we're not the same
It ain't a question of brains
Crazy, the way you got me open, baby
They say I'm buggin', the way I'm tight sweatin' your lovin'
They say I'm slippin' the way you got my whole life flippin'
They say I'm losin' it, just can't seem to get my grip, baby
They all sit and wonder why the reason this I cannot hide
It ain't a question of pride