## 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