

# 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