

# Pink, You Make Me Sick

They make me sick  
I know I feel you  
That's why we got to stick together  
Yep, yep, yep  
\*laughs  
I know it!

1 - You make sick  
I want you and I'm hatin' it  
Got me lit like a candlestick  
Get too hot when you touch the tip  
I'm feeling it, I gotta get a grip on this  
Driving me crazy baby don't you quit  
Can't get enough of it  
You got me going again  
Baby you got me going again  
You make sick

We was on our way home on the freeway  
In the six double O bumpin' Isley  
He was gettin' kind of close, kind of touchy  
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 would keep it all on the low-low  
But I told him go I don't really know though

He got closer to me  
He started getting deep  
He had me in a zone  
When he started to show me things  
I never saw before  
Baby was smooth but I knew it was game  
Helluva a cool but you man had the same  
The way he licked his lips  
And touched my hips I knew that he was slick

Repeat 1

So hot in my six now  
So hot, had to roll all the windows down  
Isley got me thinking 'bout them sheets now  
Wondering should I really take it there now?  
He told me you would make it worth it  
But thinking how many times have I heard this  
Got him feeling but I'm not even nervous  
All his slick ass lines were kind of working

I felt my knees get weak  
But he was calling me  
Just couldn't take the heat  
Anyway it was two or three  
I had to get out the streets  
Baby was cool but I knew it was game  
He was too smooth to be screaming my name  
And even though we made the best of it  
I still told him this

Repeat 1

Hmm...yeah

Repeat 1 (2x)

I want you and I hate it  
Hot when you touch the tip  
I'm feeling it  
I gotta get a grip of this  
Driving me crazy baby don't you quit  
Can't no, no, no, no  
Oh, you make sick  
I want you and I'm hating it