

## You Make Me Sick - 1/2

Interprété par Save The Last Dance.

[Spoken]

They make me sick  
I know I feel you, that's why we gotta stick together  
Yep Yep Yep [laughs] I know it...

[Chorus:]

You make me 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 feelin it, I gotta getta grip  
And it's drivin 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 doing 8-0 on the freeway  
In the 6 double O, bumpin Isley  
He was gettin kinda close, kinda touch-ay  
Cuz he had a little too much Hennessey  
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, "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 smooth 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]

In the 6 now, so hot  
Gotta pull all the windows down  
Eyes lead and I'm thinkin bout the sheets now  
Wonderin should I really take it there now  
He told me he would make it worth it  
Again, how many times have I heard this  
Kinda funny, but I wasn't even nervous  
Well 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 off the streets  
Baby was cool but I knew it was game  
Said, he was too schooled to be screamin my name  
Even though we made the best of it

## You Make Me Sick - 2/2

I still told him this...

[Repeat Chorus]

[Repeat Chorus 2x]

Can't..no no no

Oh, you make me sick

I want you and I'm hatin it...hatin it...hatin it