

# You Make Me Sick

P!nk

[Intro]

They make me sick  
I know I feel you, that is why we got to stick together  
Yep, yep, yep, know it

[Chorus]

You make me sick  
I want you and I am hating it  
Got me lit like a candlestick  
Get too hot when you touch the tip, I am feeling it, I got to get a grip  
And it is 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 me sick

[Verse 1]

He was doing 8-0 on the freeway  
In the 6 double O, bumping Islay  
He was getting kind of close, kind of touch-ay  
Because he had a little too much Hennessey  
He told me that he want to 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 do not really know though"  
He got closer to me it 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  
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

[Chorus]

You make me sick  
I want you and I am hating it  
Got me lit like a candlestick  
Get too hot when you touch the tip, I am feeling it, I got to get a grip  
And it is 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 me sick

[Verse 2]

In the 6 now, so hot  
Got to pull all the windows down  
Eyes lead and I am thinking bout the sheets now  
Wondering should I really take it there now  
He told me he would make it worth it  
Again, how many times have I heard this?  
Kind of funny, but I was not even nervous  
Well his slick-ass lines were kind of working  
I felt my knees get weak his body was calling me  
Just could not 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 screaming my name  
Even though we made the best of it  
I still told him this

[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 got to get a grip  
And it's 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 me sick  
You make me sick  
I want you and I am hating it  
Got me lit like a candlestick  
Get too hot when you touch the tip, I am feeling it, I got to get a grip  
And it's 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 me sick  
You make me sick  
I want you and I am hating it  
Got me lit like a candlestick  
Get too hot when you touch the tip, I am feeling it, I got to get a grip  
And it's 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 me sick

[Outro]  
Can't no no no  
Oh, you make me sick  
I want you and I am hating it hating it hating it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>