

**Ne-Yo****"So Sick feat LL Cool J"**Visit "[So Sick feat LL Cool J](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[LL Cool J]

Who me? My name is L  
First of all you a banger, straight up and down  
I'm seein minks on your hangers  
I know your momma told you don't talk to strangers  
That leads to dangerous situations, but I can't be  
patient  
You need communication, appreciation  
Respect for your style instead of talkin all wild  
One smile, you're daydreamin of walkin the aisle  
In the waterbed, rollin around in a money pile  
Baby my format is not to be a doormat  
But I still pull your chair out at the table and all that  
Touch your back softly, whatever it cost me  
Time money or energy, you will remember me

[Ne\*Yo]

Gotta change my answering maching, now that I'm  
alone  
'Cause right now it says that we can't come to the  
phone  
And I know it makes no sense, 'cause you walked out  
the door  
But it's the only way I hear your voice anymore  
(It's ridiculous) It's been months, but for some reason I  
just  
(Can't get over us) And I'm stronger than this  
(Enough is enough) No more walkin' round, with my  
head down  
I'm so over being blue, cryin' over you (To the beat  
y'all)

And I'm so sick of love songs, so tired of tears  
So done with wishing you were still here  
Said I'm so sick of love songs, so sad and slow  
So why can't I turn off the radio?

Gotta fix that calendar I have, that's marked July 15th  
Because since there's no more you, there's no more  
anniversary  
I'm so fed up with my thoughts of you, and your

memory

And now every song reminds me of what used to be

That's the reason I'm so sick of love songs, so tired of  
tears

So done with wishing you were still here

Said I'm so sick of love songs, so sad and slow

So why can't I turn off the radio?

(Leave me alone) Leave me alone

(Stupid love songs) Hey, don't make me think about her  
smile

'Bout having my first child, I'm letting go

Turning off the radio...

[LL Cool J]

I'ma keep you equipped in all the best whips

Pay attention to detail, even your lipstick

Give compliments when your pedicure switch

When we on the mattress, you won't care if I'm rich

I'll love you deeply, whisper sweetly

Even when you critique me, you can still reach me

Beats me why you sweeter than a peach be

One bite's enough sugar for the whole night

You'll be aight, you rollin with the Elvis of rap

C'mon, move your pelvis and throw it back

I know it's forward and it sounds a little blunt

But love money respect, whatever, pick what you want

[Ne\*Yo]

That's the reason I'm so sick of love songs, so tired of  
tears

So done with wishing you were still here

Said I'm so sick of love songs, so sad and slow

So why can't I turn off the radio?

Said I'm so sick of love songs, so tired of tears

So done with wishing you were still here

Said I'm so sick of love songs, so sad and slow

So why can't I turn off the radio?

Why can't I turn off the radio?

[Scratched]

To the beat, the beat, the beat - beat y'all

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