

Men Baha

"You Make Me Ill"

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They make me ill I know I feel you

That's why we got to stick together

Yep, yep, yep laughs I know it!

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 Hennesy

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

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

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

You make ill 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

Hmm...yeah

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
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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

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

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