

# You Ain't Right

Janet Jackson

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen  
This one's for the crowds  
Yea, yea, yea Well I took myself on to the doctor  
Wasn't feeling fine  
I had a fever 104  
Oh that blew my mind  
Must be I had enough  
'Bout to explode from the gossip I said  
Thought my friend had my back Just to stab oh yeah  
Hurts so bad when I talk  
Wanna take something  
Numb the pain I know it ain't right  
Come face to face with her  
Gotta tell her how I feel inside Ooh hoo, you ain't right  
Ooh hoo, sick and tired  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah The doctor said, he'd give me something  
And I'd be alright  
I still feel queasy, feel uneasy  
No more drugs for me  
Friendships I cherish oh  
Let very few in the circle I said  
These walls I don't let down Not very easily  
Some friends you grow old with  
And they'll be there 'till the very end  
I do believe that  
But not with her like I thought  
Let her in and I'll get stabbed again Ooh hoo, you ain't right  
Ooh hoo, sick and tired  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah Ooh hoo, you ain't right  
Ooh hoo, sick and tired  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah This one's for the crowds  
Ooh hoo, you ain't right  
Ooh hoo, sick and tired  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah Ooh hoo, you ain't right  
Ooh hoo, sick and tired  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

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