

So Sick (feat. Clipse)

Natasha

[Natasha]

Yeah! since you said it right
You better recognize
Id be the chick up in the corner
Catchin all your eyes
Yea I know Im looking slim
And girl u wanna fight
5'9, light skin, got some juicy thighs
My hair is long,
And I aint gotta front cause
every inch is my own,
Dont be trying to check me
Cause your man is on my phone
Go and tell my mama cause she dont care cause Im grown(Bring that back)Yeah! since you said it right
You better recognize
Id be the chick up in the corner
Catchin all your eyes
Yea I know Im looking slim
And girl u wanna fight
5'9, light skin, got some juicy thighs
My hair is long,
And I aint gotta front cause
every inch is my own,
Dont be trying to check me
Cause your man is on my phone
Go and tell my mama cause she dont care cause Im grownWhy you looking all twisted in ur grill
You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
You look so sick cause these boys wantin this
You look so sick cause I make these boys flipWhy you looking all twisted in ur grill
You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
You look so sick cause these boys wantin this
You look so sick cause I make these boys flipYou must be sick cause u didnt find me
You must be sick cause dark child's behind me
Plus u real sick cause mochas inside me
W-W-W-W-W-Why you so sick?I dont want you hating me cause you think Im conceited
But as I ? Cause you man like what hes seeing
Dont be mad cause when I walk these boys be breathing
And they panting and they staring and these - breathing
Im seventeen

And Im up in the club with no ID
Escorted past you by security
And Im chilling with your - up in VIP Why you looking all twisted in ur grill
You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
You look so sick cause these boys wantin this
You look so sick cause I make these boys flip Why you looking all twisted in ur grill
You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
You look so sick cause these boys wantin this
You look so sick cause I make these boys flip You're looking all retarded
Crazy with all that started
But you cant get mad at me
Cause Im looking some outta of magazine
Oh! All Im trying to do is make this money
Cant help these boys is on me
You better fall back off of me
Take 2 of these and just call me in the mornin' [Clipse]
Call the doctor
These - so sick
The truth is back
We do away with the imposters
Sit amongst the mobsters
Stones blue as Doppler
You track the storm
Lightning wrapped around the collar
Follow the fast lane
And re-up rulers
We started from four and a half like preschoolers
Now we in the middle of old like hula hoopers
Crown Vic's fuller that - we stay troopers
Aviator lens
Drop head coop
Let your head blow in the wind u the envy of your friends
Yves St. Laurent
Make every woman grin
Pocket full of bobble heads
Lets spin them to the end Why you looking all twisted in ur grill
You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
You look so sick cause these boys wantin this
You look so sick cause I make these boys flip Why you looking all twisted in ur grill
You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
You look so sick cause these boys wantin this
You look so sick cause I make these boys flip (Rewind That) Why you looking all twisted in ur grill
You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
You look so sick cause these boys wantin this
You look so sick cause I make these boys flip Why you looking all twisted in ur grill

You look so sick cause Im looking so fit
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W-W-W-W-W-Why you so sick? You must be sick cause u didnt find me
You must be sick cause dark child's behind me
Plus u real sick cause mochas inside me
W-W-W-W-W-Why you so sick?

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