

You Make Me Sick

Saving Abel

Here comes Mr. Cool, thinks he's looking real fine
All dressed in black, tattoos he found online
But getting real loose in his daddy's Cadillac
Still living with his mom, yeah in a three room shack You make me sick (sick.. sick...)
You make me sick Look at all these little girls looking for their dreams
Living off these sexualites who's life ain't what they seem You make me sick (sick.. sick...)
You make me sick
Do us all a favor and make it end quick
You make me sick
Look at Mr. TV man tryna spread the news
All I hear is lies about time to tell the truth You make me sick (sick.. sick...)
You make me sick
Do us all a favor and make it end real quick
You make me sick Hey there politician with your painted on grin
Don't forget to free the hands of the ones that got you in
You only seem to care about that money that you make
Your livin in that shitty grin that's planted on your face You make me sick (sick.. sick...)
You make me sick
Do us all a favor and make it end real quick
You make me sick, aha
You make me sick (sick.. sick...)
You make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sick
Do us all a favor and make it end quick
You make me sick

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>