You Make Me Sick

[Ugly Kid Joe](#)

You make me sick and I don't want to hear another word outta you
You talk so much about your problems, of problems you got that's true
I feel like killin'
Lots of blood spillin'
Up unto the very last drop
Yeah I'll keep squeezin'
Well listen to reason
It's you that I wanna stop
Yeah yeah yeah yeahEveryday I tell you "Listen, you ain't got the touch"
Someday you'll amount to somethin'
But believe me it won't be much
My mind's made up
Don't give a fuck
Gunna put you outta your misery
Cuz for you to live I've got to forgive and it ain't gunna happen you see
No no no no
I'll keep squeezin'
Until your blood drips dry
There ain't no reason
For you to be alive
I'll keep squeezin'
Until the day you die
You got no reason
You got no reason
To be aliveFor you to be alive
For you to be aliveYou make me sick and I don't want to hear another word outta you
You talk so much about your problems, yeah you got more than one or two
My mind's made up, I don't give a fuck
Gunna put you outta your misery
Cuz for you to live I've got to forgive and it ain't gunna happen you see
No no no
I'll keep squeezin'
Until your blood drips dry
There ain't no reason
For you to be alive
I'll keep squeezin'
Until the day you die
You got no reason
You got no reason

To be alive