

It Makes Me Ill

*NSYNC

I was hanging with the fella's
Saw you with your new boy-friend and it made me jealous
I was hopin' that I'd never see you wit him
But it's all good 'cause I'm glad that I met him
'Cause now I know the competition's very slim to none
And I can tell by lookin that he's not the one
He's not the type you said you liked his style's wack clothes are
Bad
C'mon girl let him go, I want you back
Call me a hater if ya want to
But I only hate on him 'cause I want you
Say I'm trippin if ya feel like
But you with out me ain't right
You can say I'm crazy if you want to
That's true I'm crazy about you
You can say I'm breakin down in side
'Cause I can't see you with another guy
It makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with him
Oh it makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with him
Girl I know that we broke up
But that doesn't me you should give the cold shoulder
'Cause you know that I truly do adore ya
And that other guy can't do nothin' for ya
(Can't do nothin for ya)
See, I can tell that you don't really love that guy
So there's no need for you to go and waste your time
I think you know I love you more
Girl you gotta let him go I want you
So just give him the boot
Call me a hater if you want to
But I only hate on him 'cause I want you
You can say I'm trippin if ya feel like
But you without me ain't right(ain't right)
You can say I'm crazy if ya want to
That's true I'm crazy about you
You can say I'm breakin down inside(inside)
'Cause I, can't see you with another guy
It makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with him

Oh it makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with himIt makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with him
Oh it makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with himIt makes me ill 'cause she used to be my girl
(Used to be) my girl(used to be) my girl yeah
It makes me ill 'cause she used to be my girl, my girl
So baby come back to meIt makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with him
Oh it makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with himIt makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
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To see you with him
Oh it makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
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Oh it makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
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And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with him
Oh it makes me ill to see you give love and attention at his will
And you can't imagin how that makes me feel
To see you with himOh oh oh oh oh oh ohOh oh oh oh oh oh ohOh oh oh oh oh oh ohOh oh oh oh oh
oh oh ohWhat, we done,done it again Mercy Shou .It's crazy baby

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