Eminem, J-Rump U Make Me Sick (Dopey-Dying

J-rump makes me sick I know I feel you thats
why we need to stick togeather
yep,yep, yep
I know
U once gave me this song and i took it the wrong way
man i was stupid
J-rump You make me sick
I want you and I'm hating it
Got me lit like a candlestick
Get too hot when you touch the tip I'm feeling it I gotta get a grip
And its, driving me crazy baby dont you quit
Cant get enough of it
You got me goin again
Baby, you got me goin again
You make me sick
she was doin 80 on the freeway
In the 6 double 0 bumpin Isley
she was gettin kinda close kinda touch-ay
Guess, she had a little too much Hennessey
she told me that he wanna go home
put me up on the hill to my condo
Told me she would keep it all on the low-low
But I told her "Botchy, I don't really know though"
she got close up to me... she started gettin deep
she had me in a zone when she started to show me things
I never saw before
Baby was cool but I knew it was game
a helluva cool but you women are the same
The way she licked her lips and touched my hips
I knew that she was slick
chorus
So hot n the 6 now, so hot
Had to roll all the windows down
Isley and I'm thinkin bout the sheets now
Wonderin should I really take it there now
she told me she would make it worth it
thinkin, how many times have I heard this
Kinda funny, but I wasn't even nervous
All her slick ass lines were kinda workin
I felt my knees get weak...her body was callin me
Just couldn't take the heat
Anyway it was 2 or 3, I gotta get out to the streets
Baby was cool but I knew it was game
she was to smooth be screamin my name
Even though we made the best of it
I still told her this....
chorus X2
Can't... no no no no no no
Oh, you make me sick
I want you and I'm hatin it... hatin it... hatin it
I still want u and im hatin it
how stupid i was 2 let u go
ds4jr4eva