

# So Sick (feat. Clipse)

Natasha

"So Sick"

(feat. Clipse)

[Natasha:] You Know What It Is, Man

Aha Aha Ha

[The Clipse:] Clipse Yeah

Natasha Yeah

Darkchild

[Natasha:] Wwwwwww Why You So Sick?

[The Clipse:]

M Ella

He Sick Over Your Hun

You Doing Your Thing

We Make Em Trick Over Your Hun, Buy You A Ring

In Sense You Wanna Be Dom, Cup You The Range

With The Miami Hot Phrase, With You And Icon Hang

The Beat Will Get Away With The Two Abus Can Brown

Anytime You Call I Just Pass You The Phone

G Force The Flown All Across The Seas

And I Never Met A \*\* Who Is A Find A Deny

Maybe You Hand Back Is Some Designer Jeans

But Never My Part When Wear It On My Sleeve

Seen Too Many By The Apple Like Beef

So When You Talk Love Thats Why I Set You Free, Oh

[Natasha:]

Yeah Cuz Said's You Better Recognize

I Be The Chick Up On The Corner Catching Now Your Eyes

Yeah Know I'm Looking Slim And Girl You Wanna Fight

Five Man Have Girl Got Some Pussycats

My Hair Is Brown And I Ain't Gotta Fuck I Just Coming For The Brown

Don't Be Try To Check Me Cuz My Mans On The Phone

Known As A Mama She Dont Care Cuz I'm Thrown

No?

[Chrous:] Why You Lookin All Fussy In Your Ground

You Look So Sick Cuz I'm Looking So Fit

You Look So Sick Cuz This Boys Wanna Hit

You Look So Sick Cuz I Make This Boys Fit Them

Why You Lookin All Fussy In Your Ground

You Look So Sick Cuz I'm Looking So Fit

You Look So Sick Cuz This Boys Wanna Hit

He Must Be Sick Put Your Dick Inside Me

He Must Be Sick That Thug Tries Behind Me

Cuz She Real Sick Cuz My \*\* Pissed On Me

Wwwwwwwww Why You So Sick?

[Natasha:] I Don't Want You Haven't Making Shootin Get Conceited  
But It's Over You Should Manner Like Its Other Seal (Yes)  
Don't Be Mad Walkin At This Dancing Riddim  
And I Apply On This Terrain And This Feelin  
I Tell The Teen And Numb Up On The Club With No Idea  
With Escorted Pass Ya Bust A Couple Of D  
And Chillin Wit A \*\* Up On The Vip

[Chrous:] Why You Lookin All Fussy In Your Ground  
You Look So Sick Cuz I'm Looking So Fit  
You Look So Sick Cuz This Boys Wanna Hit  
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Why You Lookin All Fussy In Your Ground  
You Look So Sick Cuz I'm Looking So Fit  
You Look So Sick Cuz This Boys Wanna Hit  
He Must Be Sick Put Your Dick Inside Me  
He Must Be Sick That Thug Tries Behind Me  
Cuz She Real Sick Cuz My \*\* Pissed On Me  
Wwwwwwwww Why You So Sick?

[Natasha:] You Look You Are Retarded, Crazy With Month Of Study  
But You Cant Get Mad At Me Cuz I'm Looking Like A Some Of A Magazine, Oh.  
All I Try To Do Is Make This Model  
Came Up With Boys Thats On Me  
You Better Far Back Callin Me

Take Two It's Easy Just Call Me In The Morning  
[The Clipse:] Call The Doc Cuz He Is So Sick  
The Truth Is Back We Do Away With Them Pastors  
Said A Monster Masters Dones Do As Doubler  
You Track The Score, Like You Rap Around The Color  
Follow The Fast Lane Real Abrulers  
We Started From Born I Have Like Preschoolers  
Now We In The Middle Of Os Like Holla-Hoopas  
Crown Wicks Full Like They Act We Stay Troopers  
Ava It Lanes Drop It Coup Let The Hair Blowin Away  
You The Envy Your Friends

Eve Said The Rock Make Every Woman Grain  
Packin Full Of Bubble Let's Spend Em To The End, Uh  
[Chrous:] Why You Lookin All Fussy In Your Ground  
You Look So Sick Cuz I'm Looking So Fit  
You Look So Sick Cuz This Boys Wanna Hit  
You Look So Sick Cuz I Make This Boys Fit Them  
Why You Lookin All Fussy In Your Ground  
You Look So Sick Cuz I'm Looking So Fit  
You Look So Sick Cuz This Boys Wanna Hit  
He Must Be Sick Put Your Dick Inside Me  
He Must Be Sick That Thug Tries Behind Me  
Cuz She Real Sick Cuz My \*\* Pissed On Me  
Wwwwwwwww Why You So Sick?

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