My friends
Feel it's their appointed duty
They keep tryna tell me
All you wanna do is use me
But my answer, no yeah
To all that use me still

I wanna spread the news
That if it feels this good getting used
Oh, you just keep on using me
Until you use me up
Until you use me up

My brother
Sit me right down and he talked to me
He told me, ah
That I ought not to let you just walk on me
And I'm sure he meant well
Yeah, but when that talk was through

I said, brother, if you only knew
You'd wish that you were in my shoes
You just keep on using me
Until you use me up
Until you use me up

Sometimes, it's true
You really do abuse me
You get me in a crowd of high-class people
And then you act real rude to me
But, oh baby, baby, baby
When you love me, I can't get enough

I said I wanna spread the news
That if it feels this good getting used
Girl, you just keep on using me
Until you use me up
Until you use me up

Talkin' 'bout you usin' people
It all depends on what you do
It ain't too bad the way you're usin' me
'Cause I sure am usin' you to do the things you do
To do the things you do