It Makes Me III

I was hanging with the fellas Saw you with your new boyfriend, it made me jealous I was hoping that I'd never see you with him But it's all good, 'cause I'm glad that I met him Heh 'Cause now I know the competition's very slim to none And I can tell by looking that he's not the one He's not the type you said you liked His style is wack, clothes are bad Come on, girl, let him go I want you back

Call me a hater, if you want to But I only hate on him 'cause I want you Say I'm trippin' if you feel like But you without me ain't right (ain't right) You can say I'm crazy, if you want to That's true-- I'm crazy 'bout you You could 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 imagine how it 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 imagine how it makes me feel To see you with him

Girl I know that we broke up But that doesn't mean 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 Uh, see I can tell that you don't really love that guy But there's no need for you to go and waste your time I think you know I love ya 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 you feel like But you without me ain't right (ain't right) You can say I'm crazy, if you want to That's true-- I'm crazy 'bout you You could 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 imagine how it makes me feel To see you with him

N'sync

Oh, it makes me ill To see you give Love and attention at his will And you can't imagine how it makes me feel To see you with him Ohh... It makes me ill cause you used to be my girl Used to be (my girl) used to be my girl yeahhh It makes me ill (ooh) cause you used to be my girl (c'mon) My girl So baby come back to me (baby...) It makes me ill To see you give Love and attention at his will (at his will..) And you can't imagine how it makes me feel To see you with him (when I see you with him) Oh, it makes me ill To see you give Love and attention at his will (at his will) And you can't imagine how it makes me feel To see you with him (baby I'm jealous) Oh it makes me ill To see you give Love and attention at his will And you can't imagine how it makes me feel To see you with him (you can't imagine how it makes me feel) Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.. Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh ... Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.. Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.. What?! We done and done it again! Messaaaage ohhhh! It's gravy baby.. aha..