

Dream

"Makeup Bag"

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Featuring: T.I.

[The-Dream - Verse 1]

She mad than a mahfucka
'Cause shawty bad than a mahfucka
It's two in the mornin'
I've been out all night Patronin'
She sayin' sorry won't get it (Sorry won't get it)
So sorry can't hit it (So sorry can't hit it)
And she don't want to hear me (He-hear me)
Don't want to be near me (Ne-near me)

[The-Dream - Chorus]

And she's in the right
'Cause I got makeup all on my collar
Chanel No. 5 is all on my shirt, but I ain't even holler
She pressin' me out wit' nothin' but her panties on
And I'ma spend all night alone
But it's gon' be fine 'cause this works everytime

If you ever make your girlfriend mad
Don't let your good girl go bad
Drop five stacks on that makeup bag
Drop, drop five stacks on that makeup bag (Yeah)
Louis, Prada, Hermes, Fendi, Valentino
Hell, they all make plenty
Five stacks on that makeup bag.
Drop, drop five stacks on the makeup bag

The makeup bag
The makeup bag
The makeup bag
The makeup bag (Oh, yeah)

[The-Dream - Verse 2]

She packin' all of my shit puttin' it all on the left
Shawty screamin' on me, I think a nigga goin' deaf
If you could see how she lookin', she can't stand the
sight of me
I wanna be on her but she don't wanna be on me

[The-Dream - Chorus]

And she's in the right
'Cause I got makeup all on my collar
Chanel No. 5 is all on my shirt but I ain't even holler
I'm up on all night, she got me sleepin' on the sofa
Just when I think that it's over
She said you wanna break up then you know what to do
to makeup, yeah

If you ever make your girlfriend mad
Don't let your good girl go bad
Drop five stacks on that makeup bag
Drop, drop five stacks on that makeup bag (Yeah)

Louis, Prada, Hermes, Fendi, Valentino
Hell, they all make plenty
Five stacks on that makeup bag.
Drop, drop five stacks on the makeup bag

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[The-Dream - Bridge]
The makeup bag
The makeup bag
The makeup bag
The makeup bag (Oh, yeah)

I ain't waitin' on Cupid (Cupid)
Nigga, I do this, do this
Money, prolly change your mind
Up in 24 hours, I do this, do this

Do this, do this
Do this, do this
Do this, do this
Do this

[T.I. - Verse 3]
I get home late, shawty mad
I ain't did shit
I'm in the club wasted
Mindin' my own business
And they was on me
I can't help that broads want me
Let's makeup before we go to sleep
What's it gon' be?
Chanel, YSL, Marc Jacobs, Gucci, Louis V.
Pick your two or three and some Harry Winston jewelry
Maybe you will see one day that this ain't nothin' to a G

All I do for you is just a part of me doin' me
See I don't buy 'em 'cause you're mad at me
Swear to God, I just wanna see your sexy ass happy
So if it put a smile on your face
Hit the mall pick a bag, Black Card all the way

[The-Dream - Chorus]

If you ever make your girlfriend mad
Don't let your good girl go bad
Drop five stacks on that makeup bag
Drop, drop five stacks on that makeup bag (Yeah)
Louis, Prada, Hermes, Fendi, Valentino
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