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Game "Make Up Sex"

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[V1]

She said 'Who is she?' I said 'What you mean?' She said 'I been readin.' Now we got drama this weekend.

And it all went down, she yelling and swinging all over this Puerto Rican that wanted dinner this weekend.

Put my phone on the charger, battery weak When I took a shower, got out, now me and wifey is beefing

She talking 'bout possibly getting even, When I ain't even guilty of whatever the fuck she thinking

Thats what she get for reading my text messages and believing

I'm deceiving & I'm that type of human being Matter fact fck that imaginary bitch that you seeing If thats the reason for this bullshit, fuck it, then leave then

You trynna argue, just let it go Cause when that smoke clear you already know No apology necessary, lets get in that missionary Its time to wind down, and get ready for some

[CHORUS]

Make up sex (x4)
(What it is, what you want)
We break up just to make up & its on
Girl all I wanna do is come home
Come home for a little bit of
Make up sex (x4)
(What it is, what you want)
We break up just to make up & its on
Can't wait til I get you alone

She said 'I was shopping at Louie.'
And I said 'What the fuck you doin?!
Thats my phone, you going through it
And the reason that you do it, ain't worth us getting into it

Breakin up and shit, like our relationship ruined Shit, I hate them twice a week fights got a nigga up late, can't sleep at night Stomach all fuck up, can't even hit the weed right Swimmin in ????, pondering In the strip club, lost. Wondering Been with my bitch so long, I think that a nigga forgot what a condom is Make a nigga wanna go home, park the Lex Have that slow-mo, Miss Parker, sex Cause a bitch like you is hard to get If you try to take her from me I'll spark the ???? We can have an argument, just do it with your pants off We can have a stand off, role playin. Cops and robbers, movin to that Vandross Now let me know who you with, assume the position Let me search you, on some censored shit Let me work and swerve it, this foreplay is perverted The way you cursing and squirming, now wassup with that?

Telling me to go pack my bags, get movin. You clueless

[CHORUS]

[Bridge]

Soon as we get there you know you in trouble the way it feels, when we take out anger out on each other

Its bittersweet to have a love like this (we break up to make up) like this

Soon as we get there take off your clothes The way it feels (fades out)

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