

# Jay-Z

## "Break Up"

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Make up an' break up, that's all we do  
Then we have sex, next thing you know  
Everything is cool  
Best of both worlds, holla at your boy

Like we always do, about this time  
I know what you doin', ma  
Tryin' to get in an argument with me so I can  
Do my mad thing, you want me to do my mad thing  
I understand, c'mon

Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex  
An' somehow it's the best, girl  
Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex

Think about it while the streets you roam  
It's Dom P an' Army in the fridge when you get home  
Sex is always better fresh off a vendetta  
We break up or break you off then we right back  
together

Then this brand new leathers an' Caroline Herrera  
Marijuana, white wine, somewhere under the weather  
Like we sick but we fine, shit we couldn't feel better  
Just some sunshine in mind lookin' fine as ever  
Who got a mouth on her, woo, she put some words  
together  
Sometimes'll make a nigga wanna leave, but when we  
make up

Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex  
An' somehow it's the best, girl  
Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex  
An' somehow it's the best girl

Break up to make up, baby, seems that's all we do,  
darlin'  
But no one wants to walk out the door after all of the

holla'n

Cursin' an' fightin' an' me sleepin' on the couch  
In the midst of our stormy weather, sex brings the sun  
out

After I hit that there, seems we don't have a care  
Sex makes you say, "I'm sorry"  
An' things like, "I'm not goin' nowhere"  
It's somethin' bout the P U S S Y  
That keeps brother in check, even I  
Even if you was a pimp you couldn't survive  
Without the H E L P to provide you

Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex  
An' somehow it's the best, girl  
Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex

Think about it while the streets you roam  
It's Dom P an' Army in the fridge when you get home  
Remember that night? You was all like  
Maybe we should go our separate ways for life

I hit the lights, fit you tight at the lil' place right  
I hit it right, you look me right in the eyes like psych  
You was goin' through your act 'til I caught you in the  
sack  
An' I made you relax when I hit it hard from the back  
Yeah, now we back friends  
An' the next time you need some sex counselin'

Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex  
An' somehow it's the best, girl  
Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex

After we get through arguin' we  
Seems we're always arguin'  
But right after the arguin' we have sex  
Sex with best friends  
From the bathroom to the kitchen, we sex  
From the kitchen to livin' room, we sex

From the livin' room to upstairs, we sex  
Upstairs to the attic, we sex  
Attic to the basement, we sex  
From the basement to the car garage, we sex

Garage to the back of the Jeep, we sex

Bicycle to the treadmill, we sex  
Even over by the dirty lawnmower, we sex  
The neighbors an' the dogs are lookin' crazy, we sex

I don't care because you're my baby, we sex  
It's our house an' we can have sex, we sex  
Anytime we want to, we sex  
They can kiss my ass, because

Hey L Don, you feel me?

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