

Jay-Z & R. Kelly

"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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