

Charli Baltimore

"Makin love"

Visit "[Makin love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

[Charli]

Hello?

[Guy]

Yo, what deal baby sis'? (what's up?)

Tell my man I'll be over there in like 15 minutes or whatever

So I can drop him off at the airport

Ya know what I mean?

[Charli]

Oh, you gon' take him to the airport?

[Guy]

Yeah, I'ma, I'ma drive him out there, whatever

(Yeah, stop frontin')

[Charli]

Why don't you just come over here after that

(Yeah, you know you want it)

Cause you know I don't like being in the house by myself

[Guy]

Yeah, I don't, I don't really know about that

(Uh huh, stop frontin')

[Charli]

Stop playin nigga

Just come over here, I don't wanna be here by myself

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, huh huh)

[Guy]

Aight

Verse One

C.B. can get to your head, if you let me

Or give ya hed, if you let me

When you met me, never bet we'd be

Bumpin' and grindin'
Wore short skirts and drop shit when you was behind
me
Design ways to fuck with no craze
Cause I know you've known my man's since 3rd grade,
I stayed
Pure through his whores and tore's, overseas
You and me, too long
Look opposite you ball
Lil' sis', so you say
Wanna fuck me Tony?, Scarface-way with Gina, I mean
the...
Signs be there, time we share, be sweet
Fuck that reckless till we shred the sheets
To confetti, ready, picture teddy and gaurders
Play Marta, I'm smarter
Rub tit's, part lips, and watch you, I got you
Will powers down, got the ship mapped out
Cause that nigga's leaving town

Chorus

Who's makin' love to your old lady
While you're out makin' love
(You don't really wanna know)

Visit [Charli Baltimore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.