

R. Kelly **"Break Up"**

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Make up, and 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, yeah
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 arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex
And somehow, it's the best, yes
Seems we're always arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex
And somehow, it's the best girl

Think about it while the streets you roam
It's Dom P and 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 and Caroline Aurera
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, make a nigga wanna leave, but when we
make up

Seems we're always arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex
And somehow, it's the best, yes
Seems we're always arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex
And 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

Cursing and fighting and me sleeping 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
And 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 arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex
Somehow, it's the best, oh, yeah, yeah
Seems we're always arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex

Think about it while the streets you roam
It's Dom P and 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
And I made you relax
When I hit it hard from the back
Yeah, now we back friends
And the next time you need some sex counselin', we

Seems we're always arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex
And somehow, it's the best, girl
Seems we're always arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex
After we get through our duel

Seems we're always arguing, but
Right after the arguing, we have sex

From the bathroom to the kitchen, we sex
From the kitchen to living room, we sex
From the living 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 and the dogs are lookin' crazy, we sex

I don't care, because you're my baby, we sex

It's our house, and we can have sex

Anytime we want to, we sex

They can kiss my ass, because whoa ho ho

Hey, L Don, you feel me?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I feel you

You and Jay crazy man

But it's all good, let's go

La la la la lah la la

La la la la lah la la, sex

La la la la lah la la

La la la la lah la la, sex

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