

# The-Dream "Makeup Bag"

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[The-Dream - Verse 1]

She mad than a mahfucka  
'Cause shawty bad than a mahfucka  
It's two in the mornin'  
I've been out all night Patronin'  
She sayin' sorry won't get it (Sorry won't get it)  
So sorry can't hit it (So sorry can't hit it)  
And she don't want to hear me (He-hear me)  
Don't want to be near me (Ne-near me)

[The-Dream - Chorus]

And she's in the right  
'Cause I got makeup all on my collar  
Chanel No. 5 is all on my shirt, but I ain't even holler  
She pressin' me out wit' nothin' but her panties on  
And I'ma spend all night alone  
But it's gon' be fine 'cause this works everytime

If you ever make your girlfriend mad  
Don't let your good girl go bad  
Drop five stacks on that makeup bag  
Drop, drop five stacks on that makeup bag (Yeah)  
Louis, Prada, Hermes, Fendi, Valentino  
Hell, they all make plenty  
Five stacks on that makeup bag.  
Drop, drop five stacks on the makeup bag

The makeup bag  
The makeup bag  
The makeup bag  
The makeup bag (Oh, yeah)

[The-Dream - Verse 2]

She packin' all of my shit puttin' it all on the left  
Shawty screamin' on me, I think a nigga goin' deaf  
If you could see how she lookin', she can't stand the  
sight of me  
I wanna be on her but she don't wanna be on me

[The-Dream - Chorus]

And she's in the right  
'Cause I got makeup all on my collar

Chanel No. 5 is all on my shirt but I ain't even holler  
I'm up on all night, she got me sleepin' on the sofa  
Just when I think that it's over  
She said you wanna break up then you know what to do  
to makeup, yeah

If you ever make your girlfriend mad  
Don't let your good girl go bad  
Drop five stacks on that makeup bag  
Drop, drop five stacks on that makeup bag (Yeah)  
Louis, Prada, Hermes, Fendi, Valentino  
Hell, they all make plenty  
Five stacks on that makeup bag.  
Drop, drop five stacks on the makeup bag

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The makeup bag

[The-Dream - Bridge]  
The makeup bag  
The makeup bag  
The makeup bag  
The makeup bag (Oh, yeah)

I ain't waitin' on Cupid (Cupid)  
Nigga, I do this, do this  
Money, prolly change your mind  
Up in 24 hours, I do this, do this

Do this, do this  
Do this, do this  
Do this, do this  
Do this

[T.I. - Verse 3]  
I get home late, shawty mad  
I ain't did shit  
I'm in the club wasted  
Mindin' my own business  
And they was on me  
I can't help that broads want me  
Let's makeup before we go to sleep  
What's it gon' be?  
Chanel, YSL, Marc Jacobs, Gucci, Louis V.  
Pick your two or three and some Harry Winston jewelry  
Maybe you will see one day that this ain't nothin' to a G  
All I do for you is just a part of me doin' me  
See I don't buy 'em 'cause you're mad at me

Swear to God, I just wanna see your sexy ass happy  
So if it put a smile on your face  
Hit the mall pick a bag, Black Card all the way

[The-Dream - Chorus]

If you ever make your girlfriend mad  
Don't let your good girl go bad  
Drop five stacks on that makeup bag  
Drop, drop five stacks on that makeup bag (Yeah)  
Louis, Prada, Hermes, Fendi, Valentino  
Hell, they all make plenty  
Five stacks on that makeup bag  
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The makeup bag (Oh, yeah)

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