

## Pastor Troy

### "Break Up"

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[R. Kelly]

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

[Jay-Z]

Like we always do about this time  
Uh-huh, 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!

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

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

[first instance of Chorus - no last line]

[Jigga overlaps first instance of Chorus]

Gangsta love, gangsta love

[Jay-Z]

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'll make a nigga wanna leave, but when we

make up

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z over Chorus]

Woo!

Boy talk boy!

[R. Kelly]

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

[Chorus]

[third instance of Chorus - no last line]

[Jay-Z]

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 seperate 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

[Chorus] - [new last line "after we get through arguin  
we"]

[R. Kelly]

Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing we have, sex  
Sex with best friends  
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 (we sex)  
anytime we want to (we sex)  
They can kiss my ass, because whoa-ho-hoo  
Hey L Don you feel me?

[L Don]

Yeah yeah yeah I feel you  
You and Jay crazy man, but it's all good  
Let's go

[R. Kelly]

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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