

DJ Clue F/ Raekwon The Chef

"Who's Makin' Love?"

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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)
Who's makin' love to your old lady
While you're out makin' love

Verse Two

Soakin' in the bubbles, by Body Shine
Dreamin' bout you, wanna wake up
Suckin' on my "A" cups, make up
Reasons to see you
I can tell you want it, all you gotta do is
Push up on that
Ask ya nigga, you loyal?, drunk off Crown Royale
Tellin' me how he be gettin' down out of town
What he don't know, won't hurt him
One squirt through my tight skirt, then we can fuck all
the flirtin'
All I gotta figure is, how to pull this nigga
Fool my nigga, but he dumb anyway
And his chime, anyday now, have me in the hay now
Dirty ass way down, I'm still gon' lay down
He on his way now, to keep me company
Little did he know, when he show
He'll be bumpin' me, humpin' me
Wantin' me to open my mouth
Let him spit in it, take the wetness, suck his dick wit' it

Chorus

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

Verse Three

Knock-knock, who is it?
I'm coming, make me cum in
Five minutes or less, two seconds, I'm undressed
Open the door, threw him to the floor
Wanna whore like Del Rio, tell me no, take that, know
my steelo
Dick's hard, feel tights like a vice grip
Or nice lips, both sex, I'm a veteran
You better win, I'm on top, don't stop
Do it faster, fuck you bastard, got it mastered
Yeah yeah, so glad you gave in
I'm about to cave in, be your sex slave and
I'm dumb and I'm about to...

[Guy]

Yo, yo, yo, C.B. what's up? boo

[Charli]

Oh shit, what are you doing here?
I though you left, I.. I was just sleep

[Guy]

What you mean yo?
Yo what's going on, why you sweatin' like that too?

[Charli]

I.. I was dreamin'
I was dreamin'

[Guy]

Oh shit, you was dreamin' about me?

[Charli]

Uh heh, not really

[Guy]

What you mean not really!

[Charli]

I'm mean, yeah, yo baby, of course, yeah
(come on babe)

Chorus

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

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