

# Break Ups 2 Make Ups (DJ Krush Remix)

## Method Man

You and I, 'til the day we die Yo, yo, ex-girlfriend, how you been?  
I see you still tryin' to fuck with up a women, men  
Remember when I first met you in my cousin's house  
A week later we was fuckin' on your momma couch Now it's been said that big girls they don't cry  
But they damn sure lie, look you in the eye  
Sayin' you they only you and I, 'til the day we die  
Said you'd never leave me lonely, fly tenderoni but you phony Shoulda listened, when my momma told me  
Soon as I turn my back you try to fuck my homies  
That was then, this is now I got a new friend  
Ever since I cut them loose ends you wanna bone me Add strife to my life, pussy, that'll make me think twice  
About leavin' the wife even, picture that, you ain't want me  
When you had me, now you on your third, baby, daddy  
And you hate to see a nigga happy So you tryin' mad ways to trap me, lookin' at my girl nasty  
Tryin' to throw the pussy at me  
Now look at this bitch over here tryin' to act like me  
I'm gonna fuck that bitch, she what wifey leftover I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe  
I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe  
I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe  
I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe Yo, yo, it's always you and your crusty ass crew, be actin'  
new  
Let me find out that you fuckin' with Boo, and y'all gon' feel it  
Waitin' for the day that you front, and catch a lump  
From my black butterfly, that don't pack a lullaby Sleep on her, she said, you bitches tried to creep on her  
In the mall and didn't know she had the reach on her  
Pearl-handled twenty-two, my Boo  
She go ahead and walk her dogs, and represent WuTo the fullest, you and hon can shoot the fair one  
I'll bring the bullets, know what I'm sayin'?  
Stop playin', you and them dyke lookin' bitches  
Actin' like y'all jumpin' somethin', go 'head with that bullshit I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you,  
babe  
I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe  
I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe  
I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe Got tired of the games, the lies, the feeble alibis  
Now you fuckin' with the next guy, a thug nigga  
Derelict be actin' bugged nigga, show this nigga  
Mad love but get no love nigga? Stupid ass Plus I heard that he be beatin' on you, I seen him  
At the club cheatin' on you, witcha best friend  
Got you stressin' and used up, pull your shoes up  
All you need's affection, but you're headed in the wrong direction Tryin' to make this nigga jealous, with other

fellas

All up in my face actin' overzealous

Like you want somethin' from Meth, I hope it ain't love, girl

'Cause I ain't got none left for you, plus you miserable Misery love company, shit I'm livin' comfortably, don't  
need no

Nigga huntin' me down for fuckin' round, with his kitty

Talk to him, before my brother put a spark through him

Won't be pretty, the situation got my whole attitude shitty And got you actin' high saditty with your slut  
committee

You know I know; so go find another sucker yo, I been there

And been done that before, and don't need it no more

That's my word, so go to your own with that there, word up

Tell that bighead, nigga, you run with that you was insane I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe

I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe

I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe

I'm still lovin' you, babe, I'm still lovin' you, babe

Songwriters

M D'ANGELO, SAMUEL BARNES, JEAN-CLAUDE OLIVIER, C SMITH Published by

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