

Break Up to Make Up

R. Kelly & JAY Z

Mmm, ohh, ohh ohh
Ooh, ohh no, mmmYou and me, havin sex after an argument, that shit's the best
You and me, havin sex, yeah, after an argument, that shit's the best
(Think about it while the streets you roam)
(It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home)I storm in, she storm out
It's like the "War of the Roses" goin on in my house
It's a little seperation but I know how to fix the situation
Mami just sufferin from love deprevationSo I gotta give her thug reperations
Put it in the life until love leg is shakin
Slow and passionate, 'til we forget what happens
Then we laughin and we back friends
You don't have to fuss and fight, why don't you just spend the night
Baby, let's just kiss and hug, you know the words, girl, let's make up
So much love to be made, instead of screamin, "Who's to blame?"
Girl, I don't wanna let you go, I need you soYou and me, havin sex after an argument, that shit's the best
You and me, havin sex, yeah, after an argument, that shit's the best
(Think about it while the streets you roam)
(It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home)Girlfriend didn't believe me when I said I'd be back in
a little
'Cause I had the Chris T on with the crease in the middle
Plus a fresh cut and the freezin icicles
On my wrist, on my hand, that's when shit hit the fanSaid, "You never spend timey, what's up with that?"
Translated it means
Hit it hard from the back, yeah, she hid my car keys
And forced me to fall asleep to her heartbeat
You don't have to fuss and fight, why don't you just spend the night
Baby, let's just kiss and hug, you know the words, girl, let's make up
So much love to be made, instead of screamin, "Who's to blame?"
Girl, I don't wanna let you go, I need you soYou and me, havin sex after an argument, that shit's the best
You and me, havin sex, yeah, after an argument, that shit's the best
(Think about it while the streets you roam)
(It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home)I don't want, baby I don't want to fight, I just wanna
make it right
(Ooh yeah)
Put out problems to the side, let's just make sweet love tonight
(I don't want)Baby, I don't want to fight, I just wanna make it right
(Ohh love)
Put our problems to the side, let's just make sweet love tonightSex so intense, all that's on my mind
It ain't feel this good since the very first time

I'm pullin her close, she's pullin away

I'm tryin to kiss her mouth but she keeps turnin her faceCute sex game like our very first date

We ain't know each other well enough, we had to wait

But oh! I know just where your hot spot at

You can not deny that, so do not try that, I do not buy thatYou and me, havin sex after an argument, that shit's
the best

You and me, havin sex, yeah, after an argument, that shit's the best

(Think about it while the streets you roam)

(It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home)You and me, havin sex after an argument, that shit's the
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(Think about it while the streets you roam)

(It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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