

Breakup 2 Makeup (remix)

Ashanti

[Ashanti - Spoken Intro:]Don't Get Crazy!

[Rap: Black Child: Verse 1]As i sit bak, relax, reminisce were yall wus at,

I'm givin u da fillin lik we bringin B.I.G bak,

Ashanti's mo dan jus a princess,

Wen she sing ([Ashanti:] yeah, yeah, yeah), pay attention,

Evrybdy listen,

Wen u gettin K u no day gon hate,

But dat pretty face will brightin up n e day now,

Evrybddy is catchin bodies fo dat remix fr blk child n ashanti,

Holla at Gotti, he's a gangsta Boi,

Plus he gettin money, sittin on 20's, twikin up 20's,

Wen evrybdy on da blok we holdin it down,

Aint nobdy call da cops, we chasin paper till da sun burns out,

So imagine how her son goin turn out,

A business man bout paper always on da move holla at chu lata... gangsta!

[Ashanti: V2]U no,U no, i no wut we do is kinda crazy,

I tried 2 get away but sumthin here has got me stayin,

Sumtimes i luv ya, den i hate ya, n den we makeup jus breakup,

N i no it dnt make sense but sumtimes luv b so intense

[Chorus: Ashanti & Black Child][A:] Tell me y we fuss n fite?

[B C:] 'cause I hug da street evry nite tryna get dis money rite

[A:] Y cant u b mah side?

[B C:] Ma, stay on grind, money stay on mah mind, stay on mah mind

[A:] Wut we got jus dont seem rite

[B C:] Yea, we alwayz fite but its always tite

[A:] C, we breakup, we makeup

[B C:] Yup, dats wut, dats jus us, huh

[Ashanti: V3]I jus dnt undastand wut chu doin 2 me boi

But i no wuteva u did its got me cummin bak fo mo

Sumtimes i luv ya,n den i hate ya, n den we makeup jus 2 breakup

N dis isnt good fo me, but boi u no how luv can b!

[Chorus: Ashanti & Black Child][A:] Tell me y we fuss n fite?

[B C:] 'cause I hug da street evry nite tryna get dis money rite

[A:] Y cant u b mah side?

[B C:] Ma, stay on grind, money stay on mah mind, stay on mah mind

[A:] Wut we got jus dont seem rite

[B C:] Yea, we alwayz fite but its always tite

[A:] C, we breakup, we makeup

[B C:] Yup, dats wut, dats jus us, huh
[Rap: Black Child: V4]Da princess is here, put it in ya ear
Yall ben waitin fo me fo 2 many yurrs
No fo sure a sista got range, we built fo war mah souljas got aimed
U bounce ass fo a dolla, ashanti can sing, cant knock or hustle we
Afta da dream
Its da american dream 2 lean wit mah team
But wut type ov king wouldnt wife a queen?
[Chorus: Ashanti & Black Child][A:] Tell me y we fuss n fite?
[B C:] 'cause I hug da street evry nite tryna get dis money rite
[A:] Y cant u b mah side?
[B C:] Ma, stay on grind, money stay on mah mind, stay on mah mind
[A:] Wut we got jus dont seem rite
[B C:] Yea, we alwayz fite but its always tite
[A:] C, we breakup, we makeup
[B C:] Yup, dats wut, dats jus us, huh
[Ashanti: V5: Outbreak]
Boi u no u got me goin crazy fo ya baby
Oh I don't know how much longer I am gona take it
U do 2 me how no 1 does (no 1 does)
We breakup 2 makeup, we fight then we make up

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