

# Making Love (feat. Brotha)

## Charli Baltimore

[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' loveWho'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

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