

# Break Up (thats All We Do)

[R Kelly](#)

Make up, and break up, that's all we do  
Then we have sex, next thing you know  
Everything is cool  
Best of Both Worlds, holla at your boy  
Like we always do about this time, yeah  
I know what you doin' ma  
Tryin' to get in an argument with me  
So, I can do my mad thing  
You want me to do my mad thing  
I understand, c'mon  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
And somehow, it's the best, yes  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
And somehow, it's the best girl  
Think about it while the streets you roam  
It's Dom P and Army in the fridge, when you get home  
Sex is always better fresh off a vendetta  
We break up or break you off, then we right back together  
Then this brand new leathers and Caroline Aurera  
Marijuana, white wine, somewhere under the weather  
Like we sick, but we fine, shit, we couldn't feel better  
Just some sunshine in mind lookin' fine as ever  
Who got a mouth on her, woo, she put some words together  
Sometimes, make a nigga wanna leave, but when we make up  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
And somehow, it's the best, yes  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
And somehow, it's the best, girl  
Break up to make up, baby, seems that's all we do darlin'  
But no one wants to walk out the door, after all of the holla'n  
Cursing and fighting and me sleeping on the couch  
In the midst of our stormy weather, sex brings the sun out  
After I hit that there  
Seems we don't have a care  
Sex makes you say, I'm sorry

And things like, I'm not goin' nowhere  
It's somethin' bout the P U S S Y  
That keeps brother in check, even I  
Even if you was a pimp, you couldn't survive  
Without the H E L P to provide you  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
Somehow, it's the best, oh, yeah, yeah  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
Think about it while the streets you roam  
It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home  
Remember that night? You was all like  
Maybe, we should go our separate ways for life  
I hit the lights, fit you tight at the lil' place, right  
I hit it, right, you look me right in the eyes like psych  
You was goin', through your act  
'Til I caught you in the sack  
And I made you relax  
When I hit it hard from the back  
Yeah, now we back friends  
And the next time you need some sex counselin', we  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
And somehow, it's the best, girl  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
After we get through our duel  
Seems we're always arguing, but  
Right after the arguing, we have sex  
From the bathroom to the kitchen, we sex  
From the kitchen to living room, we sex  
From the living room to upstairs, we sex  
Upstairs to the attic, we sex  
Attic to the basement, we sex  
From the basement to the car garage, we sex  
Garage to the back of the Jeep, we sex  
Bicycle to the treadmill, we sex  
Even over by the dirty lawnmower, we sex  
The neighbors and the dogs are lookin' crazy, we sex  
I don't care, because you're my baby, we sex  
It's our house, and we can have sex  
Anytime we want to, we sex  
They can kiss my ass, because whoa ho ho  
Hey, L Don, you feel me?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I feel you  
You and Jay crazy man  
But it's all good, let's go  
La la la la lah la la  
La la la la lah la la, sex  
La la la la lah la la  
La la la la lah la la, sex

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