

# Makin' Love (feat. Ne-Yo)

## Fabolous

Aye man, some kids gon be runnin around somebody house after this one  
They gon make babies to this  
I mean it feels good  
Oh yeah, the song too,  
It feels good too I told her I'll be there in a minute,  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed,  
Tonight we makin' love  
I told her let's stay home, she was with it,  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed,  
Tonight we makin' love, makin' love  
June 22nd, think I came in 20 seconds,  
I was watching honey peck it while she lay on tummy naked  
To the pace of the bass and this cash money record,  
She just drop, drop, drop, damn you manny fresh  
But I got my thing together, told her she could bring whateva,  
Get some green, we could puff, get the cream, get the cuffs  
Baby even when I'm gentle, it might seem like it's rough,  
But if neighbors ain't complaining, you ain't screaming enough  
And yeah they might hear as I'm slappin' to the jewel,  
She said baby right there, do it rapid, do it smooth  
I said baby, right where? Kept tappin to the groove,  
She said nigga right there, I'ma slap you if you move  
I told her I'll be there in a minute,  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed,  
Tonight we makin' love  
I told her let's stay home, she was with it,  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed,  
Tonight we makin' love, makin' love You can't forget the feeling when you staring at the ceiling,  
And you can't catch your breath, you just laying there chilling  
Like 1 and then the 2, 2 and then the 3, 3 and then the 4,  
Damn I want some more  
So I slam her to the floor, set the camera to record,  
Throw them legs up in the air, just like Lamborghini doors  
See we might have had some problems with the stamina before,  
I'm no amateur, I'm sure I could ram into you sore  
But I ain't tryna hurt ya,  
I'm just trying to nurture  
Them niggas just flirt to hit it and then hurt ya,

What I'm throwin dirt for? I'm trying to alert ya  
But fuck that, lay it down, let a nigga work yaI told her I'll be there in a minute,  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed,  
Tonight we makin' love  
I told her let's stay home, she was with it,  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed,  
Tonight we makin' love, makin' loveTill you tell me that you had enough,  
I'ma slow it down and I'ma speed it up  
And I will not stop,  
Do it to you like a dude that ain't got no job  
I ain't got nowhere to be, so I don't gotta leave,  
Get the itis in the sheets, I'ma eat and go to sleep  
Then we wake up and repeat, everything you do to me,  
I'ma turn and do to you  
And then I'ma black and blue that thing, dance for me  
I love the way you move that thing, so nasty  
I look and I say, "Ooh that thing"  
Make me wanna sing a song, anybody ever seen a,  
Make 'em wanna sing alongSo listen baby, I'll be there in a minute  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it,  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed  
Tonight we makin love  
I told her let's stay home, she was with it  
She know I'ma take it down soon as I get it,  
You can leave your hair in a mess, don't even get dressed,  
Tonight we makin love, makin loveYeah so I called baby girl up like,  
Aye man, I'm finna come through there  
She like for what? You ain't gon get none  
I said I'm not coming to get none, I'm coming to get some  
She said you ain't gon get none unless you make love to me  
I said, make love? What the fuck is that?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>