

# Break Up to Make Up

R. Kelly & JAY-Z

Mmm, ohh, ohh ohh  
Ooh, ohh no, mmm You 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 deprevation So 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 so You 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 fan Said, "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 so You 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 tonight Sex 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 face  
Cute 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 that  
You 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)  
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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)

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