Make-Up Sex

When they fight, they fight And when come home at night they say (Whew) I love you, baby, baby, ba-ba-ba-ba

My lady's fine but she bugs me all the time We used get along but now all she does is whine I sit around and wonder what she's might just make up next It's a drag but it's worth it for the make-up sex

For the make-up sex, for the, for the make-up sex It's a drag but it's worth it for the make-up sex

See I been chillin', layin' low Stayin' in and blowin' dro I got caught a week ago So I'm just tryna slow my roll It was good till Crystal called She said she was lonesome so I dicked her down and went back home It's so hard to be wholesome, yo My girl came in arguing about What she heard from so-and-so Told her "I don't know that ho They lying, I been going slow" She wouldn't fucking let it go "I hate you G" she said you know But all I'm thinking is how make up sex gon' be incredible

Okay it started in the kitchen washing dishes She was yellin' at me vicious about something That she heard, from them bitches I told her "That's fictitious" And she stopped and put the dishes down Turned around looked and said she miss me when I'm not in town But she doesn't trust me, thinks I'm always getting lucky And she thinks I'm hooking up With every groupie down to fuck me I told her she's the one for me Then she pulled down my trousers And the next thing that you know We were on top the kitchen counter going

G-Eazy