See when i storm in, she storms out.

there's some love, hate shit going on in my house.

cus when i love her, she hates me. and when i hate her she love s me.

but when we break up we be up in the sheets. rolling around lik ${\sf e}$ we up on the beach. so whats up with all that heavy breathing ,

talk shit now, girl i thought you was leaving.

see you want, to break up, just so we can make up. pro sex, oh yes, after we fight is just the best. x2

it's you and me, having sex. after an argument. is just the bes t. oh baby.

We dont have to fuss and fight so baby why dont you spend the n ight, baby lets just kiss and hug. in other words girl lets mak e up. so much love to be made, its that our screaming is to bla me. baby i dont want to let you go. because i need you so.

see you want, to break up, just so we can make up. pro sex, oh yes, after we fight is just the best. x2

it's you and me, having sex. after an argument. is just the bes $\mathsf{t}.$ oh baby