

(Verse: Action Bronson)

Every time I feel like leaving you  
Thinking this love is only seasonal  
Your lower region keep me fienin so I keep comin back  
Knowin that your boys and you called the boys on me  
Something I could never forgive  
I gave you two kids, now you wanna get me live, fuck it  
I'm still fuckin, ass like an onion in a spandex  
Better get ready for African grand sex  
Every time I hear this record it reminds me of you  
Late night rendez-vous,  
Press the pedal of the Beamer with the Gandhi shoes, look at view  
Bitch we almost in Hollywood

(Chorus: Jared Evan)

Every time the record plays you will  
Nobody could recreate what we feel  
We could put it all on tape, right here  
Why don't we just procreate what we hear?  
Let's make some music  
So let's make some music, yea  
So let's make some music, yea yea  
So let's make some music  
Let's make some music  
Then let's make some music

(Verse: Jared Evan)

Put the plug in the socket  
This long gone rocket is never allowed this CQ  
You know that I'm focused  
Although you'd like some vocals  
I wanna rehearse with you  
So meet me in the studio  
Treat tonight like a movie role  
We'll make the scar with the lights out  
And it feels like

(Chorus: Jared Evan)

Every time the record plays you will  
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We could put it all on tape, right here  
Why don't we just procreate what we hear?  
So let's make some music, yea  
So let's make some music, yea  
So let's make some music, yea yea  
Let's make some music

Let's make some music