

(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
Nobody could recreate what we feel
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