R. Kelly, Break Up (Thats All We Do)

[R. Kelly] Make up, and break up That's all we do Then we have sex, next thing you know Everything is cool Best of Both Worlds! Holla at your boy

[Jay-Z] Like we always do about this time Uh-huh, yeah I know what you doin ma Tryin to get in an argument with me so I can do my mad thing, you want me to do my mad thing I understand - c'mon!

[Chorus: R. Kelly] Seems we're always arguing, but Right after the arguing we have, sex And somehow it's the best, yes Seems we're always arguing, but Right after the arguing we have, sex And somehow it's the best girl

[first instance of Chorus - no last line]

[Jigga overlaps first instance of Chorus] Gangsta love, gangsta love

[Jay-Z]

Think about it while the streets you roam It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home Sex is always better fresh off a vendetta We break up or break you off then we right back together Then this brand new leathers and Caroline Aurera Marijuana, white wine, somewhere under the weather Like we sick but we fine, shit we couldn't feel better Just some sunshine in mind lookin fine as ever who got a mouth on her, woo, she put some words together Sometimes'll make a nigga wanna leave, but when we make up

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z over Chorus] Woo! Boy talk boy!

[R. Kelly] Break up to make up baby Seems that's all we do darlin But no one wants to walk out the door After all of the holla'n Cursing and fighting And me sleeping on the couch In the midst of our stormy weather Sex brings the sun out After I hit that there Seems we don't have a care Sex makes you say I'm sorry And things like I'm not goin nowhere It's somethin bout the P-U-S-S-Y That keeps brother in check, even I Even if you was a pimp you couldn't survive Without the H-E-L-P to provide you

[Chorus]

[third instance of Chorus - no last line]

[Jay-Z] Think about it while the streets you roam It's Dom P and Army in the fridge when you get home Remember that night? You was all like Maybe we should go our seperate ways for life I hit the lights fit you tight at the lil' place right I hit it right you look me right in the eyes like psych You was goin through your act 'til I caught you in the sack And I made you relax when I (hit it hard from the back) Yeah now we back friends And the next time you need some sex counselin, we

[Chorus - new last line "after we get through arguin we"]

[R. Kelly] Seems we're always arguing, but Right after the arguing we have, sex Sex with best friends From the bathroom to the kitchen (we sex) From the kitchen to living room (we sex) From the living room to upstairs (we sex) Upstairs to the attic (we sex) Attic to the basement (we sex) From the basement to the car garage (we sex) Garage to the back of the Jeep (we sex) Bicycle to the treadmill (we sex) Even over by the dirty lawnmower (we sex) The neighbors and the dogs are lookin crazy (we sex) I don't care because you're my baby (we sex) It's our house, and we can have sex (we sex) anytime we want to (we sex) They can kiss my ass, because whoa-ho-hoo Hey L Don you feel me?

[L Don] Yeah yeah yeah I feel you You and Jay crazy man, but it's all good Let's go

[R. Kelly] La-la-la-la-lah-la-la La-la-la-la-lah-la-la - sex La-la-la-lah-la-la La-la-la-lah-la-la - sex