

# Jordyn Taylor, Stop playing with me

See the fight is over now  
I don't want to drag it out  
See it ain't no point to fight  
We'll be making love tonight  
Only one thing is on my mind  
And I'm thinking  
Bring your body next to me  
Bring me back those memories  
Of sweet, sweet fantasies  
I don't like when you're mad at me  
So make it, okay  
Make it, alright  
Boy you know I got this right  
Stop fronting  
You know you wanna make love  
Stop playing with me  
If someone don't give in  
We know we at this all night  
Stop fronting  
You know you wanna make love  
Stop playing with me  
You're saying crazy things  
Throwing random words out, but not a word you mean  
But I know who you are, know how you really feel  
And when we're making love after a fight it's so so real  
And I'm thinking  
Bring your body next to me  
Bring me back those memories  
Of sweet, sweet fantasies  
I don't like when you're mad at me  
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It's a wrap, let's give it up  
Looking at you got me all messed up  
Let's take the cash out from this fight  
You can be the drama in my show tonight  
All I'm doing, ain't nothing wrong  
Gonna make up by the end of this song  
You making all them crazy comments now  
But later on I'm gonna wear you out  
Make it, okay  
Make it, alright  
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