

Machine Gun Kelly, make up sex

Screaming when we fuck
Screaming when we fight, yeah
Even when I'm drunk
You're my only type, yeah

Please don't break my heart
I know that you might, yeah
Tell me, tell me now
Are you 'bout that life? Yeah

Bonnie & Clyde, ready to die, two
Gravesites, later tonight, you
Told me to stop waiting
I can feel your back breaking
Face down, lay pipe, ooh
Water works, swim your pool
Backstroke, we both naked
I can see that ass shaking
Damn, yeah

Break up just to make up
You're gone when I wake up, yeah
Break up just to make up
You're gone when I wake up

I love chaos, I love toxic
I love wreckage, I love falling
Pics you're taking, pics you're cropping
It's hard, lately I'm exhausted
You hate my guts, then you love me
You make me feel so disgusting
Can't stop a runner from running, so go, go, go
You're my only drug, you're my only vice, yeah
Fighting, then we fuck, you're my only type, yeah
Mixing bad decisions up with one night stands and Hennessey
All I've got's this broken heart but you can have the rest of me, yeah

Break up just to make up
You're gone when I wake up, yeah
Break up just to make up
You're gone when I wake up

When you come back, I'll be waiting
There's something you're not saying
When you come back, I'll be waiting
There's something you're not saying
I'm missing you
Is it someone new?