## 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?