When You're Mad

It's just the cutest thing
When you get to fussing (cussing)
Yelling and throwing things
I just wanna eat you up
I don't mean no disrespect
When I start staring
Knowing that it makes you madder (uh, oh)
I'm sorry but seeing you mad is so sexy

Could it be the little wrinkle over your nose When you make your angry face That makes me wanna just take off all your clothes And sex you all over the place Could it be the lil' way you storm around That makes me wanna tear you down Baby, I ain't sure, but one thing that I do know is

Every time you scream at me I wanna kiss you Baby when you put your hands on me I wanna touch you And when we get to arguing Just gotta kiss you Baby, I don't know why it's like that But you're just so damn sexy When you're mad

Baby, don't think I don't take you seriously But I just can't help the fact that your attitude excites me (so exciting) And you know ain't nothing better Then when we get Mad together and have angry sex (I'll blow you out) Then we forget what we were mad about

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