

A Kiss

Bad Meets Evil

[Hook:]

I wanted a kiss, kiss, kiss

[Verse 1: Royce da 5'9"]

Nickel Nina nigga Twitter beefing, first rapper that I shot a fan
Gucci's my absolute state of mind, like Waka's man
Chopper's brand, getting head in the car park, new Gallardo
This bitch sucking my dick today, call it yesterday's news tomorrow
Stretch a nigga out, I'm the new Tae-bo,
Bout to cross HOVA, I'm the new IOVA
Bout to saves a couple of these bitches that's right, I'm the new Bible
You? You 5.0, me? I'm all grounded to punishments, but I'm too fly though
Y'all niggas be winin', I should call you Moscato

[Eminem:]

Look down at the floorboard
It looks like someone left a pair of stiletto shoes in my Tahoe
Never know what type of a ho inside of my ride I may let
Last night at 5AM, and she ain't even recover from last Friday yet
Hoes all over the ride like it's an ice cream truck, I can see why they fret
I already ran over two hoes and I ain't get up the fucking drive way yet
Soon as I open the door, you try to resist, what for?
Get in girl, don't push shorty
Your, fightin' a war, it's useless, tits on a whore, little tits on a whore
Got a mack and it's screaming like little kids throwing fits on the floor
Get in the whip but you ain't turning, a frog into a prince
What you tryna keep your hands on me for?

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Eminem]

Now you in my whip just long as you understand that I can't be whipped
You say companionship, I say abandon ship, I'm a gigolo so you know
I'm always on the go, I ain't got no time to slow down for no relation shit
Drop the P and add a T, yeah, you can get mad at me all you want
But I'm ghost before you can even say boo, hun let alone call me one
A one-night stand is only once but a female fan yeah one like Stan
So by the one nightstand this bedroom has two lamps and only one
Nightstand Get the hint? Ooh yeah boo, ew! I ain't gonna
Argue but why do you think they call it boo?
Yeah, cause the sound of it's 'posed to scare you

[Royce da 5'9":]

Ho ho, we can share you in the back of the McLaren
I don't give a fuck what your name is, we gon' call you hot and bi
Hope you bi in the mean time your name is Sharon
Slow the flow down so I can what? Tell you same face
When I'm shooting the guns the same face that I make when I fuck
The back of my hand on your neck pressing your face against the sheets it's
insane
You been changed, cause I'm outta this world girl I got that Milky Way dick
vein
I'm at an all-time high with highness, I'm at an all-time fly with flyness
And this is exactly what they say when they bow to your highness

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Royce da 5'9"]

Nickel Nina nigga Twitter beefing, first rapper that shot a fan
(Push your check out the car while it's moving like Waka's man)
Her bottom's dark, but her top it tan, her private parts
Got it on the pole like the opposite of her papa's plan
(Come on stripper, let's hit the strip 180 and drop the trance
I'm in the trance, looking at this bitch dance)
Looking at this girl, like what you wearing girl, quit playing
(You wearing them scratch and sniff pants? Well let me scratch 'em
Let me sniff, yeah (What?) Did I say that?
I'm on lean like styrofoam cups and kickstands

[Eminem:]

Middle finger stuck on fuck, sniff pants
But girl you got a butt like [?] so can with the hell, maybe
Aw hell, Shady, he'll tell it like it is
So tell Katy Perry he's on the tail, he's tailgating [?]
These bells are my maiden call and I'm here, bell's raiding and tell Lady
Gaga, she can quit her job at the post office, she's still a male lady
Wouldn't fuck her with her dick you heard, the verdict's in, he's allergic t
o D
Doesn't take me Clevis to him, him don't give a damn how Beaver doing
What a demon, a behemoth, evil just seems to be seething through him

[Royce da 5'9":]

I like the strip tease you doing this evening, you and me gon' find
Three more chickadees and have a menage like Nikki
You hot like a Dickie outfit in Texas without shit under it, sweating
Suck my dick, we both gets to steppin to my logic

[Eminem:]

My Patrick, my dick is as hard and thick as a yardstick
What we gonna do? Ride around 'til we're carsick
Then I'm gonna put this shit in park like dog shit
And you can blow me in the dark in the parking lot
Out of the trailer park by the garbage
What you waiting on? Me to roll up the carpet?
The condoms are in the glove compartment, let's start it
Think I'm joking? What, am I sitting here
Tryna make fake farts with my armpits?
Tryna get you to spit pot through your nose?
Am I here to amuse you? Stop it

[Royce da 5'9":]

I'm in your pocket outside of a church
The other hand is at the bottom of your purse
You giving me head in a boxing stance
My dick's so big you could drop it in dirt
I'm not your man, we're sparring partners
There's five things you are in charge of, that's
Sucking a dick, sucking a dick, sucking a dick
Sucking a dick, sucking a dick

[Eminem:]

If you ain't sucking a dick, why you sitting there
With puckered lips? That's collagen, mothafucking bitch
What you mean how'd you, get suckered into this
You gon' jump into my truck and then try to get truculent?
(You should be suffering, you should be cooking
You should be buckling your seatbelt with oven mitts)
Excuse me while I'm making an ass of myself
But it's only cause I just wanna get

[Hook]