Kiss Kiss

Chris Brown

Yo this is Nappy Boy Radio live With your boy T-Pain, we love rap music Listen, uh, we got a caller on line one Caller, what's your problem? Hello, I'm on the radio with T-Pain How's it goin'? It ain't goin' good My girl ain't doin' her things she used to do and oh I got just what you need Brand new Chris Brown, T-Pain You heard it hear first Nappy Boy Radio We love you Hey, she want that lovey dovey (Lovey dovey) That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me) They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be She want that lovey dovey (Lovey dovey) That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me) They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be I'm a country boy from Tappahannock, VA is where I reside So shawty understand it and I know I just turned 18 And I get a little mannish and you see the bandana hangin' That means I'm like a bandit like, like a bandit, bandit I got paper girl, the Lamborghini With the spider seats, you never seen it So get it shawty, we parkin' lot pimpin' in my dome And I know what you want She want that lovey dovey (Lovey dovey) That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me)

They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be She want that lovey dovey (Lovey dovey) That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me) They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be I'm the epitome of this demonstration, I got the remedy You feelin' me, so why is you hatin' my anatomy? It's bird like, yeah, you heard right Girl, I'm the king so that means I'm fly, fly If you with it girl, get it poppin' Girl with me, ain't no stoppin' So get it shawty, we parking lot pimpin' in my dome I know what you want She want that lovey dovey (Lovey, dovey) That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me) They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be She want that lovey dovey (Lovey dovey) That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me) They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be Shawty, let me holla at you, you so hot, hot, hot, hot You think I'd be hollen', if you not, not, not? I'm king of the town, you can take a look around Teddy Penderaz down is in the spot, spot, spot, spot I got money on me Baby girl, no problem You rollin' shawty? Let's hit McDonald's It's TP and CB, I'm a Nappy Boy She want that lovey dovey

(Lovey dovey)

That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me) They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be She want that lovey dovey (Lovey dovey) That kiss, kiss (Kiss, kiss) In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me They hatin' on me (Hatin' on me) They wanna diss, diss (Kiss, kiss) Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be, yeah We are live back on Nappy Boy Radio, this is your boy DJ Pain I gotta get outta here man, I just wanna leave with it If you ain't got it by now then you're just ain't getting it

Let's go, Nappy Boy and Pretty Boy Nappy Boy and Pretty Boy Boy, I say, Nappy Boy and Pretty Boy Nappy, Nappy, Nappy and Pretty Boy Let's go

5, 4, 3, 0, yeah