

# Kiss Is Spittin'

Jadakiss

Uhh.. uh, uh, uh-uh-uh  
Uh, uh, uh-uh-uh  
Uh, uh, uh-uh-uh  
Uh (uh) uh (uh) uh-uh-uh  
Uh (uh) uh (uh) uh-uh-uh  
Uh (uh) uh (uh) uh-uh-uh  
Yo, yo, yo, yo  
Hey yo I got land cars and jewelry, and artillery  
And I got every hood feelin me  
It's nuttin like when a thug get at you and spit thug literature  
Your fanbase wanna get rid of you  
Still in the hood doin it  
I don't know why I'm doin this, we don't eve move a lot of units  
But ain't no threats, don't stress me dog  
You gotta let me hear somethin to impress me dog  
When I spit I put rappers in line, then smack 'em around  
I got 'em all home practicin now  
You know 'Kiss be, icey hard and crispy  
The truck's manual but the Coupe is 6-B  
Listen I ain't never spit nonsense  
I'm from the street with a mean vocabulary contents  
Whoever you send I'll send back  
Y'all all been wack; 'Kiss is makin a strong impact  
C'mon

(When 'Kiss, is spittin) They don't love you no more  
(When 'Kiss, is spittin) Things will never be the same a-gain  
(When 'Kiss, is spittin) Why they hatin on you  
It's just like that, ha! (When 'Kiss, is spittin)

Uh, uh, yo, yo  
Sinnin or not, I'm grinnin a lot, spendin a knot  
Dirty denim and a cinnamon fox  
Bitches'll follow, gangsters'll ride, gentlemen watch  
Buy the bar, leave drunk, shoot up the block  
You might hear 'Kiss spittin, but after the show  
you might hear clips spittin, we after your glow  
Things'll never be the same again  
when your frame get bent, link get worn, change get spent  
Confiscate your whip - you think you a player?  
I could confiscate your bitch, take her and slay her  
If a nigga nicer than me, then Christ is here  
You got somethin in the bank? Then the dice is here  
I could show you how to gamble your money, handle a gun  
but be a family man and go home to your son  
Light a candle where you stand, cause that's where you died  
and if you heard 'Kiss spittin, then you know it was won, uh

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Yo, yo  
Hey yo the voice got a lot of people heated, peep it  
The flow is like methadone - lot of people need it  
Seen it all happen before

Feel like I'm still hustlin; cause the way I'm rappin is raw  
You could put your jewels on it  
You might just see me in the lightning pickup with the 22's on it  
The stakes'll cost you; understand one thing  
I do great field work plus I'ma boss too  
Loyalty is hard to come by  
Y'all know who the streets is run by, could only be one guy  
And that be who but 'Kiss, no security  
The burner and some niggaz that I grew up with  
And the brand new 911, fuck a dime  
with a fine eleven at stop signs I'm revvin  
And the flow is just so obnoxious  
As far as the Double R camp go, dawg I got this, c'mon now

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It's just like that, ha! (When 'Kiss, is spittin)  
(2x)