

# Hugs And Kisses

Professor Green

Haters can be so lame and vicious  
Hating on me because I'm ambitious  
They sound like they need lots of love, lots of love  
That's why I'm sending them hugs and kisses

Hugs and kisses, you can suck my di-dick, critics  
I did it without gimmicks, you really want some? You're dumb  
You really wanna run that rid-isk? I'm ridiculous  
You don't know that? You man are looking like poom poom to me  
And it's hard not to get a semi when I broke out  
I ain't really into any of your broke chat  
Why you talking about P, fam?  
Why you talking about me, fam?  
I went number one off a meaningful song  
Not none of that edam  
Probably should've been on Crimewatch  
Mean and high, Prof Green am I not?  
When I say the paps snapped me with a funny looking Roley  
You know I don't mean a snide watch

Haters can be so lame and vicious  
Hating on me because I'm ambitious  
They sound like they need lots of love, lots of love  
That's why I'm sending them hugs and kisses  
I don't know why they hate on me, they should be inspired  
Get up off their backsides and chase their desires  
They sound like they need lots of love, lots of love  
That's why I'm sending them hugs and kisses

Pages of papers  
The dangers of being famous  
Where there's no shade from the sun  
When everyone knows what your name is  
Looking in the mirror  
Seeing yourself looking back at you  
Tell em they can kiss my class  
And suck my fucking attitude

Who the fuck are you hating on?  
You decide that  
Yeah, tryna someone to blame it on  
You want beef, then bring it on  
Man's got the filet mignon  
Heard man wanna make a move  
What the fuck are you waiting on?  
Come on then!  
All that hate won't get you rich  
Have you seen this watch on my wrist?  
You should know what time it is  
You dun know, you can't chat man  
In a Porsche, looking like Batman  
I'm gone, can't catch man  
Shut up

Hahaha, hugs and kisses  
You know what, Pro? I totally get what you mean  
They're tryna blame us for their life! Hahaha

Fucking lazy

Yo, I got a drop in my email like "yo, it's Pro Green"  
I get love in the club, no cup, yet they all know me  
I get love from the thugs and some of the so-called Gs  
My lyrics are drugs, tell em all smoke up till you all OD  
Can't chat to me about karma  
Done dirt, man, I'm feeling like a killer with the verse  
Tell a pussyhole to work harder  
Round my link, my bro? Then go Ghana  
Get my shit to go with no starters  
Man, I might hit the road, yeah, I'm tipped to blow  
Get my flick involved with no dramas, easy