Come here
So, which one of these do you like
This lip petal by Bobbi Brown and
Hold on
This is Veneer by M-A-C
Which one do you like best?

You know, you look good when your makeup anit on youm right But, when you put on that lipstick
Shawty
You leave it everywhere
That's what I'm talkin bout

Put on that baby tee baby tee, baby please oh no I'm gonna break you off tonight
Girl you be lancing me, lancing me with that ooh no Baby, leave them lip prints on me tonight
Lay on your back and let your eyes find a star
You be my venus, love is jupiter, I'm your mars
We gonna turn this bedroom into the sun
We takin flight
Oh baby
Got your hair did
I'm about to mess that shit up
My gun on fire, it's about to stick up
Mmm gettin hit uptonight, yeah
Hold me hold me

I love it when you put them pretty lips on me
Purple kisses purple kisses
She kiss me from my head down to my feet
Purple kisses purple kisses
She got that M-A-C on her lips when she doing it to me
Purple kisses purple kisses
When she ready to go, I never let her leave
Purple kisses purple kisses I love the way she kisses on me on me on me
e
The way she kisses on me on me on me on me shwaty she kiss on me on me on me
You should see how she kiss on me

You got my ex shawty hatin on my oh no
Cause you do it just how I like
And everywhere I go, them niggas wanna fight the boy
Cause she on it like a kid on a bike
Uh oh oh oh oh
Shawty so tight uh oh oh oh oh
Shawty kept them lips lookin right for me
That M-A-C on for me
That lip gloss foe me

I love it when you put them pretty lips on me
Purple kisses purple kisses
She kiss me from my head down to my feet
Purple kisses purple kisses
She got that M-A-C on her lips when she doing it to me
Purple kisses purple kisses
When she ready to go, I never let her leave

Purple kisses purple kisses I love the way she kisses on  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$  on  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$  on  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$ 

The way she kisses on me on me on me on me shwaty she kiss on me on me on me You should see how she kiss on me  $\$ 

Now there goes my doorbell
And I'm happy she's here
But I gotta wait a minute
And there's a number two
And even though shawty the shit
I can't let her know she's winning
I'm racin down the stairs
I open the door she's right there
And she's like "how you like my hair? "
I'm like "that bob looks fly but them lips, oh my"
Can't wait til you plant that kiss on me, on me, on me, Kiss on me, on me, on me, on me.