

# 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 here 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 this 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 beShe want that lovey dovey

(Lovey dovey)

That kiss, kiss

(Kiss, kiss)

In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me

(Hatin' on me)

They wanna diss, diss

(Kiss, kiss)

Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beI'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, flyIf 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 wantShe want that lovey dovey

(Lovey, dovey)

That kiss, kiss

(Kiss, kiss)

In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me

(Hatin' on me)

They wanna diss, diss

(Kiss, kiss)

Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beShe want that lovey dovey

(Lovey dovey)

That kiss, kiss

(Kiss, kiss)

In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me

(Hatin' on me)

They wanna diss, diss

(Kiss, kiss)

Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beShawty, let me holla at you, you so hot, hot, hot, hot

You think I'd be hollerin', if you not, not, not, not?

I'm king of the town, you can take a look around

Teddy Penderaz down is in the spot, spot, spot, spotI 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 BoyShe want that lovey dovey

(Lovey dovey)

That kiss, kiss

(Kiss, kiss)

In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me

(Hatin' on me)

They wanna diss, diss

(Kiss, kiss)

Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beShe want that lovey dovey

(Lovey dovey)

That kiss, kiss

(Kiss, kiss)

In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me

(Hatin' on me)

They wanna diss, diss

(Kiss, kiss)

Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be, yeahWe 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 itLet'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 go5, 4, 3, 0, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>