

# Kiss is Spittin (feat. Nate Dogg)

## Jadakiss

[Jadakiss]

Yo, yo, yo, yo

Hey yo I got land cars and jewelry, and artillery

And I got every hood feeling me

It's nothing like when a thug get at you and spit thug literature

Your fan base want to get rid of you

Still in the hood doing it

I don't know why I'm doing 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 something to impress me dog

When I spit I put rappers in line, then smack 'em around

I got 'em all home practicing now

You know 'Kiss be, icy hard and crispy

The truck's manual but the Coupe is 6-be

Listen I ain't never spit nonsense

I'm from the street with a mean vocabulary contents

Whoever you send I'll send back

Why y'all all been wack, kiss is making a strong impact

See man[Chorus]

(When 'Kiss, is spitting) They don't love you no more

(When 'Kiss, is spitting) Things will never be the same a-gain

(When 'Kiss, is spitting) Why they hating on you

It's just like that, ha! (When 'Kiss, is spitting)[Jadakiss]

Sinning or not, I'm grinning a lot, spending 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 spitting, but after the show

You might hear clips spitting, 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 something 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 spitting, then you know it was won, uh[Chorus][Jadakiss]

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 hustling cause the way I'm rapping 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  
Why 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 niggas that I grew up with  
And the brand new 911, fuck a dime  
With a fine eleven at stop signs I'm revving  
And the flow is just so obnoxious  
As far as the Double are camp go, dog I got this, see man now[Chorus: x2]

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