Kiss Kiss (feat. T-Pain)

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, yea)
It aint goin good
My girl aint doin' the things she used to do
And oh...I got just what you need
Brand new Chris Brown, T-Pain
You heard it hear first Nappy Boy Radio
We love you..

Hey...

She wants 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 only diss, diss (diss diss)

Because she's mine, and so fine

As thick as can be

She wants that lovey dovey (lovey dovey)

That kiss kiss (kiss kiss)

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I'm a country boy from Tappahannock (aaooo)

V.A. is where i reside

So shawty understand it (aaooo)

And I know I just turned 18

And I get a little manish (aaooo)

And you see the bandana hangin'

That means I'm like a bandit

Like-like a bandit-bandit

(aawwww,ruff)

I got paper girl (ruff)
The Lamborghini (ruff)
With the spider seats (ruff)
You've never seen it (aaooo)
So get it shawty
We parkin' like pimpin' in my dome
And I know what you want

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IÂ'm the epitome of this demonstration

I got the remedy

Are you feelin' me

So why is you hatin' on my anatomy?

It's bird like (yeah)

You heard right

Girl I'm the king so that means I'm fly (awwww ruff)

If you're with it girl (ruff)
Get it poppin' (ruff)
Girl with me (ruff)
Ain't no stoppin' (aaooo)
So get it shawty
We parkin' like pimpin' in my dome
I know what you want

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(T-Pain)
Ah ah ah ah
Shawty let me holla at you
You're so hot hot hot
You think I'd be hollin if you're not not not not
I'm king of the town you can take a look around
Teddy Bend-her-ass-down is in the spot spot spot
(yeaah) I got money on me
(yeaah) Baby girl no problem
(yeaah) Are you rollin' shawty
(yeaah) Let's hit McDonald's (ruff)

It's TP and CB I'm a Nappy Boy (uh uh ooh uh uh)

Ooeee

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Chris brown Yeaaaaaah

We are live back on Nappy Boy Radio
This is your boy DJ Pain
I gotta get ou of here man
I just wanna leave with
If you aint got it by now then your just aint getting it
Let's go

Nappy Boy (aaa) and Pretty Boy (aaa) Nappy Boy (aaa) and Pretty Boy (aaa) Nappy Boy (aaa) and Pretty Boy (aaa) Boy I say Nappy Boy and Pretty Boy Nappy Nappy Nappy and Pretty Boy (let's go)

5, 4, 3, 0, yeah.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/