

# 1,000 Kisses

Will Smith

Uh  
Ha ha  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Uh  
Ha ha  
Yo yo  
Uh  
Whoo  
A one two, a one two  
I, I, I, I  
Woke up this morning  
Looked at ya picture  
Think about when I'm a get wit'cha  
Hit ya on the two-way simply to say I gotta see you today  
They say love is a gamble and if so, baby I'm the Bilagio I can't lose  
And I guess that make you the mirage  
Wait you more exotic than that you like the Taj Mahal momma  
You are treasure to me life with you is a pleasure to me  
And I'm a make sure no man ever measure to me  
Like run and D you and me are together forever  
I got an interview to do  
Then to the plane, that too  
Uh, wear that black dress boo  
Then close your eyes and open your heart and I'm a give you  
All my love  
(Whoo, ha ha)  
A 1,000 kisses from you is never to much, oh  
Never too much, never too much, never too much  
Uh huh, uh huh  
And I just don't wanna stop  
Never too much, never too much  
I, I, I, I  
Woke up this morning to invite and couldn't wait to write you  
I hit you back then kissed three little kids that look just like you  
Love is magic can't explain and sometimes it just happens  
Saw your picture you're so silly boy you keep me laughing  
I've got a photo shoot can't concentrate my mind is roamin'  
Because it's 4 o'clock and at 5:15 you are comin' home and  
You know my heart, you know my thoughts so ruff neck yet you're tender

The only person ever locked up safe was to surrender

All my love

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

(Whoo whoo)

A 1,000 kisses from you is never too much, oh yeah

Never too much, never too much, never too much

Uh huh, uh huh

'Cause I just don't wanna stop

Never too much, never too much

(Yeah yeah)

The way you walk wanna make me say

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

The way you love me make me wanna say

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Girl the way you look wanna make me say

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Just so you all wanna make me say

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Yo yo, me and more it's like a Picasso painted your Ora

It's like Beethoven composed your vocal tones

Wrote band inspired hand sculpted you the desire of man, uh

Michel Angelo grieves inside you

Seeds of my wildest dreams fertilized in your eyes

Your compationate and your passion is how you ration it

That makes me swear you was trained how to take me there

Rarely I seen faith be fared

We got a stroke of grace remember you was countin' me out?

It's crazy we had times of doubt right?

And since the dawn of time written history

Better men, better poet than me

Have tried to set verse to the love they knew

Dead to words judge what I do when I give you

All my love

(Whoo)

A 1,000 kisses from you is never too much

Never too much, never too much, never too much

Uh huh, uh huh

And I just don't wanna stop

(Whoo whoo)

Never too much, never too much

(What, what, what, what)

Big Will

Lil' Jaden

Ha ha

2002  
Tra-Knox  
What?  
All my love  
All my love  
Everything I got baby

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