

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

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

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 to 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 itThat 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 youAll my love
(Whoo)
A 1,000 kisses from you is never to 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