

# Last Kiss

## OverDoz.

I ain't have no weed or money when I met her now she hate me  
Cliche cheapskate, love to fuckin' debate  
Said she never had a daddy, I ain't used to being patient  
Got a lot of spite but that pussy tight, I'ma wait  
I can hold a lot of money, she can hold a lot of grudges  
I buy a lot of weed and A-C-T like I don't give a fuck  
I guess I'm too young for love  
Must be lust, too young for love  
Must be drugs, too young for love  
Must be lust, too young for love  
Must be drugs Never got a last kiss  
Baby do you remember me?  
Never got a last kiss  
Baby do you remember me?  
It's so hard to let go of her  
I know it's hard to let go of me  
Let your friend just go, it's cold  
'Cause if you leave, my story goes  
So much [?], that you don't know  
So better keep, your body close Girls in and out my phone cause I don't got a clock  
Made out of the feces of a bull  
Life is Jenga, people are pieces  
So the pieces that I pull  
Can bring the whole wall tumbling down like Jericho  
Hmm, decisions  
A wise nigga asked what direction your penis point when erect  
Your answer should be straight ahead, he said  
That's your future, make sure you aim it correct, I reflect  
Man the same things that make you scarred  
Evolve you into who you are  
Cried a river, built a boat  
Got it to float, and wrecked into an epiphany  
Now ain't that about a tiffany  
Perception kept you from finding the light in the darkness quicker, my nigga  
You fucking up your energy  
In the wrong place with the wrong kind of empathy  
The soul is in the abs  
How else do you explain that funny feeling once you catch feelings  
You ain't never too young for lust

And you ain't never too young for drugs  
And you ain't never too young for clubs  
And you ain't never too young for trust  
So you ain't never too young for love  
Never got a last kiss  
Baby do you remember me?  
Never got a last kiss  
Baby do you remember me?  
It's so hard to let go of her  
I know it's hard to let go of me  
Let 'em watch girl, get your groove on  
Two step, like you heard a Snoop song  
'Cause you hot, them hoes lukewarm  
I love your smile, how you kill 'em with the charm  
Ain't gotta front girl, I just wanna dance with you  
More for romance, so let me get your hand, yo  
You got an ass, make a nigga drop bands  
Broke niggas, they could never understand  
Just face it, them niggas basic  
I'm a billionaire boy, and I ain't ape shit  
I hear 'em all bluffing in they conversations  
Or they [?], I'ma raise them  
Get a real one, you in it for the thrill of it  
I got drugs that can never be enough  
That good pussy girl, I'm in it for the feel of it  
You the bomb, why you chillin' on my arm?  
Never got a last kiss  
Baby do you remember me?  
Never got a last kiss  
Baby do you remember me?  
It's so hard to let go of her  
I know it's hard to let go of me

Songwriters

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