

Kiss Kiss (Beshken x Guestroom Edit)

Chris Brown

She want that lovey-dovey
That kiss-kiss, kiss-kiss
In her mind she fantasize
'Bout getting wit me
They hating on me
They wanna diss this, kiss-kiss
'Cause she mine and so fine
And thick as can beShe want that lovey-dovey
That kiss-kiss, kiss-kiss
In her mind she fantasize
'Bout getting wit me
They hating on me
They wanna diss this, kiss-kiss
'Cause she mine and so fine
And thick as can beI'm a country boy from Tappahannock
Va is where I reside so shawty understand it
And I know I just turn eighteen
And I get a little mannish
And you see this bandanna hanging
That means I'm like a bandit (like a bandit, bandit)I got paper girl
The Lamborghini
With the spider seats
You never seen it
So get it shawty
We parking lot pimping in my donk
And I know what you wantShe want that lovey-dovey
That kiss-kiss, kiss-kiss
In her mind she fantasize
'Bout getting wit me
They hating on me
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And thick as can be I'm the epitome of this demonstration
I got the remedy you feeling me
So why is you hating?
And my anatomy is bird like
Yeah you heard right
Girl I'm the king so that means I'm fly If you wit it girl
Get it poppin'
Roll wit me
Ain't no stopping
So get it shawty
We parking lot pimping in my donk
I know want you want She want that lovey-dovey
That kiss-kiss, kiss-kiss
In her mind she fantasize
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'Cause she mine and so fine
And thick as can be Shawty let me holla at you
You so hot-hot-hot-hot
You think I'd be holing
If you not-not-not-not
I'm king of the town
You can take a look around
Teddy Penderaz down
Is the spot-spot-spot-spot
(Yeah) I got money on me
(Yeah) Baby girl no problem
(Yeah) You rolling shawty?
(Yeah) Lets hit McDonald's
It's T.P. and C.B.
I'm the nappy boy and pretty boy She want that lovey-dovey
That kiss-kiss, kiss-kiss
In her mind she fantasize
'Bout getting wit me
They hating on me
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And thick as can be

Songwriters

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