A Kiss

Luxury Lounge CafÃ©

[Intro:]I wanna get a kiss, kiss, kiss x4
[Verse 1: Royce da 5'9"]nickle nina nigga Twitter beefing, first rapper that shot a fan
Gucci's my absolute state of mind, like Waka's man
Chopper's brand, getting head in the car park, new Gallardo
This bitch sucking my dick today, call it yesterday's news tomorrow
Stretch a nigga out, I'm the new Tae-bo,
Bout to cross over, I'm the new IOVA
Bout to saves a couple of these bitches that's right, I'm the new Bible
You? You 5.0, me? I'm all grounded to punishments, but I'm too fly though
Y'all niggas be whinin', I should call you Moscato
[Eminem:]Look down at the floorboard
It looks like someone left a pair of stiletto shoes in my Tahoe
Never know what type of a ho inside of my ride I may let
Last night at 5AM, and she ain't even recover from last Friday yet
Hoes all over the ride like it's an ice cream truck, I can see why they fret
I already ran over two hoes and I ain't get out the fucking drive way yet
Soon as I open the door, you try to resist, what for?
Get in girl, don't push shorty
Your, fightin' an unwinable war, it's useless, tits on a boar, little tits on a whore
Got a mack and it's screaming like little kids throwing fits on the floor
Get in the whip but you ain't turning, a frog into a prince
What you keep tryna convincing me for?
[Chorus][Verse 2: Eminem]Now you in my whip just long as you understand that I can't be whipped
You say companionship, I say abandon ship, I'm a gigolo so you know
I'm always on the go, I ain't got no time to slow down for no relation shit
Drop the P and add a T, yeah, you can get mad at me all you want
But I'm ghost before you can even say boo, hon' let alone call me one
A one-night stand is all he wants with a female fan, yeah a one-night stand
And he's so about a one-night stand that his bedroom has two lamps and only one nightstand
Get the hint? Ooh yeah boo, ew!
I ain't finna argue but why do you think they call it boo?
Yeah, cause the sound of it's 'posed to scare you
[Royce da 5'9":]oh ho, we can share you in the back of the McLaren
I don't give a fuck what your name is, we gon' call you hot and bi
Hope you bi in the mean time your name is Sharon
Slow the flow down so I can what? Tell you same face i make
When I'm shooting the guns the same face that I make when I fuck
From the back of your neck my hand pressing your face against the sheets it's insane
You been changed, cause I'm outta this world girl I got that Milky Way dick vein

I'm at an all-time high with highness, I'm at an all-time fly with flyness
And this is exactly what they say when they bow to your highness
[Chorus][Verse 3: Royce da 5'9"]nickle nina Twitter beefing, first rapper that shot a fan
(Push ya chick out the car while it's moving like Waka's man)
Her bottom's dark, but her top is tan, her private parts

Got her on the pole like the opposite of her papa's plan
(Come on stripper, let's hit the strip 180 and drop the trance
I'm in the trance like look at this bitch dance)
Looking at this girl, like what you wearing girl, quit playing
(You wearing them scratch and sniff pants? Well let me scratch 'em)
Let me sniff, yeah (What?) Did I say that?
I'm on lean like Styrofoam cups and kickstands
[Eminem:]Middle finger stuck on fuck, sniff pants
But girl you got a butt like no if ands, so yeah what the hell, maybe
All hail, Shady, he'll tell it like it is
So tell Katy Perry he's on her tail, he's tailgating
These bells are my mating call and I'm here, bell's waiting and tell Lady
Gaga, she can quit her job at the post office, she's still a male lady
Wouldn't fuck her with her dick you heard it, the verdict's in, he's allergic to divas
he'll take meat cleavers 'em, him don't give a damn about Beiber doin
What a demon, a behemoth, evil just seems to be seething through him
[Royce da 5'9":]I like this lil strip tease you doing this evening you and me gon' find
Three more chickadees and have a menage like Nikki
You hot like a Dickie outfit in Texas without shit under it, sweating
Suck my dick, we both gets to steppin to my logic
[Eminem:]My god trick, my dick is as hard and thick as a yardstick
What we gonna do? Ride around 'til we're carsick
Then I'm gonna put this shit in park like dog shit
And you can blow me in the dark in the parking lot
Out of the trailer park by the garbage
What you waiting on? Me to roll out the carpet?
The condoms are in the glove compartment, let's start it
Think I'm joking? What, am I sitting here
Tryna make fake farts with my armpits?
Tryna get you to spit pot through your nose?
Am I here to amuse you? Stop it
[Royce da 5'9":]I'm in your pocket outside of a church
The other hands reaching for the bottom of your purse
You giving me head in a boxing stance
My dick's so big you could drop it in dirt
I'm not your man, we're sparring partners
There's five things you are in charge of, that's
Sucking a dick, sucking a dick, sucking a dick
Sucking a dick, sucking a dick

[Eminem:]If you ain't sucking a dick, why you sitting there
With puckered lips? That's collagen, mothafucking bitch
What you mean how'd you, get suckered into this
You gon' jump into my truck and then try to get truculent?
(You should be suffering, you should be cooking
You should be buckling your seatbelt with oven mitts)
Excuse me while I'm making an ass of myself
But it's only cause I just wanna get...
[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/