Kiss Kiss (feat. T-Pain)

Chris Brown

Yo this is Nappy Boy Radio live
With your boy T-Pain, we love rap music
Listen, uh, we got a caller on line one
Caller, what's your problem?Hello, I'm on the radio with T-Pain
How's it goin'?
It ain't goin' good
My girl ain't doin' her things she used to do and ohI got just what you need
Brand new Chris Brown, T-Pain
You heard it here first Nappy Boy Radio
We love you
Hey, she want that lovey dovey
(Lovey dovey)
That kiss, kiss
(Kiss, kiss)
In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me
(Hatin' on me)
They wanna diss, diss
(Kiss, kiss)
Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beShe want that lovey dovey
(Lovey dovey)
That kiss, kiss
(Kiss, kiss)
In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me
They hatin' on me
(Hatin' on me)
They wanna diss, diss
(Kiss, kiss)
Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beI'm a country boy from Tappahannock, VA is where I reside
So shawty understand it and I know I just turned 18
And I get a little mannish and you see this bandana hangin'
That means I'm like a bandit like, like a bandit, banditI got paper girl, the Lamborghini
With the spider seats, you never seen it
So get it shawty, we parkin' lot pimpin' in my dome
And I know what you wantShe want that lovey dovey
(Lovey dovey)
That kiss, kiss
(Kiss, kiss)
In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me
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(Hatin' on me)
They wanna diss, diss
(Kiss, kiss)
Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beI'm the epitome of this demonstration, I got the remedy
You feelin' me, so why is you hatin' my anatomy?
It's bird like, yeah, you heard right
Girl, I'm the king so that means I'm fly, flyIf you with it girl, get it poppin'
Girl with me, ain't no stoppin'
So get it shawty, we parking lot pimpin' in my dome
I know what you wantShe want that lovey dovey
(Lovey, dovey)
That kiss, kiss
(Kiss, kiss)
In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me
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(Kiss, kiss)
Because she mine and so fine, thick as can beShawty, let me holla at you, you so hot, hot, hot, hot
You think I'd be hollerin', if you not, not, not, not?
I'm king of the town, you can take a look around
Teddy Penderaz down is in the spot, spot, spot, spotI got money on me
Baby girl, no problem
You rollin' shawty?
Let's hit McDonald's
It's TP and CB, I'm a Nappy BoyShe want that lovey dovey
(Lovey dovey)
That kiss, kiss
(Kiss, kiss)
In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with meThey hatin' on me
(Hatin' on me)
They wanna diss, diss
(Kiss, kiss)
Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be
She want that lovey dovey

(Lovey dovey)
That kiss, kiss
(Kiss, kiss)
In her mind she fantasize 'bout gettin' with me
They hatin' on me
(Hatin' on me)
They wanna diss, diss
(Kiss, kiss)
Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be, yeah
We are live back on Nappy Boy Radio, this is your boy DJ Pain
I gotta get outta here man, I just wanna leave with it
If you ain't got it by now then you're just ain't getting it
Let's go, Nappy Boy and Pretty Boy
Nappy Boy and Pretty Boy
Boy, I say, Nappy Boy and Pretty Boy
Nappy, Nappy, Nappy and Pretty Boy
Let's go
5, 4, 3, 0, yeah

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/