

# 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 oh I 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 me They 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 I'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, bandit I 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 want 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 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 I'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, fly If 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 want 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  
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 (Hatin' on me)  
 They wanna diss, diss  
 (Kiss, kiss)  
 Because she mine and so fine, thick as can be Shawty, 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, spot I 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 Boy 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  
 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 <https://www.songlyrics.band/>