

Bad Meets Evil

"A Kiss"

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[Intro:]

I wanna get a kiss, kiss, kiss x4

[Verse 1: Royce da 5'9"]

Never meet a 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 unwinnable war, it's useless, tits on a
whore, 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 tryna keep your hands on 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, hun let
alone call me one
A one-night stand is only once but a female fan yeah
one like Stan
So by the one nightstand this bedroom has two lamps
and only one
Nightstand Get the hint? Ooh yeah boo, ew! I ain't
gonna
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":]

Ho 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
When I'm shooting the guns the same face that I make
when I fuck
From the back put my hand on your neck 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"]

Never met nigga Twitter beefing, first rapper that shot
a fan
(Push your check out the car while it's moving like
Waka's man)
Her bottom's dark, but her top it 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, looking 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 balls 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, the verdict's
in, he's allergic to divas
he'll take meat cleavers 'em, him don't give a damn
about Beiber do him
What a demon, a behemoth, evil just seems to be
seething through him

[Royce da 5'9":]
I like the 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 Patrick, 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 hand is at 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]

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