

## **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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