

## Papoose "Kiss Kiss"

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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)  
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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

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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

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(Kiss, kiss)  
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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

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(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

Visit [Papoose](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.