

# Chris Brown - Kiss Kiss

Tom: **C**

Yo this is Nappy Boy radio live  
Wit' ya boy T-Pain  
We love rap music  
Listen, uh we got a caller on line one  
Caller what's your problem:

Caller-  
Hello, I'm on the radio with T-Pain  
(How's it goin, yea)  
It aint goin good  
My girl aint doin her thang she used to do...

(T-Pain)  
Well, I got just what you need  
Brand new Chris Brown, T-Pain  
You heard it hear first Nappy Boy Radio  
We love ya..

(Am,F,**G** ) seguido

Hey...  
She want that lovey dovey (lovey dovey)  
kiss kiss (kiss kiss)  
Her mind she fantasize bout' gettin' wit' me  
They hatin' on me (hatin' on me)  
They only kiss kiss (kiss kiss)  
Cause' she mine, and so fine  
and thick as can be

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Kiss kiss (kiss kiss)  
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I'm a country boy from Tappahannock (aaooo)  
**VA** is where I reside  
So shawty understand it (aaooo)  
And u know I just turned 18  
Can get a little manish  
And you see this bandana hangin  
That means I'm like a bandit  
Like-like a bandit-bandit

(Aawwww, ruff)  
I got paper girl (ruff)  
The Lamborghini (ruff)  
With the spider seats (ruff)  
You've neva seen it (aaooo)  
So get it shawty  
We parking' lot pimpin' in my dome  
And I know what you want

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Kiss kiss (kiss kiss)  
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They hatin' on me (hatin' on me)  
They only diss diss (kiss kiss)  
Cause she's mine, and so fine  
and thick as can be

I'm the epitamy of this demonstration  
I got the remedy  
Ya feelin' me  
So why is you hatin' on my anatomy  
It's bird like (yeah)  
You heard right  
Girl I'm the king so that means that I'm black (ruff)  
If you wit it girl (ruff)  
Get it poppin (ruff)  
roll wit me (ruff)  
Aint no stoppin (aaooo)  
So get it shawty  
We parking lot pimpin in my dome  
and I know what you want

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Kiss kiss (kiss kiss)  
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Cause' she's mine, and so fine  
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(T-Pain)  
Aye- Aye- Aye  
Shawty lemme holla at you  
You so hot hot hot hot  
You ain't got me hollin' if you not not not not  
I'm king of the town you can take a look around  
Teddy bend her ass down in the spot spot spot spot  
(YEAAH) I got money on me  
(YEAAH) baby girl no problem  
(YEAAH) see me rollin' shawty?  
(YEAAH) let's hit McDonalds (ruff)

It's TP and **CB**  
I'ma nappy boy

000000WEEEEEEEE!!!!

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That kiss kiss (kiss kiss)  
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They hatin' on me (hatin' on me)  
They wanna diss diss (kiss kiss)  
Cause' she's mine, and so fine  
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## Acordes

