

# Kiss

Dappy

Your ex was a dog, but you knew that shit already  
Now a little bit of puppy fat, moaning 'bout your belly  
Stressin' 'bout your best sides, take time  
And you took about a million pictures already  
You far from a hoe but you dressin' like a jizzy  
Backin' it up like a pro is gonna make me catch a semi  
Semi, where did your drink go, take mine  
Don't worry 'bout the bill, we ain't gotta pay it  
Now she jumpin' round here bare footed, bitches can't test her  
You got that recipe that make me wanna undress ya  
So here, we have to stay here all night  
Cause rockin' out with you here would be my pleasure

It's a good sign  
You're sendin' chills to my spine  
But me no want a kiss from your lips or a taste of ya  
Can't cope unless it's all mine  
And fuck your ex, he's whack  
Tonight he's gonna wish he never did you like that  
You can put it on your Twitter or your Insta, either way  
He's gonna miss ya and I throw that right back  
This ain't a crime  
Turn down the lights  
But me no want a kiss from your lips or a taste of ya  
Can't cope unless it's all mine

Cause now I see you like my best friend, would you be my best friend  
Who's this young ugly dude, lie in like the yes men  
And I'm not too embarrassed to take my bitch to Paris  
And we can't even eat lavish when I take her out in the Westend  
Woah, that's kinda evil, don't let me blame my ego  
Ayo, drop me your number or at least write down your email  
My hands are on her waistline, he's buggin' on her FaceTime  
It's poppin' off cause my baby, you should change that shit to waste man  
You got that recipe that make me wanna undress ya  
Jumpin' round here bare footed, bitches can't test her  
And let me just say one thing  
I swear on my life I could fuck with you forever

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