

# Ian Brown, Kiss Ya Lips (No I.D.)

I aint no number  
I don't need no ID round my neck  
So Mr Politician  
I got born and named like blood runs red  
Cause I I aint no number  
Don't require no ID round my neck  
So Mr number maker  
ID cards won't stop no hijack jet

Think think of a number  
Think of a number one to ten  
If five five is your number  
Times that five by two to make a ten  
Cause I I aint no number  
I don't need no ID round my neck  
So Mr number maker  
ID cards won't stop no hijack jet

So my little girl keep dancing  
Kiss Ya lips and love yourself so right  
Click Mr number maker  
Wants your fingerprints your ass and eye  
To stipulate your identification  
Got born and raised like blood runs red  
Wants to slip a microchip in my lip  
Cause loose lips sink ships  
Keep it shake ya hips  
Keep it kiss ya lips I aint no number  
I don't need no ID run my neck  
So my little girl keep dancing  
ID cards won't stop no hijack jet  
So my little girl keep dancing  
ID cards won't stop no hijack jet  
So my little girl keep dancing  
Keep dancing  
ID cards won't stop no hijack jet