

Yung Bleu, Kissing On Your Tattoos

Kissing on your tattoo
I bet you never been this hot
I bet he never touched those spots
You ever leave he gon' be mad at you
I bet that he don't kiss on your tattoos
I bet that he can't make you scream
Till the neighbors come
To the top of your lungs

She ain't my type but I'ma fuck her anyway
If I like them tattoos, I'ma grab 'em by the waist and say

Can I kiss on your tattoos?
Your tattoos
Can I kiss on your tattoos?
Your tattoos
Got a sexy-ass body and she bad too
And she bad too
Think about kissin' on your tattoos
On your tattoos

Come and fuck me like you never had sex before
You're horny, I can feel it in your legs for sure
I'm drunk so I cannot hear what you sayin' for sure
I'm drunk so I cannot hear what you sayin' for sure

So fuck me on the first night
Oh yeah, you heard right
Don't fuck me on no third night
You had some nerve, right
Now let me see that ass shake
Now let me see that ass shake

She got a body full of art just like museum
I just got tatted on my neck, I feel like I'm him
She fuck me good, them Gucci shoes, I might just buy them
She fuck me good, she got some friends, I might just fly them too

She got tats all down her back, down to her ass crack
That's why I ain't lastin'
Her body's a blessin'
She got me tatted on her
That's why I splatted on her

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