

# Doja Cat, Kiss Me More (ft. SZA)

We hug and yes  
We make love  
And always just say: Goodnight  
And we cuddle , sure i do love it  
But i need your lips on mine

Can you kiss me more?  
We're so young  
But we ain't got nothin' to lose  
It's just principle  
Baby, hold me  
Cause i like the way you groove

Boy you write your name  
I can do the same  
I love the taste  
All on my tongue, i want it!  
Boy, you write your name  
I can do the same  
I love the taste  
All on my tongue, i want it!

I feel like fucking something  
But we can be corny fuckers  
Sugar, i ain't no gummy-dummy  
I like to say: What if? But if?  
We could kiss ad jus cut the rubbish  
Then i might be on public  
I am givin' you hundreds, fuck it  
Somethin' we just gotta get into  
Sign first, middle  
Last  
On the wisdom tooth  
Niggas wihsin' that pussy was a kissin booth  
Taste breakfast , lunch and gin and juice  
And the dinner just like dessert too  
When i bite thet lip, come get me too  
He want lipstick, lip-gloss  
Hickey too

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Say give me a buck  
Need that gushy stuff  
Push your limit, no you ain't good enough  
All your niggas say that you lose without me  
All my bitches feel like i dodge the country  
Fuckin with you feel like jail, nigga  
I can't even exhale, nigga  
Pussy liek holy grail, you know that

You gon' make me need bail  
You know that  
Caught creepin' with your friend  
You ain't even falf man  
Lysin' on your – you know that  
Got mr a bag for the break  
You know that  
Control don't slow tha pace  
If i pull back  
All this ass for real  
Drama make you feel  
Fantasy and whip appeal  
Is all i can give you

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