

# Pittsburgh Slim, Girls Kiss Girls

(Speaking)

So yo, what's good?  
I can't believe it's been like three months already  
I can't take this man

(Girl's voice)

I know, it's crazy  
I miss you (??)

(Pittsburgh Slim)

Yeah, I feel you  
You should get your American Pie on

(Girl)

Are you serious?

(Pittsburgh Slim)

Yeah, turn on your computer

(Girl)

Uhh... okay.  
So, what do you want to see?

(Pittsburgh Slim)

Well you know what I really like right?

(Chorus)

I like when girls kiss girls  
I like when girls kiss girls  
I like when girls kiss girls  
I like when girls kiss girls

Y'all know what's hot to me?  
When she tounge-tied, can't talk to me  
Not with a man,  
Not with the band,  
With her best girlfriend  
And this shit aint' planned  
(So) unscripted, unpredicted  
Who woulda thought they'd both be with it?  
They lifted  
Too much liquid  
Why not risk it?  
Shit, get addicted

You can say you was drunk  
Krunk, out that score(??)  
When the bassline thump  
Let that go  
Feel that flow  
When shit jump off  
It's real, I know  
Everyone's watchin'  
We out in public  
I think it's awesome  
Everyone loves it  
Do you(??)  
They can't be forced  
Let nature take its course

I like when girls kiss girls (late at night)  
I like when girls kiss girls (ain't that right)  
I like when girls kiss girls (late at night)  
I like when girls kiss girls (ain't that right)

She's sexy  
I ain't mad  
Y'all tryin' to impress me  
I find that rad  
But I got next-y  
Girl I'm bad  
That's if she lets me,  
I don't grab  
And uh, not to brag  
But I'll knock your socks off  
I'll be glad to make the three-way pop-off  
They got my hyped, got me right, got me like (like like)

Lets bring your fantasies to life  
So cool I need a little anti-freeze in my mic  
They're my kinda girls  
Why be shy?  
Lets get good, then 99  
Y'all act out what she think about  
So we all smiles, and she all pouts  
I scout for talent, no doubt  
Make ladies kiss, twist and shout

From clubs where they tip  
To see y'all strip  
To clubs where they dance, ain't nowhere to sit  
You straight from France with that lip-lockin'  
Let 'em romance meat-head, quick jockin'  
Out in LA-LA to NYC and overseas P.I.M.P.s gonna ride wit me  
And every last disco,  
Pittsburgh slim, you know how this go

Don't stop  
Do it again  
Do it for real  
Girl don't pretend now  
Don't stop  
Do it again  
Do it for real  
Girl, you and your friend

Let me see (that's right)  
Let me see (that's right)  
Let me see (that's right)  
Let me see (that's right)  
Let me see (that's right)  
Let me see (that's right)  
Let me see (that's right)  
Let me see (that's right)

(Girls... kiss... girls) I like when girls kiss girls  
(Girls... kiss... girls) I like when girls kiss girls  
(Girls... kiss... girls) I like when girls kiss girls  
(Girls... kiss... girls) I like when girls kiss girls  
I like when girls kiss girls (late at night)  
I like when girls kiss girls (ain't that right)  
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I like when girls kiss-