

## Kiss Land Lyrics

When I got on stage, she swore I was six feet tall  
But when she put it in her mouth  
She can't seem to reach my (reach my, reach my)  
Ballin' ain't an issue for me  
I'll make a hundred stacks right back next week  
Do it all again  
I'm faded off the wrong thing, the wrong thing  
And I'll admit baby  
I'm a little camera shy

But exceptions can be made baby,  
'Cause you're too damn fly  
For what it's worth, I hope you enjoy the show  
'Cause if you're back here only takinG pictures  
You gon' have to take your ass home

'Cause the only thing, you're takinG  
Is your clothes off  
Go 'head girl, strip it down, close your mouth  
I just wanna hear your body talk

Get on top of my thang girl  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Oh girl,  
Don't hold back, let it out

Get on top of my thang girl  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Oh girl,  
Don't hold back, let it out

Get on top of that thang girl  
Get on top of that thang girl  
Don't hold back, let it out  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Don't hold back

You can meet me in the room where the kisses ain't free  
You gotta pay with your body  
Not really into kisses leading into nothing  
I'm into shows every night, if you play your cards right, I might  
F\_ck around, bring your whole crew on tour  
F\_ck around, turn you to my west coast girl  
Until they book a show in NYC

Gotta fly back east where the city don't sleep,  
I'm tryna finish all this potion  
Baby take your time, tryna sip it 'til the mornin'  
And if you're still up, I'm tryna F\_ck you in the mornin'  
Said I'm two days strong, and never sleep until it's mornin',  
'Til the morning,  
'Cause the only thing, you're taking  
Is your clothes off, Yeah  
Go 'head girl, strip it down, close your mouth  
I just wanna hear your body talk, whoa-oh

Get on top of my thang girl  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Ooh yeah,  
Don't hold back, let it out

Get on top of my thang girl  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Ooh girl,  
Don't hold back, let it out

Get on top of my thang girl  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Whoa-oh,  
Don't hold back, let it out

Get on top of my thang girl  
Get on top of my thang girl  
Oh yeah,  
Don't hold back (don't give up)

I got a brand new place, I think I've seen it twice all year  
I can't remember how it looks inside  
So you can picture how my life's been  
I went from staring at the same,  
Four walls for twenty-one years  
To seeing the whole world in just twelve months  
Been gone for so long I might have just found God  
Well, probably not, if I keep my habits up and  
Probably not if I can't keep up with lovin'  
And I can't stand talkin' to brand new girls  
Only bitches down to f\_ck  
When you shower them with ones and  
Probably not if my niggas round them up and  
Probably not if we take 'em to my spot  
Probably not if I tweak all day, just to sleep at night  
God damn I'm high, my doctor told me to stop  
And he gave me something to pop

And I mix it up with some Adderall's and I wait to get to the top  
And I mix it up with some alcohol and I pour it up in a shot  
I don't care about you, why you worried about me?  
All I want is that smoke, give me all of that smoke  
Last week was my rough week,  
I'm still drippin' down from my nose  
And I don't know how to drive, I make my driver get high  
But If he goes under that one-ten, believe my driver get fired  
And I don't got any friends  
I got XO in my bloodwork and I'm posted up down in Florida  
Ft. Lauderdale to that MIA  
Sip cold drinks with Grand Marnier  
To the break of dawn, Kahlua milk  
White Russian when the sun hits  
White Russians with tongue tricks  
I like the feeling of tongue rings  
She like the way my whole tongue flip  
She grind hard for tuition  
She grind hard 'til her teeth chip  
I make her hide it with gold grills  
I make her suck it with gold grills  
In the backroom of the VIP, she don't ever sleep

This ain't nothing to relate to  
This ain't nothing to relate to  
This ain't nothing to relate to  
This ain't nothing to relate to  
Even if you tried  
You tried, you tried  
And you tried  
You tried, you tried  
And you tried  
You tried, you tried  
And you tried, you tried

This ain't nothing to relate to  
This ain't nothing to relate to  
This ain't nothing to relate to  
This ain't nothing to relate to  
Even if you tried  
You tried, you tried  
And you tried  
You tried, you tried  
And you tried  
You tried, you tried  
And you tried  
You tried, oh yeah

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