

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

[Verse 1: Doja Cat]

We hug and, yes, we make love  
And always just say goodnight (La-la-la-la-la-la)  
And we cuddle, sure, I do love it  
But I need your lips on mine

[Chorus: Doja Cat]

Can you kiss me more?  
We're so young, boy, we ain't got nothin' to lose, oh-oh  
It's just principle  
Baby, hold me 'cause I like the way you groove, oh-oh

[Post-Chorus: Doja Cat]

Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la-la-la-la  
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la-la-la-la)  
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la-la-la-la  
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la-la-la-la)

[Verse 2: Doja Cat]

I, I feel like fuckin' somethin'  
But we could be corny, fuck it  
Sugar, I ain't no dummy, dummy  
I like to say, "What if?" But if  
We could kiss and just cut the rubbish  
Then I might be onto somethin'  
I ain't givin' you one in public  
I'm givin' you hundreds, fuck it  
Somethin' we just gotta get into  
Sign first, middle, last on the wisdom tooth  
Niggas wishin' that the pussy was a kissin' booth  
Taste breakfast, lunch, and gin and juice  
And that dinner just like dessert too  
And when we French, refresh, give me two  
When I bite that lip, come get me too  
He want lipstick, lip gloss, hickeys too, huh

[Chorus: Doja Cat]

Can you kiss me more?  
We're so young, boy, we ain't got nothin' to lose, oh-oh  
It's just principle  
Baby, hold me 'cause I like the way you groove, oh-oh

[Post-Chorus: Doja Cat]

Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la-la-la-la  
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la-la-la-la)  
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la-la-la-la  
All on my tongue, I want it

[Verse 3: SZA]

Say give me a buck, need that gushy stuff  
Push the limit, no, you ain't good enough  
All your niggas say that you lost without me  
All my bitches feel like I dodged the county  
Fuckin' with you feel like jail, nigga (Feel like jail)  
I can't even exhale, nigga (Exhale)  
Pussy like holy grail, you know that (Holy grail)  
You gon' make me need bail, you know that  
Caught dippin' with your friend  
You ain't even half, man, lyin' on your \*\*\*\*, you know that  
Got me a bag full of brick, you know that

Control, don't slow the pace if I throw back  
All this ass for real (All this ass)  
Drama make you feel (Make you feel)  
Fantasy and whip appeal is all I can give you

[Chorus: Doja Cat, SZA, Both]

Can you kiss me more?

We're so young, boy, we ain't got nothin' to lose, oh-oh

It's just principle

Baby, hold me 'cause I like the way you groove, oh-oh

Oh, darlin'

[Post-Chorus: SZA, Doja Cat]

Boy, you write your name, I can do the same

Ooh, I love the taste, oh-la-la-la-la-la

All on my tongue, I want it

Boy, you write your name, I can do the same

Ooh, I love the taste, oh-la-la-la-la-la

All on my tongue, I want it