

# Doja Cat - Kiss Me More (feat. SZA)

tom:  
 Capostraste na 1ª casa  
 Intro: Am7 D7 G7M C7M D

[Primeira Parte]

Am7 D7  
 We hug and yes, we make love  
 G7M C7M D  
 And always just say, "Good night"  
 Am7 D7  
 And we cuddle, sure I do love it  
 G7M C7M D  
 But I need your lips on mine

[Refrão]

Am7  
 Can you kiss me more?  
 D7  
 We're so young, boy  
 G7M C7M D  
 We ain't got nothin' to lose  
 Am7  
 It's just principle  
 D7  
 Baby, hold me 'cause I like  
 G7M C7M D  
 The way you groove

Am7 D7  
 Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
 G7M  
 Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
 C7M D  
 All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)  
 Am7 D7  
 Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
 G7M  
 Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
 C7M D  
 All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

[Segunda Parte]

Am7  
 I, I feel like fcking something  
 D7  
 But we can be corny, fck it  
 G7M  
 Sugar, I ain't no dummy, dummy  
 C7M D  
 I lik to say, "What if?", but if  
 Am7  
 We could kiss and just cut the rubbish  
 D7  
 Then I might b on to somethin'  
 G7M  
 I ain't givin' you one in public  
 C7M D  
 I'm givin' you hundreds, fck it  
 Am7  
 Somethin' we just gotta get into  
 D7  
 Sign first, middle, last, on the wisdom tooth  
 G7M  
 Niggas wishin' that the pussy was a kissin' booth  
 C7M D  
 Taste breakfast, lunch and gin and juice  
 Am7  
 And that dinner just like dessert too  
 D7  
 And when we French, refresh, gimme two  
 G7M  
 When I bite that lip, come get me too  
 C7M D  
 He want lipstick, lip-gloss, hickeys too, huh

[Refrão]

Am7  
 Can you kiss me more?  
 D7  
 We're so young, boy  
 G7M C7M D  
 We ain't got nothin' to lose  
 Am7  
 It's just principle  
 D7  
 Baby, hold me 'cause I like  
 G7M C7M D  
 The way you groove

Am7 D7  
 Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
 G7M  
 Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
 C7M D  
 All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)  
 Am7 D7  
 Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
 G7M  
 Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
 C7M D  
 All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

[Terceira Parte]

Am7  
 Say give me a buck, need that gushy stuff  
 D7  
 Push your limit, no, you ain't good enough  
 G7M  
 All your niggas say that you lost without me  
 C7M D  
 All my bitches feel like I dodged the county  
 Am7  
 Fckin' with you feel like jail, nigga  
 D7  
 I can't even exhale, nigga  
 G7M  
 Pussy like holy grail, you know that  
 C7M D  
 You gon' make me need bail, you know that  
 Am7  
 Caught creepin' with your friend  
 D7  
 You ain't even half man, lyin' on your, you know that  
 G7M  
 Got me a bag for the break, you know that'lll  
 C7M D  
 Control don't slow the pace, if I pull back  
 Am7  
 All this ass for real (Ahh)  
 D7  
 Drama make you feel (Ahh)  
 G7M  
 Fantasy and whip appeal  
 C7M D  
 Is all I can give you

[Refrão]

Am7  
 Can you kiss me more?  
 D7  
 We're so young, boy  
 G7M C7M D  
 We ain't got nothin' to lose  
 Am7  
 It's just principle  
 D7  
 Baby, hold me 'cause I like  
 G7M C7M D  
 The way you groove  
 Am7 D7  
 Boy, you write your name, I can do the same

G7M

Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la

C7M D

All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

Am7

D7

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

G7M

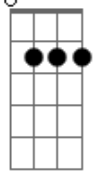
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la

C7M D

All on my tongue, I want it

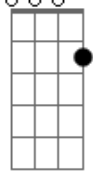
## Acordes

G7M



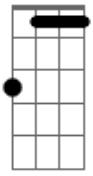
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C7M



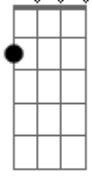
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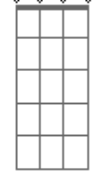
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Am



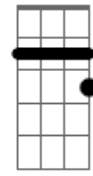
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Am7



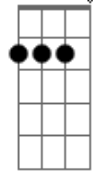
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D7



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D



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Caug

