Artemas, i like the way you kiss me

I like the way you kiss me I like the way you, uh

I like the way you kiss me I can tell you miss me I can tell it hits, hits, hits, hits

Not trynna be romantic I'll hit it from the back Just so you don't get attached

I like the way you kiss me I can tell you miss me I can tell it hits, hits, hits, hits

Not trynna be romantic I'll hit it from the back Just so you don't get attached

You bite my lip Just for the taste You're on your knees I'm on the case

You take the heat And with such grace You say we're done but here u stay

Said you're scared I'll let you down Stick around and you'll find out Don't you wanna make me proud Cause I'm so proud Baby I'm so proud of you

I like the way you kiss me I can tell you miss me I can tell it hits, hits, hits, hits

Not trynna be romantic
I'll hit it from the back
Just so you don't get attached

I like the way you kiss me I can tell you miss me I can tell it hits, hits, hits, hits

Not trynna be romantic I'll hit it from the back Just so you don't get attached

Do I stress you out?
Can I help you out?
Does it turn you on
When I turn you round?
Can we make a scene
Can we make it loud
Cause I'm so proud
Yeh I'm so proud of you