## Sugar

## Flo-Rida (ft. Wynter Gordon)

Da, double dee, double di Double dee, double da, double dee, double di Double dee, double da, double dee, double di Double dee, double da, double dee, double di My lips like sugar, my lips like sugar This candy got you sprung, this candy got you sprung So call me your sugar, so call me your sugar You love you some, you love you some (I'm sweet like) Da, double dee, double di Double dee, double da, double dee, double di (I'm sweet like) Double dee, double da, double dee, double di (I'm sweet like) Double dee, double da, double dee, double di Sugar Hey, I've got a mouth full of cavities Sweet tooth, full of mama, like sugar to me So my love with the lips, put a bug in the ear tone Shawty gotta kiss, it's an emergency Spit sprung for the taste, addicted to her gloss One smile this way, baby, I rub it off Put my tongue in your face A little mistletoe, sippin' Gran Marnier, I'm a fan all day Do me that favor, 'cause I like your flavor My manage behavior; I'm into your major Sweeter so flavor, that's good for this player My hood, now and later, throw back like a pager Pretty much, you're givin' me a sugar rush Lil' mama, give me high blood pressure when you blush Lips feel soft as a feather when we touch Shawty, that's what's up My lips like sugar, my lips like sugar This candy got you sprung, this candy got you sprung So call me your sugar, so call me your sugar You love you some, you love you some

(I'm sweet like)
Da, double dee, double di
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di

(I'm sweet like)

Double dee, double da, double dee, double di (I'm sweet like)

Double dee, double da, double dee, double di Sugar

Hey, shawty would you mind, 'cause I want me some? Now and later, I don't wanna have to wait, you the one Yep, yep you're vicious, so, so delicious

Can't help my interest, candy addiction Wanna peace, to a piece gotta get a piece I don't know a piece, give me all your sweets Bottom and top lip, 'bout to have a sugar feast Level with our trip, I'm a lip bitin' beast Man, for them things, all 42 teeth Squeeze the sugar cane on your mouth, must beat Ain't your mama slirp, stickin', usin' my tree Like taffy but classy, get at me I'm flyly, let you know I wanna kiss But your lips, they'll do me fine Now baby, don't trip with the juicy kind Get, get on the grip, girl, you ain't lyin' My lips like sugar, my lips like sugar This candy got you sprung, this candy got you sprung So call me your sugar, so call me your sugar You love you some, you love you some (I'm sweet like)

Da, double dee, double di Double dee, double da, double dee, double di (I'm sweet like) Double dee, double da, double dee, double di (I'm sweet like)

Double dee, double da, double dee, double di Sugar

You like my sugar, my sugar, you so sweet, so sweet
Like my candy, my candy, you so sweet, so sweet
I got a good appetite with you on me, on me
I'll wrap you out of them clothes, you my treat, my treat
Girl, you my sugar, I call you candy
And tonight I'm gonna get me some, get me some
Girl, you my sugar, I call you candy
And tonight I'm gonna get me some, get me some sugar
My lips like sugar, my lips like sugar
This candy got you sprung, this candy got you sprung
So call me your sugar, so call me your sugar

You love you some, you love you some
(I'm sweet like)
Da, double dee, double di
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di
(I'm sweet like)
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di
(I'm sweet like)
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di
Sugar

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