Hey Kandi

Kandi

I'm feeling this brother like, um
Like a big fat person likes their tums
Like hot Krispy Kremes everybody wants some
Like Sisqo is feeling girls in thongs
I've been feeling this brother like, ah
Like a, like a ghetto brother likes a stack of
Money in his pocket when it's nice and fatter
How he gets, oh, it just don't matter
He's got me so high
I don't know why, I don't know why
He's always on my mind
You said to let go and I tried
But I can't let him go, he's so fine
He's got me so wide, open inside
You keep on saying he has me so blind
You said it's not love but you lying
'Cuz I have to have him in my life
Hey Kandi, he ain't doing a thing for you
You knowing that his love ain't true
I know that the hell you should do
You need to cut your love off
And show your man who's the boss
So, next time he piss you off
Let him go 'cuz it's not your loss
I'm feeling this brother like a rat does cheese
He's filling my needs. I know you don't believe
But every time I see him I scream
So back up 'cuz he and I are ding big things
I've been feeling this brother like I love my checks
Him and my dough are about neck and neck
Hold up you know that I'm joking
To choose him over money I would have to be smoking
He's got me so high
I don't know why I don't know why
He's always on my mind
You said to let go and I tried
But I can't let him go, he's so fine
He's got me so wide, open inside
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Kandi, does he cook you food?
No, but he manages
To hook up some mean peanut butter and jelly sandwiches
Well, does he clean the house?
You dreamin' now
I got a maid but that's not what this thing's about
Well, does he give you mad dough?
No
He's that poor?
Hold up, watch your mouth before you get rolled up
He's my man, I'll be damned if you play him soft
Matter of fact, just hang up before you tick me off
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