

Candy Shop (feat Olivia)

50 Cent

Yeah

Uh-huh

So seductive I'll take you to the candy shop

I'll let you lick the lollipop

Go 'head girl don't you stop

Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa I'll take you to the candy shop (yeah)

Boy, one taste of what I got (uh-huh)

I'll have you spending all you got (come on)

Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa You could have it your way, how do you want it?

You gon' back that thing up, or should I push up on it?

Temperature rising, okay, let's go to the next level

Dance floor jam-packed, hot as a tea kettle I break it down for you now, baby it's simple

If you be a nympho, I'll be a nympho

In the hotel, or in the back of the rental

On the beach or in the park, it's whatever you into Got the magic stick, I'm the love doctor

I ain't finished teaching you 'bout how sprung I got ya

Wanna show me how you work it baby? No problem, get on top

Then get your bounce around, like a little rider I'm seasoned vet when it come to this shit

After you work up a sweat you can play with this stick

I'm trying to explain, baby, the best way I can

I melt in your mouth girl, not in your hands, ha-ha I'll take you to the candy shop

I'll let you lick the lollipop

Go 'head girl don't you stop

Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa I'll take you to the candy shop

Boy one taste of what I got

I'll have you spending all you got

Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa Girl what we do, what we do

And where we do, and where we do

The things we do, things we do

Are just between me and you, yeah, oh yeah Give it to me baby, nice and slow

Climb on the top, ride like you in a rodeo

You ain't never heard a sound like this before

'Cause I ain't never put it down like this As soon as I come through the door, she get to pulling on my zipper

It's like it's a race who could get undressed quicker

Isn't it ironic how erotic it is to watch 'em in thongs?

Had me thinking 'bout that ass after I'm gone I touch the right spot at the right time

Lights on, or lights off, she like it from behind

So seductive you should see the way she whine

Her hips in slow mo' on the floor when we grind Long as she ain't stopping, homie I ain't stopping

Dripping wet with sweat, man it's on and popping
All my champagne campaign, bottle after bottle, it's on
And we gon' sip 'til every bubble in every bottle is gone I'll take you to the candy shop
I'll let you lick the lollipop
Go 'head girl don't you stop
Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa I'll take you to the candy shop
Boy, one taste of what I got
I'll have you spending all you got
Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa I'll take you to the candy shop
I'll let you lick the lollypop
Go 'head girl don't you stop
Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa I'll take you to the candy shop
Boy, one taste of what I got
I'll have you spending all you got
Keep going 'til you hit the spot, whoa

Songwriters

CURTIS JAMES JACKSON, SCOTT SPENCER STORCH Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group,
RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>