

# Candy (feat Mally Stakz)

Joell Ortiz

I call her candy  
My honey bun  
My sugar pie  
My candy  
She give me everything I want  
I call her candy  
And if it all came crashing down  
I still got candy  
My candy girl That's right  
Uh  
My sweet lil sumthin' sumthin'  
No matter what I ain't givin' baby up for nothin'  
Cuz she was there when Joell was just a motherfuckin'  
Tryna rap basketball player, tryna hustle onions  
Y'all don't know what we been through  
It wasn't simple  
She was bringing them ends through when it was rent due  
I would scoop her from uptown inside that rental  
Drive gentle, niggas staring cause she a 10 too  
Flyest thing on the block, had to bag her up  
She look soft but hardbody I be cracking up  
My lil' boo be doing big things  
Shorty got a bunch of nicknames but I call her candy  
My honey bun  
My sugar pie  
My candy  
She give me everything I want  
I call her candy  
And if it all came crashing down  
I still got candy  
My candy girl Yup  
Uh  
We maneuvered around the ups and downs  
Them times I ain't go to pick her up I was fucking rounds  
She still put all that money up when they was coming downtown  
To bail me out when I bailed on her for a couple pounds  
She bought me all my Air Max's and I would run the town  
Spinning Pun around in my CD player and bubble down  
If it wasn't for shorty wop y'all wouldn't love my sound

Candy funded all of my early work on the underground  
Before the red eye flights and all the limelight  
I lived the high life baby she had my mind right  
24/7 from AM until the twilight  
Baby made sure I was a'ight I call her candy  
My honey bun  
My sugar pie  
My candy  
She give me everything I want  
I call her candy  
And if it all came crashing down  
I still got candy  
My candy girl Say you're my candy girl  
Ooh girl you rock my world  
I know you love me  
Can't nobody take you from me  
Nah  
Say you're my candy girl  
Ooh girl you rock my world  
I know you love me  
Can't nobody take you from me  
Nah nah It's hard to find a love like this y'all  
We hung out on the 6th floor when I was piss poor  
Tired the elevator broke and it was piss all  
On the staircase so we stepped it up, they was pissed off  
'Cause you turn a hope that into a cold fact  
They watch them dirty Bo Jack's become a gold Ac  
I'm married to a new bitch and shorty know that  
But she'll be ready if I go back I call her candy  
My honey bun  
My sugar pie  
My candy  
She give me everything I want  
I call her candy  
And if it all came crashing down  
I still got candy  
My candy girl

Songwriters

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