

# At the Candy Shop

Alan Merrill

Once upon a time, in New York City  
East 49th street, there around  
There was a place  
With wall to wall sweeties  
They put the icing on this town  
Pick out a girl  
Go up to a room  
And have a whole lot of fun  
Go back downstairs  
Have drink or two  
Then pick another one  
At The Candy Shop, yeah yeah

The madam there  
A lady named "T"  
She got the long black hair  
I like her cousin  
Little Amy Jamie  
She gets me rockin' down there  
There's smackie Jackie  
With her bowed backside  
It's just as round as it can be  
And Cindy's really pretty  
But she never likes to work  
And Savannah's doing me for free

At The Candy Shop (at the candy shop)  
You can rock until you drop  
At the candy shop (at the candy shop)

If you have the money  
You never have to stop At The Candy Shop

Then one sad day  
The po-lice came came around  
Vice moved madam "T" away  
I hear she's got  
A brand new house of heat  
Down in sunny FLA.  
Where you can

Pick out a girl  
Go up to a room  
And have a whole lot of fun  
Go back downstairs  
Have drink or two  
Then pic another one

At The Candy Shop (at the candy shop)  
You can rock until you drop  
At the candy shop (at the candy shop)

If you have the money  
You never have to stop At The Candy Shop  
You can rock 'n rock 'n rock  
At The Candy Shop  
If you have the money  
You can get the honey  
At The Candy Shop  
Yeah

At The Candy Shop, sexy sexy ladies  
Well well, at The Candy Shop  
What about Melissa, Zoe, Kimberly  
"T"'s all right, Yeah  
At The Candy Shop  
If you have the money  
You'll have a good time!

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Lyrics submitted by Chris Cruz.

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