

Candy

Robbie Williams

I was there to witness
Candice's in her business
She wants the boys to notice
Her rainbows and her ponies
She was educated
But could not count to ten
Now she got lots of different horses
By lots of different men
and I say Liberate your sons and daughters

The bush is hot
But in the hole there's water
You can get some, when they give it
Nothing sacred, but it's a living
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too high or a little too low
Got no self-esteem and vertigo
Cos she thinks she's made of candy
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too loud or a little too close
Got a hurricane at the back of her throat
Cos she thinks she's made of candy

Ring a ring of roses
Whoever gets the closest
She comes and she goes
As the war of the roses
Mother was a victim
Father beat the system
By moving bricks to Brixton
And learning how to fix them
Liberate your sons and daughters

The bush is hot
But in the hole there's water
As you win
She'll be the hollywood love
And if it don't feel good what are you doing it for?
Now tell me
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too high or a little too low

Got no self-esteem and vertigo
cos she thinks she's made of candy
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too loud or a little too close
Got a hurricane at the back of her throat
Cos she thinks she's made of candy
Liberate your sons and daughters
The bush is hot
But in the hole there's water
As you will
She'll be the hollywood love
And if it don't feel good what are you doing it for?
What are you doing it for
(repeat * 8)
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too high or a little too low
Got no self-esteem and vertigo
Cos she thinks she's made of candy
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too loud or a little too close
Got a hurricane at the back of her throat
Cos she thinks she's made of candy
(repeat)

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