

# Main Thing

## Candi Staton

Now you the baddest ten I'm usin' baby  
And if I do you proper can you be my main thing?

Baddest bitch in the club tonight  
Freaky little thing not wifey type  
Apple bottom booty make me wanna bite  
Pop bottles all night I know what you like  
Do a couple more shots of patron  
Skin tight jeans how you put em on?  
Now bout all me shes puttin' on  
My eyes wont leave her alone

[Chorus]

She got a spell on me  
Her body's like magic  
I just wanna grab it, girl  
Now you the baddest ten I'm usin' baby  
And if I do you proper can you be my main thing?

Can't help myself I'm watchin' you  
And all the freaky things you do  
Shes super bad  
Make lovin' you  
Make me rain my revenue  
Like a drug I want some more  
Drop that thing down to the floor  
Take it there girl we can go  
Pick it up and roll it slow

[Chorus]

Breakin' it down to the beat  
The way she move is so unique  
I can tell that shes a freak

'Cause her boutique match her physique  
Party hard don't have a care  
Lights are flashing everywhere  
Love the way she swings her hair

The way she teases me ain't fair

[Chorus]

Shes the type of girl that makes you feel like you're a star  
Shes the type of girl that don't care bout your car or who you are  
Shes sophisticated classy but shes sassy after dark  
If you feel like you're that type of girl then meet me at the bar

[Chorus]

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