

# Laffy Taffy (Amended Album Version)

## D4L

(Candy girl)  
Girl, shake dat laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy (candy girl)

That laffy taffy I'm lookin' for Mrs. Bubble Gum  
I'm Mr. Chik-O-Stick  
I wanna (dun dun dun)(oh)  
Cause you so thick  
Girls call me Jolly Rancher  
Cause I stay so hard

You can suck me for a long time  
(Oh my God!)  
Girl this ain't no dance flo'  
This a candy sto'  
And I'm really geeked up  
And I got mo' dro'  
I wop? I roll  
It's all I do  
It's the summer time

But yo laffy taffy got me cold (oh)  
Gone get loose (oh)  
Gone get low (oh)  
Don't be shy  
Ho I'm Faybo (oh)

I know you wanna ride  
You a star and it shows

(well tell 'em, damn whassup, whassup let's go, let's go, let's go) Girl, shake dat laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy (candy girl)

That laffy taffy Girl, shake dat laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy

Shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy (candy girl)  
That laffy taffyC'mon trick, c'mon trick  
Here go Mr. Chocolate  
I like the way you break it down  
Waddle, stop you watchin' me  
Laffy taffy I'm likin' this  
Big ole ass you shakin' bitch  
Close yo mouth and don't say shit  
Bend on ova and hit a split  
Work that pole and work it well  
Stacks on deck, yo ankles swell  
Girl, lemme touch ya  
I will neva tell  
Security guard don't scare nobody  
Damn right I touched that ho  
All the money just hit the flo'  
D4L I'm ready to go  
Ho can't even shake no mo'  
They tired out  
Let's ride out  
Bitch you wanna go  
Then she can go  
She get in my car  
I ain't playin' no mo'  
Start movin' on my Faybo  
Bitch she probably already know  
Lemme see that laffy taffy  
(dun dun dunt)Girl, shake dat laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
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That laffy taffy (candy girl)  
That laffy taffyGirl, shake dat laffy taffy  
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Shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy (candy girl)

That laffy taffy Say baby girl  
Ay what you gon' do  
I got a hundred ones  
I wanna po' on you  
Just keep that ass shakin'  
And I keep tippin' you  
While I sit back like a playa  
And sip that grey goose  
Feelin' all loose  
Cause girl you on yo job  
You got my dick hard  
The way you touch them toes  
Workin' them micros  
On the stilettos  
You made it skeet skeet skeet  
Like a water hose (candy girl)  
Got me goin' in my pocket pullin' out mo' dough  
Let the waitress know I need to order, five hundred mo'  
You best believe later on we headed to the mo'  
So gone and pack them bags  
And let's motherfuckin' go  
I'm waitin' on yo fine ass  
At the front do'  
Girl, you don't know  
I'mma toss the laffy taffy  
Toss it, flip it, and slap it  
Bust a couple of nuts  
And get right back at it Girl, shake dat laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Shake that laffy taffy  
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Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy (candy girl)  
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That laffy taffy

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