

Laffy Taffy

Countdown Mix-Masters

Dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
(Candy girl)
Girl shake dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
Shake dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
Girl shake dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
(Candy girl)
Dat laffy taffy
I'm lookin' fa Mrs. Bubble Gum
I'm Mr. Chik-O-Stick
I wanna dun dun dun
Oh, 'cuz you so thick
Girls call me Jolly Rancher
'Cuz I stay so hard
You can suck me for a long time
Oh my god!
Girl dis ain't no dance flo'
Dis a candy sto'
And I'm really geeked up
And I got mo' dro
I pop, I roll
It's off, I know
It's da summer time
But yo' laffy taffy got me froze
Get loose
Get low
Don't be shy
I'm faybo
I know you wanna ride
You a star and it shows
What's hapnin'? What's up? What's up?
Let's go, let's go, let's go
Girl shake dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
Shake dat laffy taffy

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Dat laffy taffy
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(Candy girl)
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Girl shake dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
(Candy girl)
Dat laffy taffy
Cum on trick, cum on trick
Here go Mr. Chocolate
I like da way you break it down
Waddle, stop you watchin' it
Laffy taffy I'm likin' it
Big ol' a** you shakin' bi***
Close yo' mouth and don't say sh**
Bend on ova' and hit a split
Work dat pole then work it well
Stacks on deck, yo' ankles swell
Girl let me touch ya
I will neva tell
The security guard don't scare nobody
Damn right I touched dat ***
All dis money just hit da flo'
D4L I'm ready to go
*** can't even shake no mo'
Dey tired out, let's ride out
B***** you wanna go, den she can go
When she get in my car
I ain't playin' no mo'
Start movin' on my faybo
B***** she probably already know
Let me see dat laffy taffy
(Dun dun dun)
Girl shake dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
Shake dat laffy taffy
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(Candy girl)
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Girl shake dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
Dat laffy taffy
(Candy girl)
Dat laffy taffy
Say baby girl
A what you gon' do?
I got a hundred 1s
I wanna po on you
Just keep dat *** shakin'
And I'ma keep tippin' you
While I sit back like a playa
Sippin' Grey Goose
Feelin' all loose
'Cuz girl you on yo' job
You got my d*** hard
Da way you touch dem toes
Workin' dem micros
On da stilettos
You made it skeet skeet skeet
Like a water hose
(Candy girl)
Got me goin' in my pocket
Pullin' out mo' dough
Let da waitress know I need to order
Five hundred mo'
You besta believe lata on we headed to da mo'
So gon' and pack dem bags
And let's mothaf***in' go
I'm waitin' on yo fine a**
At da front do'
Girl you don' know
I'ma toss da 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

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