

Shake Dat Laffy Taffy

D4L

That laffy taffy
(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 dunt, 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 Gon' get loose, gon' get low
Don't be shy, hoe, I'm Faybo
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 that 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 that 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 C'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 hoe
All the money just hit the flo'
D4L I'm ready to go
Hoe 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 that 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 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 gray 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 stilletos 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'ma toss the laffy taffy
Toss it, flip it, and slap it
Bust a couple of nuts and get right back at it Girl, shake that 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

Songwriters

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