

I Got Dat Candy

Lil' WYTE

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[DJ Paul]
Yeah...
Lil' WYTE...
HCP...
Hypnotize Mindz...
The One and Only, baby...
We got that candy round here...
Paint drippin wet round here...
Fresh to death on them folks...
Every time them girls see us...
They be like...
Oooh, it's wet...
I got that candy
(It's wet)
I got that candy
(It's wet)
I got that candy
(It's wet)
I got that candy
(Oooh, It's wet)
I got that candy drip, drippin' off the frame (off the frame)
I got that candy drip, drippin' off the frame (off the frame) [x2]
[Lil' WYTE]
I got the candy coat a'burnin
About to dip in another flavor
For a week it's been the same color
Of tropical life savors
For seven days i'm straight
But then I need a different coat
To the paint shop I go
Push the pedal to the floor
Buffer it out - sand it down

Paint it once - paint it twice
Wet sand - paint it again
Get my baby lookin' nice
Now i'm bendin' out fee
Marble purpose green
Twenty four inches under the wheel well
Mother fucker I'm clean
Crisp white leather seats
JL audio W 7's
Banging
Knocking pictures off the wall in homes up in heaven
Catch me in my city
Bustin' doughnuts in the intersection
Call it swanging off in texas
But I prefer the term flexin'
[DJ Paul]
I got that candy
(It's wet)
I got that candy
(It's wet)
I got that candy
(It's wet)
I got that candy
(Oooh, It's wet)
I got that candy drip, drippin' off the frame (off the frame)
I got that candy drip, drippin' off the frame (off the frame) [x2]
[DJ Paul]
Yeah - yeah - yeah
Hypnotize Mindz super producers'
DJ Paul and Juicy J
We about to crank this thing up fast now
What?
[Lil WYTE]
Now i'm flexin' in the intersection
Every body see me man
Clang - clang
Rims choppin' harder then some razor blades
Memphtown repper
Liqour sipper
Drunk and still behind the wheel
Got a one hitter quitter
And I own lots of steel
Fraiysers bound bitch
And my red necks spray my whips
Told 'em make it look delicious

Make it wet
Make it drip
See me from a mile away
Hear me from three or four
I got king kong in the trunk
Beatin' up the floor
I'm flickin', shinin', lookin' good
Feelin' even better
Only thing that could bring me half way down
Is some cloudy weather
I got
Got candy drippin' - drippin'
Lookin' real gushie
A thousand flavors
I can savor
Almost tastes as good as pussy

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