

# 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  
Liquor sipper  
Drunk and still behind the wheel  
Got a one hitter quitter  
And I own lots of steel  
Fraiyser 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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