Richard Burton F/ Ruff Endz "Candy"

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[Kelis]

I taste just like candy.. candy I taste just like candy.. .. so dance with me

[Foxy]

Yo, now let me paint y'all a picture Fox pimp hard, just quiet like a whisper - don't get it mixed up Bad little sista; not bad meaning bad but bad meaning good - DAM I'm so hood You should see me in them jeans It's hard to describe and Being cocky is just a part of the vibe I might stop and holla and pop my collar Maybe a little conceited but that's always needed Love attention when I'm passin by See I show a little cleavage then I catch his eye Just the thought of him eatin, I was outside soakin Duke standin loc'in, mouth wide open I walked over, lickin my lips And adjustin my {tits} and switchin my hips {Shit} he threw his hand on my waist Looked in my face and said he wanna know how I taste

[Kelis]

I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me

[Foxy]

Now just imagine me nude, stretched out I'll be all over the news if this gets out So HOT that the press might ban me Now how bad you wanna know if I'm sweeter then candy?
What would you risk? Would you put up the car?
Taste my na na in the rain on the hood of your car Or the back of the plane, {nipples} all out

Bent over the sink with my panties in your mouth

When my dark skin complexion steps in
Won't take no questions to get him and the
thought of Fox give him an erection
to get real stiff at the sight of my {tits}
Now we can role play, you be the pilot
I'll be the stewardess boy I ain't knew to this
When I lay on my stomach and throw my legs back
Y'all probably won't know how to act

[Kelis]

I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me

[Foxy]

I'm real sweet like a candy corn
I'm in your thoughts late night when your boys are gone
Picture me, t-shirt, no panties on
Or maybe topless, homie I'm priceless bwoy
The kind of girl that love to talk {shit}
'Specially when I'm on top - the whole show stop
Even though I'm sweet, ain't nuttin sweet
Let me know when you're ready to eat

[Kelis]

I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like candy.. so dance with me I taste just like...

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