

50 Cent

"Candy Shop/Album Version (Explicit)"

Visit "[Candy Shop/Album Version \(Explicit\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, uh, huh
So seductive
Sexy as it gets

Hey moma, what good
Ya hips is on swow
Ya know I love when ya hips roll
Step up in my room, let the night unfold
Girl don't be shy just take off ya clothes

Tellin' me that shy want it from the back
Beggin' me to go up in the lack
Putin' the scrattes up on my back
Girl and me chillin' in the bath

You can have it your way, how do you want it?
You gon' back that thing up or should I push up on it
Temperature rising, okay let's go to the next level
Dance floor jam packed, hot as a teakettle
I'll break it down for you now, baby it's simple

If you be a nympho, I'll be a nympho
In the hotel or in the back of the rental
On the beach or in the park, it's whatever you into
Got the magic stick, I'm the love doctor
Have your friends teasin' you 'bout how sprung I
gotcha

Wanna show me how you work it baby, no problem
Get on top then get to bouncing 'round like a low rider
I'm a seasons fit when it come to this shit
After you work up a sweat you can play with the stick
I'm tryin' to explain, baby the best way I can
I melt in your mouth girl, not in your hand

I take you to the candy shop
I'll let you lick a lollypop
Go 'head girl, don't you stop
Keep going 'til you hit the spot
(Whoa)

I'll take you to the candy shop

With one taste of what I got
I'll have you spending all you got
Keep going 'til you hit the spot
(Whoa)

Give it to me baby, nice and slow
Climb on top, ride like you in the rodeo
You ain't never heard it sound like this before
'Cause I ain't never put it down like this

Soon as I come through the door
She get to pullin' on my zipper
It's like it's a race who can get undressed quicker
Isn't it ironic how erotic it is to watch them thongs
Had me thinking 'bout that ass after I'm gone

I touch the right spot at the right time
Lights on or lights off, she like it from behind
So seductive, you should see the way she wind
Her hips in slow-mo on the floor when we grind

As Long as she ain't stoppin', homie I ain't stoppin'
Drippin' wet with sweat, man it's on and popping
On my champagne campaign, bottle after bottle it's on
And we gon' sip till every bubble in every bottle is gone

I take you to the candy shop
I'll let you lick a lollypop
Go 'head girl, don't you stop
Keep going 'til you hit the spot
(Whoa)

I'll take you to the candy shop
With one taste of what I got
I'll have you spending all you got
Keep going 'til you hit the spot
(Whoa)

Tellin' me that shy want it from the back
Beggin' me to go up in the lack
Putin' the scrattes up on my back
Girl and me chillin' in the bath

Tellin' me that shy want it from the back
Beggin' me to go up in the lack
Putin' the scrattes up on my back
Girl and me chillin' in the bath

Tellin' me that shy want it from the back
Beggin' me to go up in the lack
Putin' the scrattes up on my back

Girl and me chillin' in the bath

Tellin' me that shy want it from the back
Beggin' me to go up in the lack
Putin' the scrattes up on my back
Girl and me chillin' in the bath

I take you to the candy shop
I'll let you lick a lollypop
Go 'head girl, don't you stop
Keep going 'til you hit the spot
(Whoa)

I'll take you to the candy shop
With one taste of what I got
I'll have you spending all you got
Keep going 'til you hit the spot
(Whoa)

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.