

## 50 Cent "Candy Shop/Album Version"

Visit "[Candy Shop/Album Version](#)" 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.