

Candyman **"Knockin' Boots"**

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Attention, all the ladies
The Candyman is on the prowl
And for those that wanna get busy
You've gots to speak up now

This rhyme, this time
Is one of a kind
Blowing your mind
Like only the Candyman can

Like a heavyweight champion
Knocking em out
Another bout without a doubt
Once again you can scream and shout
When I rock, the belles
Yell out my name

This is what you've been missing
Listen to my heart beat
While I'm whispering
I know you're suffering

So sweet
A Candyman sweet nothings
Hugging and tugging and rubbing
Loving it all, having a ball

All ya'll girlies next to me
Talking sex to me
We can't do that yet
But I bet we'll chill

Candyman, tell em the truth
We'll still end up knocking the boots

Ooh, boy, I love you so
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
Once I get my hands on you

At each and every show
There's this groupie
Honest knows what

She wants to do to me

She knows my name
Knows every rap routine
But how'd she get in my limousine

Don't act a fool, don't drool
I'm just a performer
I was cool but the room got warmer
Norma cornered me in
Her and a friend named Lynn

Then they checked me in
To the Holiday Inn
I didn't let'em win
Said my pockets was thin

She blew me a kiss
I knew she wasn't new to this
I didn't want to
But the devil made me do it

To the tic-toc, you don't stop
We knock boots til six o'clock
As we lay all night long
And early in the morning
She sang this song

Ooh, boy, I love you so
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
Once I get my hands on you
Ooh, boy, I love you so
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
I hope you feel the same way too
(Girl, I do)

Tunnel of love is what I'm entering
When I mention it, you're surrendering
Giving it up like a good girl has to
Living it up

Eventually you ask to stay
You're gonna pay for this
Just rest your breasts on my chest
Yes, I'm impressed

With the way you cold love me down
I don't wanna sit down
I just wanna get down
I'm on the ground, down on my knees
Like James Brown singing Please, Please

Round two, I'm down to
Do what it takes to make you
Understand I'm the Candyman
And I melt in your mouth
Not in your hands

Hard as rock, yes
I'm no sucka
The boots I knock
Make me one bad mother...

Knocking while I'm hip-hopping
Many people say my lyrics are shocking
Just because of the simple subject
Everyone should love this
Cause everybody does it

Whether they admit it
Or if they deny it
You betta keep quiet or else you
Might have to see a few skeletons
But, girl, that's irrevelent

Break out the bottle of Austi Spumante
Pop off the top and rock with my posse
Fila AI, Big Dill, and D Fly
We ask the questions
You give the reply

MC Chip, Big Rob and Bud
Rocking on the waterbed
Knocking on the rug
I'm just playing
What I'm saying ain't I'll
Girl, you should know I'm real

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