

## **Dirty Boyz "Candyman"**

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I'm comin' hard with this killa game  
An' I'ma make 'em all realize that they about to be  
broke  
Young shawty, it's a pimp in the air  
An' if you really didn't care, what you callin' me for?

It's all about the game that I kick  
To get inside her head an' make her wanna lick on it  
quick  
The silly trick suck it up like a tick  
The average playa don't understand  
What the pimp be gamin' her with

Don't give a damn who you claimin' you with  
Because I know you in love  
Every time I see yo pretty brown eye contacts  
I got you grippin' yo seat 'cause I know you plan  
To sweat girl everytime I see ya smile back

I ain't pretty or nothin'  
But still I got enough game to back it all up when I leave  
I got another trick up my sleeve  
I'm killin' 'em softly everytime I get 'em down on they  
knees

I know you want these N U T's  
'Cause I do a lotta shows an' you think I got plenty cash  
Saw [Incomprehensible] girls in the past  
So I'm only chillin' with pretty chickens  
That quick to keep a [Incomprehensible]

Now you know I ain't finna pass  
A pretty opportunity to get them girls sprung with the  
tongue  
So tell the freaky trick I'm finna come  
So watch me [Incomprehensible]  
I cut 'em up an' let 'em up when I'm gone

Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman

Now it ain't nothin' but the freak in me  
To spit this game an' make yo' broad wanna sleep with  
me  
See, I know you wanna creep with me  
I got a fifth of that Hennessy  
An' some killa that'll weaken yo' knees

Dirty Skeeze, won't you freeze at ease an' drop to the  
beat?  
Or better yet won't you lay on yo' back?  
But you need to stop teasin' me  
By squeezin' me an' just let my finger get to workin'  
with that

You know the game that I'm kickin' is phat  
I met you last night an' I already got the game in check  
When you heard my words, I struck a bloody nerve  
I see the way I got you jumpin' when I'm kissin' yo' neck  
Don't be afraid of them playa effects

Silly whore, don't you know that my game got you goin'  
for broke?  
So when you choke off that contact smoke  
I got that game to break you down  
An' plus a lil' some for yo' throat

An' when I'm done I'm ready to go, I'm walkin' out yo'  
do'  
I leave ya down butt-naked on the flo'  
Understand, that you messin' with a pro  
When this night is over, ain't no need for you to call me  
no mo'

'Cause I'm headed to the next show  
To get the next whore to scheme her outta all her  
dough  
Y'all know what I came here fo'  
A playa from the South, spittin' true thang, run 'em low  
I wanna be yo Candy-nigga

Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman

I know you wanna bring yo' cheese to me  
Is it to keep it steady pleasin' me?  
That what it seems to be, now let me tell ya what it  
means to me  
I'll show you what you really need to see

If you come sleep with me

Now look here, shawty called me up when he leave  
I'll come on over, beat you down all night to this song  
You know the situation so wrong  
Me creepin' an' sneakin' up in yo' house when yo' man  
leave home

But this gator head on bone  
You makin' it worse because you babblin' all about yo'  
thong  
Boostin' me up on the phone  
To come on in an' creep what I can  
An' then I dash on

I got yo' mind, it's so blown, you know that it's gone  
I bend you over head first to the floor  
Girl, I got the keys to yo' door  
You know, you do understand, when I lay you down, I  
gotta go

You know what I came here for  
So don't be trippin' when I come try to claim, you'll  
know  
We finna make the flicks tricks  
So get on yo' knees  
We gon' call it 'Strip Deep Throat 4'

An' to all the whores that don't know  
You need to stop teasin'  
An' let a playa just splash in them hips  
You need to lick around on the tip  
I'm the Candyman, so you know I got some sweet for  
them lips  
I wanna be

Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman

Lay down on the floor, let me hit it from the back  
Why you trippin', baby, why you actin' like that?  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman

I wanna do things you never felt before  
Let me be your Candyman  
Candyman

