MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Eightball & MJG "Just Like Candy"

Visit "Just Like Candy" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus) Just like candy (candy) Just like candy Its the same feeling (looks good to me)

[MJG]

I'm creepin low in a flip, flop drop top Stang, leanin to the left, gold dadens on them thang I'm the MJG, pimp tight put it to the floor, 5-0 swang a right in a pina, butta, guts is a must drivin in the shop, take a mile, grab em up paint a ten clear coats, to make it shine make me circle through the neighborhood 55 times with my gas tank full, drank a boor fall up in the park after dark try to pull me a young, stout woman, sumpin pretty nice round hills, with them wear shaped titties as the sun goes down, I'm gettin dirty fall up and press a word get cleaned in a hurry in my 77 Chevy, ass tight pull off cuttin rubber, disappearin in the night

(Chorus) Just like candy (candy) Just like candy Its the same feeling (looks good to me)

[Eightball]

10 o'clock in the morning, his A got up Chief and Haywood some Kool-Aid in my favorite cup comb my hair, get my grill right so I can feel tight havin starch in my jeans and a fresh pair of Nikes as I strike, out the door, to my superb parked by the curb, candy coated bird the sun got my candy lookin good enough to eat you can tell by the way the girls act across the street hit the horn, but no stallin, keep ballin 4 o'clock sunday, I gotta hit the mall and fall in full of them green trees hurry up so I can catch Martin Luther King

fools all in the way with that econo-spray need to take a few classes, learn about Manassas pressure got me beamed, I'm talkin on the phone tellin Penny thats the way to do it, baby represent ya home

(Chorus)
Just like candy (candy)
Just like candy (It takes over me)
Its the same feeling (looks good to me)

[MJG]

Mechanical to pain will bring flavors to your mind and in the summertime we got the whole block blind some busta in a primed out Pinto poppin game lying sayin he goin get the same thang if you ain't ridin wood, and leather, your ride ain't hittin a plane dash for a crush, forever got you itchin 99.95, 30 day paint jobs got niggaz ridin round lookin like a junk yard you need to pull a check, wheeler check, wheeler check stack up on your grip, get your shit sprayed wet see most of these new paint jobs they dont do but if it ain't candy then the job ain't true

[Eightball]

Its reserved for them ballaz, who make that cheese it ain't candy if it didn't cost a couple of G's on your Jeep, your truck, your Chevy or your Lexus 5th wheel on the grill like them playaz do in Texas my folks gettin sideways in Vallejo ballaz in Memphis slammin shut the Cadillac doors full of ink so blinked I could fly to a world where you have to roll candy or you die descending, my mind goes back into reality to some, having candy paint is just a fantasy custom leather everywhere you look is woodgrain big Ball tellin you its all about the candy mane

(Chorus) x5
Just like candy (candy)
Just like candy
Its the same feeling (looks good to me)

Visit <u>Eightball & MJG</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.