

Glee

"Candyman"

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Tarzan and Jane were swingin' on a vine
Candyman, candyman
Sippin' from a bottle of vodka double wine
Sweet, sugar, candyman
Hey, uh

I met him out for dinner on a Friday night
He really got me working up an appetite
He had tattoos up and down his arm
There's nothing more dangerous than a boy with charm
He's a one stop shop, makes my panties drop
He's a sweet talkin' sugar-coated candyman
A sweet talkin' sugar-coated candyman

Ooh, yeah, yeah

He took me to the Spider Club at Hollywood & Vine
We drank champagne and we danced all night
We shook the paparazzi for a big surprise (a big surprise)
The gossip tonight will be tomorrow's headline
He's a one stop shop, makes my cherry pop
He's a sweet talkin' sugar-coated candyman
A sweet talkin sugar-coated candyman

Shoo doo bee do wee dop bop shoo be wow ba wow
Hey yeah
Oh, yeah

He's a one stop shop, makes my cherry pop
He's a sweet talkin' sugar-coated candyman
A sweet talkin sugar-coated candyman

Whoa, yeah

Well, by now I'm getting all bothered and hot
When he kissed my mouth he really hits the spot
He got lips like sugar cane
Good things come for boys who wait

Tarzan and Jane were swingin' on a vine

Candyman, candyman
Sippin' from a bottle of vodka double wine
Candyman, candyman

(Sweet, sugar, candyman)
He's a one stop, gotcha hot, making all the panties
drop
(Sweet, sugar, candyman)
He's a one stop, got me hot, making my uh pop
(Sweet, sugar, candyman)
He's a one stop, get it while it's hot, baby don't stop
(Sweet, sugar)

He got those lips like sugar cane
Good things come for boys who wait
He's a one stop shop with a real big uh
He's a sweet talkin' sugar-coated candyman
(Say what)
A sweet talkin sugar-coated candyman
(Say)
A sweet talkin sugar-coated candyman
A sweet talkin sugar-coated candyman

Oooh, whoa
Candyman, candyman
Candyman, candyman
Candyman, candyman

Tarzan and Jane were swingin' on a vine
(Tarzan and Jane were swingin' on a vine)
Sippin' from a bottle of vodka double wine
(Sippin' from a bottle of vodka double wine)
Jane lost her grip and down she fell
(Jane lost her grip and down she fell)
Gonna step away, you better not yell!
(Gonna step away, you better not yell!)

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