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Candy Hill "Juicy"

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I kno you gon dig this

(Hook)

Hit em off wit a little bit (oh) Came back wit a little bit (wee) Got the hot boy all afta me (y) That J-U-I-C-Y That J-U-I-C-Y

(Casha D)

Late night or the morning time It's on his mind (that's the way that juicy got em) Before he met me he was doin wrong Till i did him right (that's the way that juicy got em) He used to run his game Juicy made him change Now he's buyin rings

(that's the way that juicy got em) He was holdin down them streets Now he's holdin me 'cause i got what he needs

(that's the way that juicy got em)

(chourus)

He leaving other chicks 'cause he's hooked on this And it ain't my kiss (that's the way that juicy got em) Got him up all night Give him what he like Got him actin right (that's the way that juicy got em) 'cause i got what he want He's blowin up my phone He won't leave me alone (that's the way that juicy got em X3)

(Casha D)

I never have to ask him who is she That's how it's posed to be (that's the way that juicy got em)

Now he say he wanna take me home Meet his family (that's the way that juicy got em) Said he'd never settle down Juciy kept him round Bet he don't know how (that's the way that juicy got em) He was holdin down them streets

Now he's holdin me 'cause i got what he needs (that's the way that juicy got em)

(Chorus)

(Loui-V) I'm in the drivas seat He takin my direction The juicy got him goin Callin home every second How was the boy to know He ain't seen nothin like it I seen it from the jump And I ain't no Cleo the psychic He thought he was a mac Runnin game ta all the girls Told him i'm the flyest chick Up in this F***in world He laughed it off so I gave him some help And let the J.U.I.C.Y Go and speak for it's self

(OC)

Yeah Tha juicy bout to get him like a dope feind He's hittin it hittin it choking There's no way to stop i'm grindin Got him twisted Never kno the competion from them strippin hoes Dat be workin all night on dem poles Tryin get attention Got the juice Double choclate like a piston Hit it off set it off like a pop gun I ain't gotta front 'cause i got one And i'm hot son Wit a that be makin niggas come back It's gon get you too If only you knew What this juicy gon do to you

Mas caliente que me sude como barbque

J.U.I.C.Y I got em

Get up like
Yeah that's how I got em

(Hook)

(Chorus)

(That's the way that juicy got em)Fade

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