

Junebug Slim "Candyman"

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Lalalalala

(Candyman)

Ahhhhh

Baby girl, let me get your love tonight,

Cause you know it's super tight,

And you know I'm hella fly,

And I'm just your type of guy.

The things that you do to me,

Like puffy cotton candy cream,

Like a kid that needs his treats,

So sexy mama bring it on to me.

I can be your candyman,

You could be my candy girl.

We can do it real big,

Flyin all across the world.

Cause you so fly I wanna ride with you,

Sweet and soft and sexy,

Love the things that you do.

(Things you do)

We can fly all day,

Rollin in me Escalade,

Find a little spot where we can park in the shade.

I like the way you taste

You're my candy treat,

Your Bubble Yum love,

Give it all to me.

So let's bounce, baby,

Get it for real.

And get up on my love

And put your hands up on my steerin wheel.

And we can take you there,

You know I'm right.

I'm the candyman, babe,

Please don't bite.

And we can take you there,

You know I'm right.

I'm the candyman, babe,

Please don't bite.

(Oh no)

I know you girl,

You're my number one fan.
Cause I melt in your heart, baby,
Not in your hand.

Baby girl, let me get your love tonight,
Cause you know it's super tight,
And you know I'm hella fly,
And I'm just your type of guy.
The things that you do to me,
Like puffy cotton candy cream,
Like a kid that needs his treats,
So sexy mama bring it on to me.
Like all night, all day,
You jump in my Escalade,
Chevrolet, Mercedes Benz,
Laid back, Lil mama, it all depends.
I like the way you look,
I like the way you smell.
Strawberries in those jeans,
Girl you fine as hell.
(Fine as hell)
Let me take you to this place called Sugar Hill.
Where my love is so sweet
Cause I'm so for real.
(So for real)
We can hit the corner,
I call it Candyland.
I'm the boss on the block,
Cause I'm the Candyman.
We can get some treats
And twist 'em with some peach.
Optimos with my sexy,
Cause that's how I roll.
Colts on the pops,
Mixed up with some Vodka Rocks,
Leanin sideways with my girl goin out the top.
Hit the Chocolate City
And tell the DJ to spin my favorite song,
We on the freeway.
Hit them seven digits
And request my jam.
It's Junebug Slim, baby,
And I'm your Candyman.

Baby girl, let me get your love tonight,
Cause you know it's super tight,
And you know I'm hella fly,
And I'm just your type of guy.
The things that you do to me,
Like puffy cotton candy cream,
Like a kid that needs his treats,

So sexy mama bring it on to me.

Cause I'm your Candyman,
Candyman,
Cause I melt in your heart, baby,
Not in your hand.
Cause I'm your Candyman,
Candyman,
And I melt in your heart, baby,
Not in your hand.
Cause I'm your Candyman,
You're my Candy Girl,
Sippin on some bubbles in my Candy World

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