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# Kelis "Candy"

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[Kelis] I taste just like candy, candy I taste just like candy So dance with me

[Foxy]

Yo now let me paint y'all a whisper Fox pimp hard, quiet just like a whisper Don't get it mixed up Bad little sista Not bad meaning bad, but bad meaning good Damn I'm so hood You should see me in them jeans It's hard to describe and Being cocky is just a part of the vibe I might stop and holla and pop my colla Maybe a little conceited but that's always needed Love attention when I'm passing by And I show a little cleavage and I catch his eye Just the thought of him eating, I was outside soaking Duke standing locing, mouth wide open I walked over, licking my lips And adjusting my tits and switching my hips Shit he threw his hand on my waist Looked in my face and said he wanna know how I taste

# [Kelis]

I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me

# VERSE 2

Now just imagine me nude, stretched out Be all over the news if this gets out So bad that the press might ban me Now how bad you wanna know if I'm sweeter then candy

What would you risk? Would you put up the car? Taste my na na in the rain on the hood of your car Or the back of the plane Titties all out, bent over the sink with my panties in your mouth When my dark skin complexion steps in Won't take no questions to get him and uh The thought of Fox give men erections And get real stiff at the sight of my tits Now we can role play

You be the pilot, I'll be the stewardess Boy I ain't knew to this When I lay on my stomach and throw my legs back Y'all probably won't know how to act

### [Kelis]

I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me

#### [Foxy]

I'm real sweet like a candy corn I'm in your thoughts late night when your boys are gone Picture me, t-shirt, no panties on Or maybe topless, homie I'm priceless boy The kind of girl that love to talk shit 'Specially when I'm on top The whole show stop Even though I'm sweet Ain't nothin' sweet Let me know when you're ready to eat

## [Kelis]

I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me I taste just like candy So dance with me...

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