

# D4L

## "Laffy Taffy"

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Dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy  
(Candy girl)

Girl shake dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy  
Shake dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy

Girl shake dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy  
(Candy girl)  
Dat laffy taffy

I'm lookin' fa Mrs. Bubble Gum  
I'm Mr. Chik-O-Stick  
I wanna dun dun dun  
Oh, 'cuz you so thick

Girls call me Jolly Rancher  
'Cuz I stay so hard  
You can suck me for a long time  
Oh my god!

Girl dis ain't no dance flo'  
Dis a candy sto'  
And I'm really geeked up  
And I got mo' dro

I pop, I roll  
It's off, I know  
It's da summer time  
But yo' laffy taffy got me froze

Get loose  
Get low  
Don't be shy  
I'm faybo

I know you wanna ride  
You a star and it shows

What's hapnin'? What's up? What's up?  
Let's go, let's go, let's go

Girl shake dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy  
Shake dat laffy taffy  
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(Candy girl)  
Dat laffy taffy

Cum on trick, cum on trick  
Here go Mr. Chocolate  
I like da way you break it down  
Waddle, stop you watchin' it

Laffy taffy I'm likin' it  
Big ol' a\*\* you shakin' bi\*\*\*  
Close yo' mouth and don't say sh\*\*  
Bend on ova' and hit a split

Work dat pole then work it well  
Stacks on deck, yo' ankles swell  
Girl let me touch ya  
I will neva tell

The security guard don't scare nobody  
Damn right I touched dat \*\*\*  
All dis money just hit da flo'  
D4L I'm ready to go

\*\*\* can't even shake no mo'  
Dey tired out, let's ride out  
B\*\*\*\* you wanna go, den she can go  
When she get in my car  
I ain't playin' no mo'

Start movin' on my faybo  
B\*\*\*\* she probably already know  
Let me see dat laffy taffy  
(Dun dun dun)

Girl shake dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy  
Shake dat laffy taffy  
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Dat laffy taffy

Say baby girl  
A what you gon' do?  
I got a hundred 1s  
I wanna po on you

Just keep dat \*\*\* shakin'  
And I'ma keep tippin' you  
While I sit back like a playa  
Sippin' Grey Goose

Feelin' all loose  
'Cuz girl you on yo' job  
You got my d\*\*\* hard  
Da way you touch dem toes

Workin' dem micros  
On da stilettos  
You made it skeet skeet skeet  
Like a water hose  
(Candy girl)

Got me goin' in my pocket  
Pullin' out mo' dough  
Let da waitress know I need to order

Five hundred mo'

You besta believe lata on we headed to da mo'  
So gon' and pack dem bags  
And let's mothaf\*\*\*in' go  
I'm waitin' on yo fine a\*\*  
At da front do'  
Girl you don' know

I'ma toss da laffy taffy  
Toss it, flip it and slap it  
Bust a couple of nuts  
And get right back at it

Girl shake dat laffy taffy  
Dat laffy taffy  
Shake dat laffy taffy  
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