

D4L

"Laffy Taffy W/sample/APPROVED-FINAL"

Visit "[Laffy Taffy W/sample/APPROVED-FINAL](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 summertime
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
Dat laffy taffy

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

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

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' ass you shakin' bi***
Close yo mouth and don't say shit
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 ho
All dis money just hit da flo'
D4L I'm ready to go

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

Start movin' on my faybo

Bitch 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
Dat laffy taffy

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

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

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

Just keep dat ass 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 dick 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 could best believe lata on we headed to da mo'
So go on and pack dem bags
And let's mothafuckin' go
I'm waitin' on yo' fine ass 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
Dat laffy taffy

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

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

Visit [D4L](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.