

## **D4L**

# **"Shake Yo Laffy Taffy"**

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That laffy taffy  
(Candy girl)

Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy

Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
(Candy girl)  
That laffy taffy

I'm looking fa Mrs. Bubble Gum  
I'm Mr. Chik-O-Stick  
I wanna  
(Dun, dun, dunt, oh)  
'Cause you so thick

Girls call me Jolly Rancher  
(Oh)  
'Cause I stay so hard  
You can suck me for a long time  
(Oh my God)

Girl, this ain't no dance floor  
This a candy sto'  
And I'm really geeked up  
And I got more dro

I pop, I roll, it's soft I know  
It's the summer time

But your laffy taffy got me froze  
(Oh)  
Gone get loose  
(Oh)  
Gone get low  
(Oh)

Don't be shy, Hoe, I'm Faybo?

(Oh)  
I know you wanna ride  
You're a star and it shows  
(What's happening? What's up?  
What's up? Let's go, let's go, let's go)

Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Shake that laffy taffy  
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That laffy taffy  
(Candy girl)  
That laffy taffy

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That laffy taffy

Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
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(Candy girl)  
That laffy taffy

Cum on trick, cum on trick  
Here go Mr. Chocolate  
I like the way you break it down  
Waddle, stop you watching me

Laffy taffy I'm likin' this  
Big old ass you shaking bitch  
Close your mouth and don't say shit  
Bend on over and hit a split

Work that pole and work it well  
Stacks on deck, your ankles swell  
Girl let me touch you  
I will never tell

Security guard don't scare nobody  
Damn right, I touched that hoe  
All the money just hit the floor  
D4L, I'm ready to go

Hoe, can't even shake no more  
They tired out  
Let's ride out

Bitch you wanna go  
Then she can go

She get in my car  
I ain't playing no more  
Start moving on my Faybo  
Bitch she probably already know  
Let me see that laffy taffy  
(Dun, dun, dunt)

Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
Shake that laffy taffy  
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(Candy girl)  
That laffy taffy

Say, baby girl  
A, what you gonna do?  
I got a hundred ones  
I wanna pour on you

Just keep that ass shaking  
And I keep tippin' you  
While I sit back like a player  
And sip that gray goose

Feelin' all loose  
'Cause girl, you're on your job  
You got my dick hard  
The way you touch them toes

Workin' them micros  
On the stilettos  
You made it skeet, skeet, skeet  
Like a water whores

(Candy girl)

Got me goin' in my pocket  
Pullin' out more dough  
Let the waitress know I need to order  
Five hundred more  
You best believe later on we headed to the more

So gone and pack them bags  
And let's motherfuckin' go  
I'm waitin' on your fine ass  
At the front door  
Girl, you don't know

I'm gonna toss the laffy taffy  
Toss it flip it and slap it  
Bust a couple of nuts  
And get right back at it

Girl, shake that laffy taffy  
That laffy taffy  
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