

## Swv "Candy"

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Verse 1: Will Smith

Excuse me Miss, can we chat for a second  
I'd ask how you doin', but you fine I reckon  
Wait, do you have a man, cause I aint' into home-  
wreckin  
No?. .Aiight cool just checkin  
Look, from a hundred yards you caught my eye  
An all my boys said I didn't have the heart to say hi  
I'd like to have your number you don't have ta give it  
now  
But if you diss me while they lookin I'm a never live it  
down  
Y'know what I mean, Aww damn, my name's Will  
Maxine. Pleasure to meet you, look here's the deal  
Can I sit? Thanks, now I don't mean to objectify  
But this the metaphore that crossed my mind  
You sweet, good enough to eat  
Make a brother wanna TLC--Creep  
A brother can't sleep  
It's like a kid fallin for you  
So here's my own private nickname, I'm a call you

Chorus:

Candy (No Doubt, Do you wanna bounce?)  
It's the same feelin I always feel together but now  
Candy  
Let's get this started now  
Let's get this started now

Verse 2 : Will Smith

I ain't gonna lie to you, I remember layin eyes on you  
All I thought about was livin life beside you, Boo  
All I wanna do is be the perfect guy to you  
Tell you the truth, it's like (Candy) cause I'm feelin like  
its callin me  
You're tryin ta hold on, but fallin  
Seem quite far ta me  
I stay strong but it's hard to be

Cause somethin bringin out the dog in me  
(It's like Candy) when I'm keepin my zone  
Chat on the phone, I lower my tone  
Steady plottin on takin ya home  
Gettin all inside of your dome, makin you moan  
You shoulda known (It's like Candy)  
As I'm seein you here, Mommy I know your peepin my  
stare  
And feelin my glare, brother thinkin bout unrollin the  
bear  
Strokin your hair, (Touchin me where?) Yeah there

Chorus

Verse 3: Will Smith

I know the deal, I talked to Mary Jane and she said  
Your ex-boyfriends Mike and Ike are both Lemonheads  
I ain't tryin ta player hate girl I know  
That you go with Bazooka Joe  
Now you know he don't love you like that  
He tryin ta get a Reeses piece of the Kit-Kat  
Really hon, what he need is a jawbreaker  
Cause I'm the one that'll love you baby Now and Later  
Be my Peppermint Paddy with a Hundred wishes  
An I'll be your Hershey daddy with a hundred kisses  
Get the Twins M&M's, they booked all outta flights  
today  
Me an you can Starburst to the Milky Way  
I don't care what it cost, girl a Hundred Grand  
We could snicker all night at my Jolly Ranch  
Just me and you, I'll call your friends up too  
Cause I could get my friends Babe Ruth and Charlston  
Chew

Chorus 5x

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