MF GRIMM "Half Baked"

Visit "Half Baked" on MotoLyrics.com

Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take
To make motherfuckers understand I'm half baked?
Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take
To make motherfuckers understand I'm half baked?
Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take
To make motherfuckers understand I'm half baked?
Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take
To make motherfuckers understand?

Snatch Baby Ruth, for money I had to take her Slim Jim stepped in, caught a Jawbreaker Like peanut brittle sent baby in bits Offer made, Juicy Fruit don't want a Doublemint Jack was a cracker, killed Cracker Jack Didn't like my skin, gingerbread and that's a fact Double murder killed Mike and Ike for a hundred grand For cookie dough don't trip, do this shit for Fun Dip Payday right on Fifth Avenue Said welcome to the Big League Chew Alexander the Great hate me, had to go Bodied him while hanging out at Jolly Joe's Gummy bears, gumdrop dime, he had to learn Put him six feet under, left with gummi worms Coconut Stacks, no time for making Skittles Serving Lemonheads, Appleheads, Cherryheads, Red Hots making sizzles

Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take
To make you motherfuckers understand I'm half
baked?
Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take
To make you motherfuckers understand I'm half

baked?

Met a sweetie at a Hershey Bar named Jujube
She hung with Jolly Ranchers, a real Hot Tamale
Stomach rumbling, glad the bar served food
Payed for her dish, cause eating alone is damn rude
Baked Beans, Swedish Fish, barrels of root beer
Her freakiest experience was 3 Musketeers
We left the bar together, said she'd give me a Bit-O-

Honey
I want a candy necklace why don't you be my Sugar
Daddy

I had the Laffy Taffy, Starburst, Bubble Yum I'm not a Milk Dud, where you think I come from?

I'm Mr. Goodbar, can never be a vanilla wafer

You get no Jesus Reese's Pieces on it's Now and Later Okay Gingy, can't resist your Bubblicious

She gave me Blow Pops, Gumballs, and Hershey's Kisses

Almond Joy all night, Kit Kat, Good & Plenty Lifesaver thought she was dying moaning Oh Henry!

Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take To make you motherfuckers understand I'm half baked? Wildin out in Candy Land, what will it take

To make you motherfuckers understand I'm half baked?

Come on, come on, don't get mad man It's just candy
Come on, come on, don't get mad It's just candy
It's just candy
It's just candy
Don't get mad, it's just candy
Don't get mad, it's just candy
Don't get mad, it's just candy
It's just candy
Damn, it's just candy
Don't get mad, it's just candy

Visit MF GRIMM page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.