

## **Ski's Country Trash**

### **"Candy"**

Visit "[Candy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Black cluds hangin over my head  
Rain coming down makes me feel like I'm dead  
Looking at the children on the playground  
And all the drug dealers hanging around  
Little boy with a gun in his hand,  
Think it's going to make him a man  
Then he shoots a little girl  
For pulling on his hair  
Tell you what life ain't no fucking county fair

I've seen the things you've been through  
And I know what you can do  
Can you, can you tell me  
Can, Can you tell me  
Can you tell me what is going on

See the boys running the street  
He's got trash at his feet  
But he's trying to stay neet  
Ak47 sitting in his hand  
Think it's going to make him be the man  
Drug dealing and pimpin is all he's about  
Tell you what the situation  
Make me wanna shout  
Come on people let me hanging all out  
Tell you what is really about

I've seen the things you've been through  
And I know what you can do  
Can you, can you tell me  
Can, Can you tell me  
Can you tell me what is going on

I've seen the things you've been through  
And I know what you can do  
Cna you, can you tell  
Can, Can you tell me  
Can you tell me what the fuck is going on

I... I see you  
See right through you

See right through you  
See right through you

Oh Oh

Little girl walking the street  
She's got blood on her feet  
But she's trying to stay neet  
Looking at the boys on the other side  
Wanna get whit them take a ride  
Don't do it, don't even think about  
They'll even make you wanna doubt  
All the things that you ever were  
Take you out and sell like meat

I've seen the things you've been through  
And I know what you can do  
Can you, can you tell me  
Can, Can you tell me  
Can you tell me what is going on  
(2x)

I... I see you  
See right through you  
See right through you  
See right through you

Visit [Ski's Country Trash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.