

## DJ Clue F/ The Lox

### "Candyman"

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

La-da-da-daaaa  
Ooohh-oooh, ohhh yeah

[The Pimp]  
I'm comin' hard with this killa game  
And I'ma make 'em all realize that they about to be broke  
Young shawty it's a pimp in the air  
And if you really didn't care, what you callin' me for  
It's all about the game that I kick  
To get inside her head and make her wanna lick on it quick  
The silly trick suck it up like a tick  
The average playa don't understand what the Pimp be gamin' her with  
Don't give a damn who you claimin' you with  
Because I know you in love every time I see yo pretty brown eye contacts  
I got you grippin' yo seat  
Cause I know you plan to sweat girl every time I see ya smile back  
I ain't pretty or nothin'  
But still I got enough game to back it all up when I leave  
I got another trick up my sleeve  
I'm killin' 'em softly every time I get 'em down on they knees  
I know you want these N-U-T's  
Cause I do a lot of shows and you think I got plenty cash  
Saw a bunch of girls in the past  
So I'm only chillin' with pretty chickens that ? keep a pretty stash  
So you know I ain't finna pass  
A pretty opportunity to get them girls sprung with the tongue  
So tell the freaky trick I'm finna come  
So watch me ??  
I cut 'em up and let 'em up then I'm gone

[Chorus]  
I wanna be

Candyman  
I want to be your  
I wanna be your Candyman  
Girl let me be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
Yeah let me be  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I'll make you say  
Oooooohh

[Da Gangsta]

Now it ain't nothin' but the freak in me  
To spit this game and make yo broad wanna sleep with  
me  
See I know you wanna creep with me  
I got a fifth of that Hennessy and some killa that'll  
weaken yo knees  
Dirty skeez won't you freeze at ease  
And drop to the beat  
Or better yet won't you lay on yo back  
But you need to stop teasin' me  
By squeezin' me and just let my finger get to workin'  
with that  
You know the game that I'm kickin' is fat  
I met you last night and I already got the game in check  
When you heard my words  
I struck a bloody nerve  
I see the way I got you jumpin' when I'm kissin' yo neck  
Don't be afraid of them playa effects  
Silly whoa don't you know that my game got you goin'  
for broke  
So when you choke off that contact smoke  
I got that game to break you down and plus a lil' some  
for yo throat  
And when I'm done I'm ready to go  
I'm walkin' out yo do'  
I leave ya down butt-naked on the flo'  
Understand that you messin' with a pro  
When this night is over ain't no need for you to call me  
no mo'  
Cause I'm headed to the next show  
To get the next whoa to scheme her outta all her dough  
Y'all know what I came here fo'  
A playa from the South spittin' true thang run 'em low  
I wanna be yo Candy-nigga

[Chorus]

Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
Let me be your

I wanna be your Candyman  
Your Candyman, your candy-licker, your Candyman -  
Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
Make you say  
Ooooooh

[Da Gangsta]  
I know you wanna bring yo cheese to me  
Is it to keep it steady pleasin' me  
That what it seems to be  
Now let me tell ya what it means to me  
I'll show you what you really need to see  
If you come sleep with me

[The Pimp]  
Now look here shawty called me up when he leave  
I'll come on over beat you down all night to this song  
You know the situation so wrong  
Me creepin' and sneakin' up in yo house when yo man  
leave home  
But this gator head on bone  
You makin' it worse because you babblin' about yo  
thong  
Boostin' me up on the phone  
To come on in and creep what I can  
And then I dash on  
I got yo mind - oooh it's so blown  
You know that it's gone  
I bend you over headfirst to the floor  
Girl I got the keys to yo door  
You know you do understand when I lay you down I  
gotta go  
You know what I came here for  
So don't be trippin' when I come try to claim you don't  
know  
We finna make a flick trick  
So get on yo knees  
We gon' call it "Strip Deep Throat 4"  
And to all the whoas that don't know  
You need to stop teasin' and let a playa just splash in  
them hips  
You need to lick around on the tip  
I'm the Candyman so you know I got some sweet for  
them lips  
I wanna be

[Chorus]  
Candyman  
Your Candyman, your candy-licker, your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman

I wanna be your  
I wanna be your Candyman  
Your Candyman, your candy-licker, your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
Make you say, make you say, make you say  
Ooooooh-oooooh-oooooh

Lay down on the floor let me hit it from the back  
Why you trippin' baby why you actin' like that  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna be your Candyman  
I wanna do things you never felt before  
Let me be your Candyman - Candyman  
Oohhhh

Visit [DJ Clue F/ The Lox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.