

Linda Davis F/ Reba McEntire**"Kanday"**

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[VERSE 1]

I met this new girl with big juicy lips
And nice round hips, I mean her body's a trip
And when I go over her house, you know what I like?
The way she tells me "take it off" and never says
"syke"
Yo, I'm never in need, she's feedin my greed
She never waits for me to ask, she takes the lead
Her tongue is sticky, and hickeys are her specialty
E wants her, but she saves the good stuff for me
Her name is Kanday, she's dandier than Dandy Don
You're mad and I'm happy that she put me on
I'll never leave her for nothin, only a crazy man would
That's why I had to tell ya that (I - feel - good) --> James
Brown

[crowd]

Whoooo!
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)
Whoooo!
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)

[VERSE 2]

Now & Laters gum drops, jellybeans
Brothers beg for the leg, she's on the cheerleading
team
It feels wicked, everytime I stick it, that's right
When we're alone she never ever acts polite
Hey yo, she blows me kisses, she does my dishes
I wished I bust two and she grants my wishes
She's clever in bed, she uses her head
She's the kinda girl that keeps a fat man well fed
Left to right all night, the chick's outta sight
I broke my lamp shade in half because I don't use a
light
Man, she's juicy like a berry, chocolate with the cherry
Ask me if it's good and I'll have to say very
Wouldn't leave her for nothin, only a crazy man would
That's why I had to tell ya that (I - feel - good)

[crowd]
Whoooo!
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)
Whoooo!
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)

[VERSE 3]
I'm feelin gooder than good, if you wouldn't I would
If you could, I know you could, she's kickin back in the
hood
When she starts to get off she can knock off a cough
I know 'cough' don't rhyme with 'boss', but she made
me her boss
She's the talk of my room whenever I'm in my room
My little brother loves her more than his favorite
cartoon
Her body's bad, the girl's built, skin like silk
Wet, steamy and warm just like a hot cup of milk
She's all the way live, keeps me satisfied
I don't go outside, I like to stay inside
Her ways are like a angel, with bright white wings
And I'm crazy 'bout the way Kanday shakes her thing
Wouldn't leave her for nothin, only a crazy man would
That's why I had to tell ya that (I - feel - good)

[crowd]
Whoooo!
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)
Whoooo!
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)

[VERSE 4]
Ooh, you couldn't imagine, I'm lickin my lips
If she was tea I'd take a sip, when I'm in gym I do flips
I'm in love with the pizznoot, it's proper as hell
I'm hittin harder than hard, always makin her yell
She's cooler than an iceberg, word to the mother
In the house, down the steps and under the covers
Right away, no sation, or frontin, or playin
Or delayin, I'm never steppin off, I'm always stayin
Her mother knows me well, father hates my guts
He don't know when we're alone she's always feelin on
my niggy-niggy-nuts
For a snack, cornflakes, crackerjacks
Day after day I try to break that back
And man, oh man, damn, you can't and I can

Last time I saw her with man I had to shake almost
hands
I said "what up", he said "what up", "I took your girl, so
what up?"
Gotta walk on the ground with a hole to fill up
All the boys laugh about her, Darryl and Dewayne
Bobcat and Earl, but they must be insane
Michael Spelling's on my side, and big Chuck the
Grease
She's my private freaky deak, my own personal skeez
Wouldn't leave her for nothin, only a crazy man would
That's why I had to tell ya that (I - feel - good)

[crowd]
Whoooo!
(Who I feel good about?)
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)
Whoooo!
(Real good, knowwhatlmsayin?)
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)
(Candy sandwich, knowmsayin?)
Whoooo!
(Chocolate, vanilla)
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)
Whoooo!
(Sweet like a strawberry, knowmsayin?)
About Kanday
(I - feel - good)

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