

## Just Like Candy

8Ball & MJG

Just like candy (candy)  
Just like candy  
Its the same feeling (looks good to me)

I'm creepin low in a flip, flop drop  
top Stang, leanin to the left, gold dadens on them thang  
I'm the MJG, pimp tight  
put it to the floor, 5-0 swang a right  
in a pina, butta, guts is a must  
drivin in the shop, take a mile, grab em up  
paint a ten clear coats, to make it shine  
make me circle through the neighborhood 55 times  
with my gas tank full, drank a boor  
fall up in the park after dark try to pull  
me a young, stout woman, sumpin pretty  
nice round hills, with them wear shaped titties  
as the sun goes down, I'm gettin dirty  
fall up and press a word get cleaned in a hurry  
in my 77 Chevy, ass tight  
pull off cuttin rubber, disappearin in the night

Just like candy (candy)  
Just like candy  
Its the same feeling (looks good to me)

10 o'clock in the morning, his A got up  
Chief and Haywood some Kool-Aid in my favorite cup  
comb my hair, get my grill right so I can feel tight  
havin starch in my jeans and a fresh pair of Nikes  
as I strike, out the door, to my superb  
parked by the curb, candy coated bird  
the sun got my candy lookin good enough to eat  
you can tell by the way the girls act across the street  
hit the horn, but no stallin, keep ballin  
4 o'clock sunday, I gotta hit the mall and  
fall in full of them green trees  
hurry up so I can catch Martin Luther King  
fools all in the way with that econo-spray  
need to take a few classes, learn about Manassas  
pressure got me beamed, I'm talkin on the phone  
tellin Penny thats the way to do it, baby represent ya home

Just like candy (candy)  
Just like candy (It takes over me)  
Its the same feeling (looks good to me)

Mechanical to pain will bring flavors to your mind  
and in the summertime we got the whole block blind  
some busta in a primed out Pinto poppin game  
lying sayin he goin get the same thang  
if you ain't ridin wood, and leather, your ride ain't hittin  
a plane dash for a crush, forever got you itchin  
99.95, 30 day paint jobs  
got niggaz ridin round lookin like a junk yard  
you need to pull a check, wheeler check, wheeler check  
stack up on your grip, get your shit sprayed wet  
see most of these new paint jobs they dont do

but if it ain't candy then the job ain't true

Its reserved for them ballaz, who make that cheese  
it ain't candy if it didn't cost a couple of G's  
on your Jeep, your truck, your Chevy or your Lexus  
5th wheel on the grill like them playaz do in Texas  
my folks gettin sideways in Vallejo  
ballaz in Memphis slammin shut the Cadillac doors  
full of ink so blinked I could fly  
to a world where you have to roll candy or you die  
descending, my mind goes back into reality  
to some, having candy paint is just a fantasy  
custom leather everywhere you look is woodgrain  
big Ball tellin you its all about the candy mane

Just like candy (candy)

Just like candy

Its the same feeling (looks good to me)