

Candy

Machine Gun Kelly

Ayy, you know I keep that candy, yeah
I need more like Mandy, yeah
Stay up, take addies, yeah
I'm tryna fix this damage, yeah
You know I keep that candy, yeah
I need more like Mandy, yeah
Stay up, take addies, yeah
I'm tryna fix this damage, yeah

I'm in my head again, I took more medicine
Ripped up the parts from my heart and my chest again

Ayy, fuck it, I was raised like that
So I guess I never really changed like that
I be takin' shots to the brain like that
Blacked out drunk and I came like that
Help for me to get through all the pain like that
Yeah, driving through the rain like that
Running from the fame like that
On the front page like that
I'ma go insane like

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Huh, my bitch taste like candy, yeah
Play with death like I'm Billie & Mandy, yeah
I keep the chopper in the fanny, yeah
Make a fuck nigga sleep like a Xanny, yeah
On the beach, chilling where it's sandy, yeah
Just bought a whip for my granny, yeah
Fucked her raw, hit her with a Plan B, yeah
Bitch, I'm on, put that on my mammy, yeah

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