

# Candy

Doja Cat

I can name a couple ways, baby, this shit might go  
You might forget that this was what you're getting high for  
And it might do the things to him, I mean the guy who  
He's the one who's sweet enough, who'll shoot to make that high  
note

And it's such a typical thing,  
Running over a million  
Running through difficult place,  
You don't need no blood on your hands, no

She's just like candy, she's so sweet  
But you know that ain't real cherry, know that ain't real cherr  
y

She's just like candy, she's so sweet  
But you know that ain't real, know that ain't real

I can be your sugar when you're fiending for that sweet spot  
Put me in your mouth, baby and eat it 'till your teeth rot  
I can be your cherry, apple, pecan, or your key lime  
Baby I got everything and so much more that she's got

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Sugar coated, lies unfolded, you still lick the wrapper  
It's addictive, you know this but you still lick the wrapper

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