

# Hey Kandi

Kandi

[verse 1]

I'm feeling this brother like um...  
Like a big fat person likes their tums  
Like hot Krispy Kremes everybody wants some  
Like Sisqo is feeling girls in thongs

I've been feeling this brother like ah...  
Like a, like a ghetto brother likes a stack of  
Money in his pocket when it's nice and fatter  
How he gets, oh, it just don't matter...

[b-section]

He's got me so...high  
I don't know why. I don't know why he's always on my mind  
You said to let go and I tried, but I  
Can't let him go. He's so fine

He's got me so...wide  
Open inside, You keep on saying he has me so blind.  
(You) said it's not love but you lying  
'Cuz I have to have him in my life.

[chorus]

Hey Kandi  
He ain't doing a thing for you  
You knowing that his love ain't true  
I know that the hell you should do.  
You need to cut your love off  
And show your man who's the boss  
So next time he piss you off  
Let him go cuz it's not your loss.

[verse 2]

I'm feeling this brother like a rat does cheese  
He's filling my needs. I know you don't believe  
But every time I see him I scream. So back up  
'Cuz he and I are ding big things

I've been feeling this brother like I love my checks  
Him and my dough are about neck and neck...  
Hold up...you know that I'm joking  
To choose him over money I would have to be smoking

[b- section to double chorus]

[rap]

Girl: Kandi, does he cook you food?  
Kandi: No, but he manages  
To hook up some mean peanut butter and jelly sandwiches  
Girl: Well. Does he clean the house?  
Kandi: You dreamin' now  
I got a maid but that's not what this thing's about  
Girl: Well, does he give you mad dough?  
Kandi: No  
Girl: He's that poor?  
Kandi: Hold up. Watch your mouth before you get rolled up  
He's my man, I'll be damned if you play him soft

Matter of fact, just hang up before you tick me off

[chorus]

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