

# Candyman

The KLF

I love you  
Get past the beat, can't pass the..hit me!  
Get past the beat, can't pass the..hit me!  
Lucy  
So Candyman I'm here  
I've come to your house  
We a proposition to lay bare  
On the track before this with the crazy black chicks  
I was only feigning despair  
I've come with my sole and know it's nae white  
And it's stained with your cancerous weight  
But it's nae for sale an there's a deal to be struck by the  
Fired off faustian? days?  
Neither brother of Job nor the son ? and Carl was nae cousin un  
to me  
But I know where I've wronged and I've turned to the left and I  
've  
Travelled too far to see. I've lost in a line and have taken a  
lung  
And spend money that was nae mine.I've stared at the stars whil  
e I laid  
In a ditch with my belly a-full of wine  
Come on party people  
Come on party people  
So Candyman come let me tell you some more  
We'll fix a time to settle the score  
You pick the place I'll be there  
A blasted heath of ??  
I'll use my wit you use your powers  
And we'll battle it out hour by hour  
And when it's done and you're laid to rest  
I'll get him rapping rhymes of jest?

Rappin  
I love you  
Rappin  
Rappin to  
Rappin to the beat  
Rappin to the beat  
Rappin to the beat  
Rappin to the beat  
Here we go again  
Yeah boy