

Candy Man

Tony Yayo

New york niggaz got crazy game
But outta town niggaz keep pushing them things
I said this is for them g'z
And this is for them gangstaz
This is for them g'z
And this is for them gangstaz
This is for them g'z
And this is for them gangstaz
Ride with me nigga, ride with me nigga
This is for them g'z
And this is for them gangstaz
Ride with me nigga, ride with me nigga

Trick or treat smell my feet
Give me something good to eat
If it's dope, if it's coke
I'm a cut a nigga throat
On the strip getting rich
Everday we taking risks
Catching flips, moving bricks
All for the love of it
Niggaz hate, niggaz die
Money make man cry
Watch when them slugs fly
Don't be a fall guy
We ball till we all die
Smoke to we all high
My lazor on my 4 5
My gators got 4 eyes
My trunk in floors drive
My cats got 4 lives
I roll with 2 straps and hold down 4 knives
Yay got 4 wives, yay got 4 cribs
Yay got fo fo's, yay got 4 sigs

I'm the candyman I got whatever you need
I got that x, got that speed, and that purple weed
I'm the candyman are you ready to cop
Stop talkin on the phone you making me hot
I'm the candyman my candys raw
I got everybody buyin out my candy store
I'm the candyman do you need some candy
I'm the candyman do you need some candy

Nigga I don't got it all, please don't amp me
I love the phantom but the bentley mad slicky
You claim you a millionaire but ain't re coupe
While your wife in the coupe sucking on my meat flute
Niggaz aim niggaz shoot, I kill ya fatha
Gettin head from super head in that super charger
That's the new range, I rock the guccis with the blue frames
Automatic 3.5.7 with the blue stains
City on my back, you barely gotta budget
American beast shit, I kill lil puppet
I'm the candyman, my brace in my bucket
Ridin in my lo lo see po po nigga fuck it
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