

# Candy Hill, Juicy

I kno you gon dig this

(Hook)

Hit em off wit a little bit (oh)  
Came back wit a little bit (wee)  
Got the hot boy all afta me (y)  
That J-U-I-C-Y That J-U-I-C-Y

(Casha D)

Late night or the morning time  
it's on his mind  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
before he met me he was doin wrong  
till i did him right  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
He used to run his game  
Juicy made him change  
Now he's buyin rings  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
He was holdin down them streets  
Now he's holdin me  
'cause i got what he needs  
(that's the way that juicy got em)

(chourus)

he leaving other chicks  
'cause he's hooked on this  
And it ain't my kiss  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
Got him up all night  
Give him what he like  
Got him actin right  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
'cause i got what he want  
He's blowin up my phone  
He won't leave me alone  
(that's the way that juicy got em X3)

(Casha D)

I never have to ask him who is she  
That's how it's posed to be  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
Now he say he wanna take me home  
Meet his family  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
Said he'd never settle down  
Juciy kept him round  
Bet he don't know how  
(that's the way that juicy got em)  
He was holdin down them streets

Now he's holdin me  
'cause i got what he needs  
(that's the way that juicy got em)

(Chorus)

(Loui-V)

I'm in the drivas seat  
He takin my direction  
The juicy got him goin  
Callin home every second  
How was the boy to know

He ain't seen nothin like it  
I seen it from the jump  
And I ain't no Cleo the psychic  
He thought he was a mac  
Runnin game ta all the girls  
Told him i'm the flyest chick  
Up in this F\*\*\*in world  
He laughed it off so I gave him some help  
And let the J.U.I.C.Y  
Go and speak for it's self

(OC)  
Yeah  
Tha juicy bout to get him like a dope feind  
He's hittin it hittin it choking  
There's no way to stop i'm grindin  
Got him twisted  
Never kno the competen from them strippin hoes  
Dat be workin all night on dem poles  
Tryin get attention  
Got the juice  
Double choclate like a piston  
Hit it off set it off like a pop gun  
I ain't gotta front 'cause i got one  
And i'm hot son  
Wit a .... that be makin niggas come back  
It's gon get you too If only you knew  
What this juicy gon do to you  
mas caliente que me sude como barbque  
J.U.I.C.Y I got em  
Get up like  
Yeah that's how I got em

(Hook)

(Chorus)

(That's the way that juicy got em)Fade