

Foxy Brown, Candy Ft. Kelis

[Kelis]

I taste just like candy, candy

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

[Foxy]

Yo now let me paint y'all a picture

Fox pimp hard, just quiet just like a whisper

Don't get it mixed up

Bad little sista

Not bad meaning bad, but bad meaning good

Damn I'm so hood

You should see me in them jeans

It's hard to describe and

Being cocky is just a part of my vibe

I might stop to holla and pop my colla

Maybe a little conceited but that's always needed

Love attention when I'm passing by

See I show a little cleavage then I catch his eye

Just the thought of him eating, I was outside soaking

Duke standing locing, mouth wide open

I walked over, licking my lips

And adjusting my ass and switching my hips

Shit he threw his hand on my waist

Looked in my face and he said he wanna know how I taste

[Kelis]

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

[VERSE 2]

Now just imagine me nude, stretched out

I'll be all over the news if this gets out

So hot that the press might ban me

Now how bad you wanna know if I'm sweeter then candy

What would you risk? Would you put up the car?

Taste my na na in the rain on the hood of your car

Or the back of the plane

Nipples all out, bent over the sink with my panties in your mouth

When my dark skin complexion steps in

Won't take no questions to get him and uh

The thought of Fox give men erections

And get real stiff at the sight of my tits

Now we can role play

You be the pilot, I'll be the stewardess

Boy I ain't knew to this

When I lay on my stomach and throw my legs back

Y'all probably won't know how to act

[Kelis]

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So dance with me

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

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So dance with me

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So dance with me

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

I taste just like candy

So dance with me

I taste just like candy
So dance with me
I taste just like candy
So dance with me
[Foxy]
I'm real sweet like a candy corn
I'm in your thoughts late night when your boys are gone
Picture me, t-shirt, no panties on
Or maybe topless, homie I'm priceless boy
The kind of girl that love to talk shit
'Specially when I'm on top
The whole show stop
Even though I'm sweet
Ain't nothin' sweet
Let me know when you're ready to eat
[Kelis]
I taste just like candy
So dance with me
I taste just like candy
So dance with me
I taste just like candy
So dance with me
I taste just like candy
So dance with me...