Lil Wyte, I got dat candy

I Got That Candy [x4]
I Got That Candy Drip Drippin Of Da Frame Of Da Frame [x2] [Verse 1: Lil Wyte] I Got That Candy coated bourbon bout to dip it in another Flavor for A Week It's Been Tha Same Color of tropical life Savors for 7 days im straight But Then I Need A Different Coat To Da Paint Shop I Go Push Da Pedal To Da Flo Burit Out sand It Down Paint It Once Paint Twice Wet sand it Paint It Again Get Ma Baby Lookin Nice Now im bendin out? marbal perc whats green 24 Inches under tha Wheel Well Mothafucka Im Clean crisp Wyte leather seats J-L Audio W-7 Banging Knocking Pictures Of tha Wall at homes up In Heaven Catch Me In My City Bustin' donuts in the intersection Called Swanging Off In Texas but i refer tha Term Flexin' [Chorus x2: Paul Wall] [Verse 2: Lil Wyte] Naw Im Flexin In The inter Section Everybody See Me Men

clang clang Rims Choppin Harder Then Some Razor Blades Mempho Rep A Liquor Sippa Drunk and Still Behind tha Wheel Got A One Hitta Quitta And A Whole Lotsa Steel Frayser Bound Bitch N My Rednecks Spray My Wips Told Em Make It Look Delicious Make It Wet Make It Drip See Me From A Mile Away hear Me From The 3-0-4 I Got King-Kong In tha Trunk beatin' Up tha Flo

i flick and shine and lookin good feelin even better only thing that can bring me half way down is so