

Mc Chris, I Want Candy

I want candy
Bubblegum and taffy
Skip to the sweet shop with my sweet hot Sandy
Got my pennies saved, so I'm her sugar daddy
I'm her Hume Cronyn and she's my Jessica Tandy
I want candy

Put it in a pop
Split it wit my biddy, 50-50 down the line
Kinda like hostin' kindness of the cavity kind
Talkin' licorice kisses
Talkin' chocolate dowsed smiles
I want candy
I got a sugar tooth
Put on your shin guards, Sandy, 'cuz I wanna knock boots
Lick the peppermint stick 'til the lollipop droops
Gumdrops that don't stop 'til the lip locks loose

Backup: Candy....Candy

I need candy
Bubblegum and taffy
Get in my way punk, you're gonna get your ass beat, nasty
Do it 'til your dad sees
Embarrass your whole family
Just because you came between a kid and his candy
I need candy
Any kind'll do
Don't care if it's nutritious or FDA approved
It's gonna make me spaz like bobcats on booze
A hyperactive juice that only I can produce
That fuels a giant drill
That bores straight into hell
Releasin' ancient demons from their sleep forever spell
So they can walk upon the earth and get resituated
And hawk the diet pills MC Pee Pants has created

I need candy
Want some candy
Eat candy 'til I'm dead
I'll kill you for some candy
Give me candy, candyhead
Where you keepin' all the candy?
Who made you candy king?
If you don't give me some candy, I will make the ladies sing

Backup: Candy in the mornin'
Candy on the way to school
Candy at school, at lunch, and the afternoon
Candy at school, on the way home from school
Candy at dinner, at dinner, whoo-hoo

Mess up the mix
Mix up the mess
Come on down, yo
Here's the address:
Said 612 Wharf Avenue
Right next to the gentlemen's club