

Candy Man

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Dego Brown Production

Look, listen, I hate it when niggas think they know me
You don't love me, you ain't my homie
You're nutting special blud, na you're not an OG
I wanna make P's from the Lily like Pro' Green
Why you scared fam? That's a bait stutter
No trust here for you, you're a fake brudda
I'm out here churning, I wanna make butter
I wanna be a top boy, you're a cake cutter
I don't sit around dreaming to the stars
Best believe that you ain't important 'til you come and met my Marge
Help me through the trouble when you been here through the past
'Cause I'm finished with the drama, I ain't dealing with the cast
I was smart, only God ever knew my plans
See I'd rather have a pinky note than to do exams
My bruddas never knew the science, they just knew the grams
Knew how to make their maths equate and you to make it bang

Yo, you know I work hard for my paper
Four and a half for six bill, that's a taker
I said it once, I said it twice, I'm a money maker
Fuck a hater, man'll Tombstone him like The Undertaker
I stay on my grind 24/7
And if he's in my way then I'll just send him up to heaven
On the beat and no confessing that I'm dangerous with the weapon
Not Lady Gaga but I can poke her face in seconds
People talking shit like they're talking out their rectum
'Til more time I have to start a convo with a question
Did I mention the bars are heavyweight like I'm benching?
And with the flow, I can make you bounce, that's suspension
'Cause I'm about to blow, no erection
So when I do dirt, I wear gloves for protection
Made a couple phones call cah I had to start investing
So nowadays I'm the guy they like to always mention

Bare cash transfers like a manager
Bare pigs so I scope like a camera
Bare dirt so I clean like a janitor
I can show you any day, sutting like a calendar
I'm a P-R-O, you're a amateur
I'm going up in the scene, fuck a banister
You man just sit still, you're a passenger
Piglet police wanna see us in the cannister
Now every YG wanna talk crud
I'm a hollow MC, different calibre
Young king with the flow, Excalibur
Fire bars in my hands, bring on the challenger
Young kid slaying MC's, Zelda
This year's all about the youth, fuck a elder
Hit them with the LV flow, that's a belter
Do this on my own, no need for a helper

You've got a lot to prove, I've got a lot to lose
So fuck the world up too, if you're on it, swing a few
Get the strap roasting, I ain't talking barbecue
Get a shank poking, wrap him up for half the loot

Get a rental out for the let and put him in the boot
Take him to the edge and make him jump like a kangaroo
Back in the day I was small but I kinda grew
Now the money's getting doubled every time I make a move
High hopes, I'm tryna reach for the stars
I've had enough of catching cab, now I'm in need of a car
I'm past the roads, the roads are getting deeper than scars
'Cause even girls are getting knicked with their weed in their bra
Yo, where I'm from it's every man for himself
I never chose this life, I just played the cards I was dealt
I keep myself to myself 'cause I know I can't afford to slip
Man shooting at my mother's crib, fam I caught a fish