

# Sugar Rush

BIBI

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'm sweet, like candy  
You could look don't touch  
Don't try to get handsy  
You get sugar rush  
I'm sweet, like candy (Candy)  
You could look don't touch (Look don't touch)  
Don't try to get handsy (Handsy)  
You get sugar rush

Yeah, I got cake, baby, yeah, I got dough  
Bet you never had a bitch who had both  
Mmm, and if you try to get close, I'll  
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
Sweet like lemonade, smooth like butter  
Won't give it up for no sucker  
Don't take shots, baby, duck and take cover  
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

Homemade  
They don't make 'em like this no more  
One taste  
And I make 'em go, make 'em go fall in love

I'm sweet, like candy  
You could look don't touch  
Don't try to get handsy  
You get sugar rush  
I'm sweet, like candy (Candy)  
You could look don't touch (Look don't touch)  
Don't try to get handsy (Handsy)  
You get sugar rush

Rush, rush, rush, rush  
Don't try to get handsy  
You get sugar rush

No artificial sweetener  
You gon' eat it up till yo teeth hurt  
I don't need a man for no dessert  
I got popsicles in my freezer  
I got thirty-one flavors  
No free samples, boy, you gotta pay first  
I make bread, but I ain't no baker  
Good girl on her worst behavior

Homemade  
They don't make 'em like this no more  
One taste  
And I make 'em go, make 'em go fall in love

I'm sweet, like candy  
You could look don't touch  
Don't try to get handsy  
You get sugar rush  
I'm sweet, like candy (Candy)

You could look don't touch (Look don't touch)  
Don't try to get handsy (Handsy)  
You get sugar rush

Rush, rush, rush, rush  
Don't try to get handsy  
You get sugar rush