

Candy Bars

CalBoy

Lit up, lit up
I get lit up, lit up
Lit up, lit up

I know that that's a start, to fight these demons I get lit up
off these xanny bars
Momma think I'm goin' insane she say I work too hard
This hustle in me I was 6 when trappin' candy bars

Ran into that check
I don't fuck with rats but I got plenty cheese
I'm a dog baby what is love that don't mean anything
I've been in this shit, been on my champion shit bitch I don't
need a ring
I'm back in savage mode, means when pain and soul you hear that
when I sing
Oh, to fuck with some niggas and I'm off the liquor I'm acting
a trip up in here
It's survival of the fittest and we got to get it I'm standing
on business in here
I'm standin' on business lil' baby you trippin' you shut up and
listen in here
And I'm runnin' wild and it can get wild so I gotta grip it in
here
Bitch check out my wrist this bitch a light show
I won't lie that's right hand on the Bible
Lord forgive me I know I ain't livin' right no
I've been on the edge like walkin' on a tight rope

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