

# 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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