

Candy

Doja Cat

I can name a couple ways, baby, this shit might go
You might forget that this was what you're getting high for
And it might do the things to him, I mean the guy who
He's the one who's sweet enough, who'll shoot to make that high
note

And it's such a typical thing,
Running over a million
Running through difficult place,
You don't need no blood on your hands, no

She's just like candy, she's so sweet
But you know that ain't real cherry, know that ain't real cherr
y

She's just like candy, she's so sweet
But you know that ain't real, know that ain't real

I can be your sugar when you're fiending for that sweet spot
Put me in your mouth, baby and eat it 'till your teeth rot
I can be your cherry, apple, pecan, or your key lime
Baby I got everything and so much more that she's got

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Sugar coated, lies unfolded, you still lick the wrapper
It's addictive, you know this but you still lick the wrapper

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