

Candyman

Eyedress

Real shit, need a hundred bands
Nigga hit a pig, did the money dance (money dance)
Big spliff in my other hand
Cracker talking shit, he a fucking fan (fucking fan)
I'ma pull strings, y'all the Muppet clan (Muppet clan)
Cornball nigga, succotash
Stole a zip, did the running man (running man, ay)
Seen a white boy slumped off the Xans
Nothing free, better tuck your hand (nigga)
Stained eyes of a troubled man
Making moves cross the state lines
I don't hit the trees if it ain't mine (ay)
Seen niggas bleed in the daytime (nigga)
Want cheese, but it take time (take time)
Roll steam, never pay fines
Nigga held heat 'cause I've seen signs
How he holds zips when he need dimes?
Made the wrong choice each time
It's a foul world, rough streets
I don't say a word till the blunt speak
Heard your verse sound like a puff piece
Crackers busted, I don't trust these
Who you hiding them scars from?
Little nigga, don't you know the tough bleed?
Smoking out with the lost ones (uh-huh)
Ain't nobody here, nigga, just me
Nepotism be the name of the game
No jobs off of indeed (true)
Pigs wild out every day
Think I wanna buy a inf' beam

Wanna buy a inf' beam
Wanna buy a inf' beam
Candyman on the street
With a inf' beam
Buy a inf' beam
Candyman on the street