

# Candyman

G Herbo

(Are you still taking painkillers?)

Uh, it's me, the big G  
All the young nigga look up to me  
And they tell me I'm the goat, but shit, why not?  
I give 'em hope

Aye  
I told my mom I was gon' get money  
I told my mom I was gon' win  
Told my mama best friend I was getting a Rolly before I was ten (Uh, no bap)  
And I did  
Jumped in the streets at fifteen, I had a sig  
God, forgive me for my sins, was pointing it right at nigga wigs (Aye)

I know I'm blessed, I ain't do no bid  
I was fresh up off a hit, posted up on Essex and shot a vid  
Nigga snakes, act like they wanted me to win, but I got rid of them (Fuck)  
I ain't never repent for none of my sins, 'cause I was going to sin again (S  
in again)  
Soon as bro called, hop right in that backseat, ready to spin the bean (Spin  
the bean)  
When the wheels got high, I bought the Benz  
Just kept on spending Benji's (Spending Benji's)  
Sliding and sliding and sliding and sliding  
'Cause we just wanted revenge (Wanted revenge)  
It wasn't fun no more, they tapped out but we wanted 'em in (Wanted 'em in)  
Waving white flags, we just laughed 'cause we ain't want amends (Ha)  
We was letting you nigga slide 'cause we just want our man (Fuck)  
At least 100 nights I cried, when I lost my twin (My twin)  
Had to get my swagger back, I ain't want to rap (I ain't even wanna rap)  
As soon as you see them nigga clap, that's on Max and Cap (On cap)  
Got to walk in with my strap no matter where I'm at (No matter where I'm at)  
Fighting my imagination, that's a bunch of bap (That's bap)  
I get paranoid and question death  
Trying to make that bitch go brrr press the switches left (You know that)  
Swerve filthy, think I'm guilty of identity theft (Come on)  
Got a better chance of me smoking crystal meth (Come on now)  
Got a better chance of me asking nigga for help (Come on now)  
'Cause when I did, they just left  
Welp, did it by myself (Yup)  
They was trying to see me on the shelf (Yup)  
Every time I talk to God, I make sure I pray for wealth (Yup)  
And I pray for peace, crossing me bad for your health (Yup)  
That's to say the least, 40 burn his ass like grease  
My little blood keep that black out at 300 like lil' Reese  
Having dreams about dying, love my iron like a crease  
Vivid nightmares (Vivid nightmares)  
Ops catching me slippin' in my Nike Airs (G Fazos)  
Security right there (He's right there)

I can't trust nobody with my life, I'm type scared (I'm scared)  
Told my Mama, can't get rid of my trauma, I gotta wear it (I gotta wear it)  
Ain't ashamed of talking about this shit, I gotta share it (I gotta share it  
)  
Played the game, went to war with whoever 'cause I ain't care (I ain't care)  
Said my name so many times till he got filled with led

Yeah, it's Randy man, call me Candyman (Candyman)  
Posted on your block deep, feel like Candy Land (Candy Land, sweet)  
Blitz that shit, go fix that shit, my shooter a handyman (He a handy man)  
Don't want no ties to the streets, and then I land again (I land again)  
Go on another streak, there's blood on my hands again (On my hands again)

I wanna send a special thank you out to my mother  
First and forth most, shots say replay  
That's my mom, worth it, you know what I'm sayin'