

# Candi

Joi Cardwell

Do you want some candy  
She was the type when  
She walked through the door  
People stared people stopped  
People talked and oh much more  
She turned around  
With a twinkle  
In her eye  
A flip of her hair  
And she waved goodbye

The way she moves across the floor  
She keeps you coming back for more  
She's a real life fantasy  
But her whole life's a mystery  
(She said)  
Sugar I'm sweet like candy  
The type that you'd call  
Friendly  
Object of your desire  
My job is just to take you higher

Now let me share with you  
A little peak  
Into our Candi's reality

In candi's world she is the queen  
Who will never escape into obscurity

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(She says)  
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