

# Candyman

LL Cool J

Uh, yeah  
Sweet baby  
Uh, yeah  
Uh, keep it sweet miss  
Uh, yeah  
I like 'em sweet baby  
Uh, yeah, check it

Tick tock, you don't stop  
Gimme what you got  
Here we go, one-two  
I'm 'bout to drop a straight shot  
Born to make it bump  
I'm a bandit  
The funk understand it  
Pump it 'til your radio's branded  
Damn it's so right to lay back  
And bump a hype type of track  
Now let the Uncle L  
Tell you what's all that  
Kickin' the mad Friday night weekend  
Blast your mean system  
I got another one for that ass  
Mercy mercy  
Hoes and honeys all around  
My navy blue 500 SE  
L-L C to the double O-L J never fail  
Brought a case of brew  
And mad crew for you to feel well  
Twenty-five deep, mad cars and jeeps  
Mini-vans bumpin' my brand new Candyman beat  
For the streets  
What a scene  
Just look at all the bodies  
Flashing knots black  
It's time to run up in some hotties  
Stress the curb with you joint  
Crash the party  
Tear the meter down  
5-0 ain't nobody  
Tell them other brothers be chill  
And stay skilled  
Just grab some honeys  
Don't try to make my movie ill  
Burners in my hand  
I'm emptying the clip  
Bustin' at your clan  
Funky ain't funky  
Unless you bump my jam  
I'm 'bout to get funky  
Then I dash, a check it out now

'Cause I'm the Candyman  
The C to the A-N-D-Y Man  
Funky ain't funky  
Unless you bump my jam  
I'm 'bout to get funky

Then I dash, a check it out now

Outside the club is always fun  
Snatchin' mad huns  
Rollin' up with truck, jewels and wild guns  
It's just another ghetto scene in effect  
That's when I seen this little trick from the projects  
But since I know she's a trick  
It's long D  
You know the hotel, the motel  
I'm in and out G  
Never to experience the G-A-M-E  
'Cause I'm the U-N-C-L-E L-L C double O-L J  
My motto is bust three and flee  
I gotta get right, right, right  
But don't fret, that's for an ep  
Real love and respect some possibility  
If she keeps her games in check  
One-two and pass  
Funkadelically pump it, think it ain't Camille  
I'm on that ass like wet paint  
And it's a one stand  
No disrespect intended  
But I'm not your man  
Funky ain't funky  
Unless you bump my jam  
I'm 'bout to get funky  
Then I dash, a check it out now

'Cause I'm the Candyman  
The C to the A-N-D-Y Man  
Funky ain't funky  
Unless you bump my jam  
I'm 'bout to get funky  
Then I dash, a check it out now

Ladies want to get to know the way I flow with this, yo  
Brothas wanna crack a brew and peep the scenario, yeah  
But curiosity killed the cat  
So don't stress me, what  
Just bump this fat ass track  
It's called the Candyman  
The C to the A-N-D-Y Man  
Funky ain't funky  
Unless you bump my jam  
I'm 'bout to get funky  
Then I dash, a check it out now

'Cause I'm the Candyman  
The C to the A-N-D-Y Man  
Funky ain't funky  
Unless you bump my jam  
I'm 'bout to get funky  
Then I dash, a check it out now  
(A word 'em up, word 'em up)

You know what I'm sayin' baby  
Uh, keep it sweet baby, yeah  
Know I'm sayin'?  
A little something you can vibe to  
Uh, you and yours  
Yeah, keep it sweet baby  
Keep it real baby

Yeah, keep it sweet baby  
Keep it real baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Candyman will do you right  
Word is bond, yeah word is bond  
Uncle L  
L  
LL  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, mmm  
Uncle L, uh