

# Candy Shop

The BossHoss

I'll take you to the candy shop  
I'll let you lick the lollipop  
Go 'head, girl, don't you stop  
Keep going till they hit the spot, whoo  
I'll take you to the candy shop  
Boy, one taste of what I got  
I'll have you spending all you got  
Keep going till you hit the spot, whoo

You could have it your way  
How do you want it?  
You can back that thing up  
Or should I push up on it?  
Temperature rising, let's go to the next level  
Dance floor jam packed, hot as a tea kettle  
I'll break it down for you now, baby, it's simple  
If you be a fool, I'll be a fool  
In the hotel or in the back of the rental  
On the beach or in the park  
It's whatever you're into

I got the magic stick, I'm the love doctor  
Are your friends teasing you 'bout how sprung I got you?  
Will I show you how to work it? Baby, no problem  
Get on top and bounce like a little rider  
I'm a seasoned vet when it comes to this shit  
After you work up a sweat, you can play with the stick  
I'm trying to explain the best way I can  
I melt in your mouth, girl, not in your hand

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Girl, what we do  
And where we do  
The things we do  
Are just between me and you

Give it to me, baby, nice and slow  
Climb on top, ride like you in the rodeo  
You ain't never heard a sound like this before  
'Cause I ain't never put it down like this  
Soon as I come through the door  
She get to pulling on my zipper  
It's like race who can get undressed quicker  
Isn't it ironic how erotic it is to watch her in thongs?  
Had me thinking 'bout that ass after I'm gone

I touched her right spot at the right time  
Lights on or lights off, she like it from behind  
So seductive, you should see the way she whines

Her hips in slow-mo on the floor when we grind  
As long as she ain't stopping, homie, I ain't stopping  
Dripping wet with sweat and it's on and popping  
All my champagne campaign, bottle after bottle, it's on  
Gonna sip till every bubble in the bottle is gone

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