

Candy Choppa

Warren Hue

You make me sit around, stick around by your side
Carry all this bullshit
Fuck a full clip like the stick around your side (Man)
Fuck man I'm pissed off, tryna get my pocket like Rick Ross
Heavy on the sides and we lift off, I'm a big dog
I'm getting miss calls, but I miss y'all like damn (Damn, damn)

Jeans on my body they Japanese denim, peace for my shawty she really be jealous
Green on a thottie 'cause she really need bags like
COD how I'm really showing off these tags like
Green light, yellow light, red light traffic
Fuck a bad bitch, all I need is a full package
When I'm with the bros I need wood like a cabin
Loud on the smoke, but the sound from the mattress

You make me move so different (Aye, hold up, hold up)
You make me move so different (Aye, aye, aye, aye)

Why don't you feel me (Feel me)
Touch up against my chest, oh no (Touch up against my chest, oh no)
Touch up against my chest, oh no (Oh no)
You make me feel, you make me feel awake (Awake)
You make me feel awake

You make me feel like, I just woke up and it's bright, look
Baby, why you picking sides?, look
Let me just stare at your eyes, look (Aye, look)
I'm looking at your eye
Bitches on the 'gram they slide
Pictures on flash can you find me
Bitch I'm unique on my mommy
Yeah, on my dad, hey!
Tell me why you looking hella mad?, wait
I just made the crowd go chant, aye
Can't afford a supercar, no valet
Like, skrt, skrt, skrt
I do a lot
Not 21, but it's my job
I better run, I'm outta time
I'm out divine, I put that crown on my noggin
Now they knocking on the door for the wet floor sign, look

Just to catch me slippin', bet you can't catch me slippin'
Amen, but I'm still sinnin'
I'm loving how you watch me winning, yeah

You make me move so different (Yeah, so different)

Why don't you feel me (Feel me)
Touch up against my chest, oh no (My chest, oh no)
Touch up against my chest, oh no (Oh no)
You make me feel, you make me feel awake (Awake)
You make me feel awake