

# Berner & B-Real, Candy (ft. Rick Ross)

I am in a Candy-point  
Candy whit a Candy rain fatty  
Lil' thick bitch  
Yeah, she think my name Daddy  
Never use the same days  
Switch up spots  
They ouldn't let me in the door  
I pick the locks

Game over, this a takeover  
It's hard to stay sober  
I am blazed  
Been paid  
Fuck miinumum wage  
With some smoke like this  
I got 'em trimmin' for days  
I'm out here in the bay  
Back and forth to LA

Place your order if you ready to shop  
The like heat-sealed eight bags come in a box  
You gotta move mean so they don't run n your spot  
Got the whole world on lock  
You still runnin' your block