

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