

50 Cent - Candy Shop

Tom: **D**

Feat. Olivia

códigos:
 h = hammer on
 p = pull off
 P.M. = Palm Muting
 v = whammy bar downwards
 v/ = whammy bar light downwards
 v~ = tremolo bar
 ~ or ~ = vibrato
 / = slide up
 b = bend
 r = release
 A.H. = artificial harmonic

comeco (00:00)

sampler segue por toda a musik

forte aqui para ficar melhor o slide

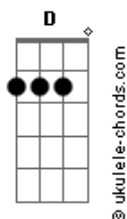
aki segue a letra

Yeah...
 Uh huh
 So seductive

[Chorus: 50 Cent & Olivia]
 [50 Cent]
 I take you to the candy shop
 I'll let you lick the lollypop
 Go 'head girl, don't you stop
 Keep going 'til you hit the spot (woah)
 [Olivia]
 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 'til you hit the spot (woah)

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

Acordes



You can have it your way, how do you want it
 You gon' back that thing up or should i push up on it
 Temperature rising, okay lets go to the next level
 Dance floor jam packed, hot as a teakettle
 I'll break it down for you now, baby it's simple
 If you be a nympho, I'll be a nympho
 In the hotel or in the back of the rental
 On the beach or in the park, it's whatever you into
 Got the magic stick, I'm the love doctor
 Have your friends teasin you 'bout how sprung I gotcha
 Wanna show me how you work it baby, no problem
 Get on top then get to bouncing round like a low rider
 I'm a seasons vet when it come to this shit
 After you broke up a sweat you can play with the stick
 I'm tryin to explain baby the best way I can
 I melt in your mouth girl, not in your hands (ha ha)

[Chorus]

[Bridge: 50 Cent & Olivia]
 Girl what we do (what we do)
 And where we do (and where we do)
 The things we do (things we do)
 Are just between me and you (oh yeah)

[Verse 2: 50 Cent]
 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 pullin on my zipper
 It's like it's a race who can get undressed quicker
 Isn't it ironic how erotic it is to watch em in thongs
 Had me thinking 'bout that ass after I'm gone
 I touch the right spot at the right time
 Lights on or lights off, she like it from behind
 So seductive, you should see the way she wind
 Her hips in slow-mo on the floor when we grind
 As Long as she ain't stoppin, homie I aint stoppin
 Drippin wet with sweat man its on and popping
 All my champagne campaign, bottle after bottle its on
 And we gon' sip til every bubble in the bottle is gone

[Chorus 2x]