

Chance The Rapper - Sunday Candy

Tom: C
Intro: C Em Am C F C Dm G

Verse 1:

She could say in her voice, in her way that she love me
With her eyes, with her smile, with her belt, with her hands,
with her money

I am the thesis of her prayers.

Her nieces and her nephews are just pieces of the layers,
Only ones she loves as much as me is Jesus Christ and Taylor.

I got a future so I'm singing for my grandma

You singing too, but your grandma ain't my grandma!

Mine's is hand made, pan fried, sun dried

Southside, and beat the devil by a landslide.

Praying with her hands tied, president of my fan club,

Santa, something told me I should bring my butt to church!

Chorus:

You gotta move it slow-ly,

Take and eat my body like it's ho-ly.

I've been waiting for you for the whole week,

I've been praying for you, you're my sun-day, can-dy.

Bridge:

Come on in this house, 'cause it's gonna rain.

Rain down Zion, it's gonna rain.

You better come on in this house, 'cause it's gonna rain

Rain down Zion, it's gonna rain.

Verse 2:

I come to church for the candy, your peppermints is the truth.

I'm pessimistic on Monday if I had tweaked and missed you.

You look so good with that hat on, had to match with the shoes,

Came and dressed in the satin, I came and sat in your pew.

I come to Christmas for dinner, fifty rolls on my plate

Hella holes in my stocking holding your pockets in place.

I like my love with a budget, I like my hugs with a scent

You smell like, light, gas, water, electricity, rent

You sound like why the gospel choir got so tired

And his praise is daily basis so I gotta try it.

You're my dream catcher, dream team, team captain

Matter fact, I ain't seen you in a minute, lemme take my butt to church!

Bridge:

You better come on in this house (come on in this house),

'Cause it's gonna rain (it's gonna rain!).

Rain down zion (rain down), it's gonna rain (it's gonna rain!).

You better come on in this house (come on in this house),

'Cause it's gonna rain (it's gonna rain!).

Rain down zion (rain down), it's gonna rain.

Chorus:

You gotta move it slow-ly,

Take and eat my body like it's ho-ly.

I've been waiting for you for the whole week,

I've been praying for you, you're my sun-day, can-dy.

Slow-ly,

Take and eat my body like it's ho-ly.

I've been waiting for you for the whole week,

I've been praying for you, you're my sun-day, can-dy.

Bridge:

You better come on in this house (come on in this house),

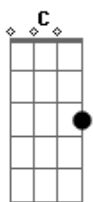
'Cause it's gonna rain (it's gonna rain!).

Rain down zion (rain down), it's gonna rain.

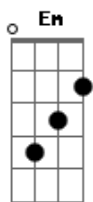
You better come on in this house, 'cause it's gonna rain

Rain down Zion, it's gonna rain.

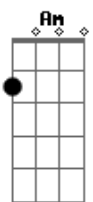
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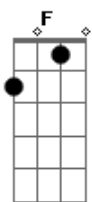
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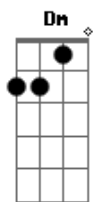
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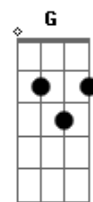
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