

# Doja Cat - Candy

tom:

Intro: Gm Eb Cm D  
Gm Eb Cm D

[Primeira Parte]

I can name a couple ways, baby, this shit might go

You just might forget that this was what you're gettin' high for

And it might do the things to him, I mean the guy who

He's the one who's sweet enough, who'll shoot to make that high note

[Pré-Refrão]

And it's such a typical thing, runnin' over a billion men, oh, ooh

Runnin' through a difficult place, you don't need no blood on your hands, no

[Refrão]

She's just like candy, she's so sweet

But you know that it ain't real cherry, know that it ain't real cherry

She's just like candy, she's so sweet

But you know that it ain't real, know that it ain't real

[Segunda Parte]

I can be your sugar when you're fiendin' for that sweet spot

Put me in your mouth, baby, and eat it 'til your teeth rot

I can be your cherry, apple, pecan, or your key lime

Baby I got everything and so much more than she's got

[Pré-Refrão]

And it's such a typical thing, runnin' over a billion men, oh, ooh

Runnin' through a difficult place, you don't need no blood on your hands, no

[Refrão]

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She's just like candy, she's so sweet

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[Ponte]

Sugar coated, lies unfolded, you still lick the wrapper

It's addictive, you know this, but you still lick the wrapper

Sugar coated, lies unfolded, you still lick the wrapper

It's addictive, you know this, but you still lick the wrapper

[Refrão]

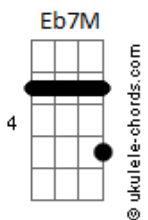
She's just like candy, she's so sweet

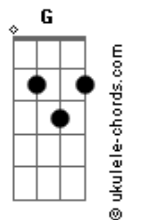
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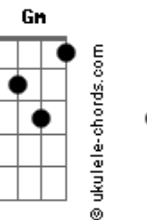
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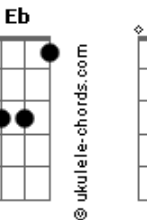
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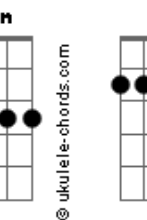
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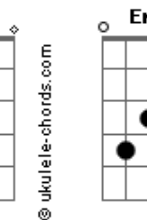
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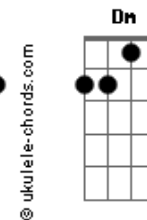
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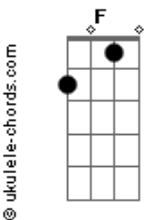
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