

# Sugar (feat. Wynter)

Flo Rida

Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double diMy lips like sugar  
My lips like sugar  
This candy got you sprung  
This candy got you sprung  
So call me your sugar  
So call me your sugar  
You love you some  
You love you some  
I'm sweet likeDa double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
I'm sweet like  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
I'm sweet likeDa double dee double di  
Sugar  
Hey, I've got a mouth full of cavities  
Sweet tooth, full of mama, like sugar to me  
So my love with the lips, put a bug in the ear tone  
Shawty gotta kiss, it's an emergency  
Spit sprung for the taste, addicted to her gloss  
Won't smile this way, baby I rub it off  
Put my tongue in your face  
A little mistletoe, sippin' Gram I A  
I'm a fan all day  
Do me that favor, cuz I like your flavor  
My manage behavior; I'm into your major  
Sweeter so flavor, that's good for this player  
My hood, now and later, throw back like a pager  
Pretty much, you're givin' me a sugar rushLil mama, give me high blood pressure when you  
blush  
Lips feel soft as a feather when we touch,  
Shawty that's what's upMy lips like sugar  
My lips like sugar  
This candy got you sprung  
This candy got you sprung

So call me your sugar  
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 You love you some  
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 I'm sweet like  
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 Da double dee double diDa double dee double di  
 I'm sweet like  
 Da double dee double di  
 SugarHey, Sh Shawty would you mind, cuz I want me some  
 Now and later, I don't wanna have to wait, you the one  
 Yep! Yep! Your vision. So, so delicious  
 Can't help my interest, candy addiction  
 Wanna peace, to a piece gotta get a piece  
 I don't know a piece, Give me all your sweets  
 Bottom and top lip, bout to have a sugar feast  
 Level with our trip, I'm a lip bitin' beast  
 Man for them things, all 42 teeth  
 Squeeze the sugar cane on your mouth, must beat  
 Ain't your mama slirp, stickin', usin' my treeLike taffy but classy, get at me  
 I'm flyly Let you know I wanna kiss  
 But your lips, they'll do me fine  
 Now baby don't trip with the juicy kind  
 Get, get on the grip, Girl you ain't lyin'My lips like sugar  
 My lips like sugar  
 This candy got you sprung  
 This candy got you sprung  
 So call me your sugar  
 So call me your sugar  
 You love you some  
 You love you some  
 I'm sweet like  
 Da double dee double di  
 Da double dee double diDa double dee double di  
 Da double dee double di  
 Da double dee double di  
 Da double dee double di  
 Da double dee double di  
 SugarYou like my sugar, my sugar  
 You so sweet, so sweet  
 Like my candy, my candyYou so sweet, so sweet  
 I got a good appetite with you on me, on me  
 I'll wrap you out of them clothes  
 You my treat, my treat  
 Girl you my sugar, I call you Candy  
 And tonight I'm gonna get me some, get me some

Girl you my sugar, I call you CandyMy lips like sugar  
My lips like sugar  
This candy got you sprung  
This candy got you sprung  
So call me your sugar  
So call me your sugar  
You love you some  
You love you some  
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Sugar

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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