

# Doja Cat - Candy

tom:  
Intro: <sup>G</sup>Gm <sup>Eb</sup>Eb <sup>Cm</sup>Cm <sup>D</sup>D  
<sup>Gm</sup>Gm <sup>Eb</sup>Eb <sup>Cm</sup>Cm <sup>D</sup>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]

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

[Refrão]

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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  
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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]

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## Acordes

