

# Sugar (Disco Fries Underground Club Mix)

## 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 di 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 di  
Da double dee double di  
I'm sweet like  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
I'm sweet like Da 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 rush Lil mama, give me high blood pressure when you  
blush  
Lips feel soft as a feather when we touch,  
Shawty that's what's up 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 di  
Da double dee double di  
I'm sweet like  
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 Candy  
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 di  
Da double dee double di  
I'm sweet like  
Da double dee double di  
Da double dee double di  
I'm sweet like  
Da double dee double di  
Sugar

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