

Candyland

Heatmiser

When you wake up in the morning, and you stretch and yawn
And you roll all over me (gonna make you, mmm)
You can try to avoid it, but it can't be destroyed
When you hear that noise (gonna make you, oh yeah)
When you wake up in the mornin' (gonna make you)
When you get out of the shower (gonna make you)
Try to put on your clothes, think you're ready to go
And you attempt this alone (gonna make you, mmm) I hope that doesn't scare you
I hope that doesn't scare you off----- jumpsuits and leotards
(I hope that doesn't scare you off)
I'm about to come and steal your heart
(I hope that doesn't scare you off)
Clap your hands everybody, everybody clap your hands
I'm here to make you move, and share my groove and spread it across the land
Clap your hands everybody, everybody clap your hands
All the guys and girls, welcome to my world
To this candyland Love, angel, music, baby
(Can someone call the fire department? These girls are on fire!)

This shit is fucken bananas... When you wake up in the morning, and you stretch and yawn
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