**Candy Man by Frak**

They call me sugar and honey, its like they really love me,

But I’m just looking for money, adjust the way they’re hungry

Disguised behind dextrin and fructose, dextrose and glucose,

Invisible when I’m too close

They advertise me with athletes and celebrities

Hidden behind bodies too pristine for my recipe

I’m targeted to low-income teens

Start the habit spark the addict flowing in your bloodstream

They raise the price on fruits and veggies but cheapen me,

My mind’s too refined, your blind to the obesity

They undress me compress me, and then they liquidize

Serve me in ounces too big in size for little guys,

You feel the rush, you energize, the crash, your hypnotized

That miniature high is where addiction lies

The ads tell you be happy with your own skin inside

But they fatten you up, I’m still alive by dinner time

This vicious cycle is in your spinal and in your mind

I’m crawling on your hollow bones I’m killing lives,

I’m your neighborhood’s pesticide,

The safest playground, micky d’s, exercise means bigger fries

the food courts are mortified from new york to Uruguay

the average four to five year old eats 64.5 pounds of my shit cut down and purified, that’s their own weight in sugar every 365

I disintegrate on your tongue,

euphoria lasts a second, your soaring and energetic

the orange soda and cola are flowing all through our vessels

I’m slowly an epidemic, controlling the diabetics

I’m born as a crop, harvested harmlessly,

Put into corn syrup corporations owning me

sold overly cheap to the store on the corner of your street,

find me in heart beats swollen feet and corroded teeth

These corporations are the mozarts of corn starch,

Its me alone on your wood shelves and store carts

The people hate me but need me because they won’ t starve

In blue veins I’ve torn hearts in four parts