Well all you ladies gather round The good sweet candyman's in town He's the candyman Oh he's the candyman

He got a stick of candy nine inch long
He sells as fast as a hog can chew on his corn
He's the candyman
Oh he's the candyman

I heard what Sister Johnson says
She likes to take a stick of candy to bed
He's the candyman
Oh he's the candyman

Don't stand too close to the candyman He'll leave a big candy stick in your hand It's the candyman Oh it's the candyman

He sold some candy to sister Pat
The very next day she took all he had
It's the candyman
Oh it's the candyman

If you try his candy, good friend of mine you sure will want it for a long long time He's the candyman
Oh he's the candyman

His stick of candy don't melt away
It just gets better, so the ladies say
He's the candyman
Oh he's the candyman