

# Super Saucy

## Baby Bash

Oh, yeah, baby  
Super saucy, saucy, super saucy, saucy  
Super saucy, saucy, you're so saucy  
Super saucy. saucy, super saucy, saucy  
Super saucy, saucy, you're so saucy Sexy butterfly, skin tone butterscotch  
The finest linen, the type of ish she love to cop  
The Miss Stiletto heels, she a fan of Barcelona  
She hatin' attention, but every naked eye on her Straight out of Arizona, I told her that I'm a loner  
I'm offerin' crystal, but she prefer lime and Corona  
Super saucy, Sergio Rossi sandals  
And when she in the Jacuzzi ooh, she lightnin' candles Stuntin' all the way across the floor for sure  
Freshly molded by the hands of the Lord and oh  
Heavens angel, curves in every angle  
Time to play two to tango, bring the hook sang You're the apple of my eye  
I'm feelin' like a drug I'm so high  
Everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy So take a ride with me off in the whip  
I'll push the keys to you just let me  
Your everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy Uh, I'm tryin' to get it crunk-a-latin' between us I'm sayin'  
You on the brink of bubble-latin', your body's displayin'  
And I'm a spitter on the come up been patiently waitin'  
To tour Jamaica, maybe meet a couple Jamaicans That makes us equally compatible, expectations  
For you it's education, for me is to rock the nation  
Now that's a combination we should be modulatin'  
Crunchin' on Greek salad under some conversation Sippin' on apple pucker twerpin' that mariuchi  
I'm diggin' the purse, your matchin', that's authentic Guuci  
And you the chick that I been searchin' for across the globe  
And I just wanted you to know You're the apple of my eye  
I'm feelin' like a drug I'm so high  
Your everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy So take a ride with me off in the whip  
I'll push the keys to you just let me  
Your everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy Let's get it crunk-a-latin'  
Let's get it bubble-latin'  
You got the Motts and I'm a boss  
Yeah, that I'm sayin' Lets get it crunk-a-latin'  
Lets get it bubble-latin'

You got the Motts and I'm a boss  
Yeah, that I'm sayin' Lets get it crunk-a-latin'  
Lets get it bubble-latin'  
You got the Motts and I'm a boss  
Yeah, that I'm sayin' Lets get it crunk-a-latin'  
Lets get it bubble-latin'  
You got the Motts and I'm a boss  
Yeah, that I'm sayin' You're the apple of my eye  
I'm feelin' like a drug I'm so high  
Your everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy So take a ride with me off in the whip  
I'll push the keys to you just let me  
Your everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy You're the apple of my eye  
I'm feelin' like a drug I'm so high  
Your everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy So take a ride with me off in the whip  
I'll push the keys to you just let me  
Your everythin' is so sweet  
Like a peach, strawberry baby you're saucy Super saucy, saucy, super saucy, saucy  
Super saucy, saucy, you're so saucy  
Super saucy. saucy, super saucy, saucy  
Super saucy, saucy, you're so saucy

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