

# Hot Sugar

Tamar Braxton

Pop it, pop it, pop it  
Pop it, pop it, pop it  
Pop it, pop it, pop it  
Pop it, pop it, pop it Verse 1  
Ladies, just so you know  
Don't let a house full of little kids spoil your man, man got a big ego  
Fronting on a kid, don't play like, I, I, I, I got to go  
Count it up, giggle man, what I dream about  
T-shirt and some heels on while he chase you all around the house  
Get around bad, drop it low and bring it back  
Oh he ain't gotta ask 'cause I do it for my man  
Wind it up slow, put him on the front row  
Tell him welcome to the show, yeah I do that for my man Chorus  
He want that hot sugar, sugar  
He wanna piece of something sweet all night  
He want that good to last choc by night  
He want that sugar He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar  
He want that hot sugar, sugar I'll be a sweet lil' mama all the time  
And we can do it now or later, that's fine  
He want that sugar He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar  
Pop it, pop it, pop it  
Pop it, pop it, pop it Verse 2  
He said I'm sexy, fine,  
I told him close his eyes  
I lit a candle indoors, that was the only light  
I turned the speakers up,  
I told him he'd be loved  
She got that in the oven, that sugar tastes so good  
Ain't never harmed in a bit of loving, long as I make it sweet  
Got the good that always bring my baby to his knees  
Never gonna leave that hungry, what, he got that fever  
Never gonna leave that hungry, what, you got to Chorus  
He want that hot sugar, sugar  
He wanna piece of something sweet all night  
He want that good to last choc by night  
He want that sugar He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar

He want that hot sugar, sugar I'll be a sweet lil' mama all the time

And we can do it now or later, that's fine

He want that sugar

He want that sugar

He want that sugar, sugar

Pop it, pop it, pop it

Pop it, pop it, pop it

Heat it up, make it stop, be a sugar fiend

Watch me heat it up, sugar rush, can you make it stick

Watch me heat it up, make it stop, be a sugar fiend

Watch me heat it up, sugar rush, can you make it stick

He want that hot sugar, sugar

He wanna piece of something sweet all night

He want that good to last choc by night

He want that sugar

He want that sugar

He want that sugar, sugar

He want that hot sugar, sugar I'll be a sweet lil' mama all the time

And we can do it now or later, that's fine

He want that sugar

He want that sugar

He want that sugar, sugar

Pop it, pop it, pop it

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