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 lightin' 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/