Hot Sauce

Thomas Dolby

Ooh yeah, they call her hot sauce She's hot and spicy

But twice as nicey

Although she burn me upThey call her hot sauce

She's hotter than pepper

I would have kept her

Although she burn me upOh, what if fire didn't burn?

(Burn)

How would the lesson get learned?

(Learned)

You sit there like a dope until you choke on all the smoke (Smoke gets in your eyes)Cover me in your sauce baby

Bury me in your sauce

Smother me in all your hot sauce, woman

Till smoke come from your thighsThey call her hot sauce

She's hot and spicy

But twice as nicey

Although she burn me upThey call her hot sauce

She's hotter than pepper

I would have kept her

Although she burn me upThe brother in the codpiece

I seen him on the TV

I think he likes his ladies

All sweet and sugaryI'm partial to a pudding

But that's for second course

The main meal and the hors d'oeuvres

Must be smothered in hot sauce They call her hot sauce

She's hot and spicy

But twice as nicey

Although she burn me upThey call her hot sauce

She's hotter than pepper

I would have kept her

Although she burn me upThey call her hot sauce

She's hot and spicy

But twice as nicey

Although she burn me upThey call her hot sauce

She's hotter than pepper

I would have kept her

Although she burn me upWhat if steam didn't scald?

(Scald)

How would the story be told?

(Told)

She sat and smoked a fagWhile I was gagging on the shag

(Shag gets in your eyes)

Yes, lemme get lost in your sauce baby

Cover me in your sauce

Lemme get lost in your hot sauce womanThere was a fire truck attending

The smoke pouring from her nose

Her state of mind depending

On which way the wind blowedChili and tabasco

Dripping on my shirt

I couldn't breathe, I couldn't see

I had to call a smog alert

Smog alert, yo

Oh no, not a smog alert

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