

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
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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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