

# Sauce

## Ella Mai

We ain't even been talking for a minute yet  
And now I already got you elevated  
You don't know if I'm a sin or a sinner yet  
But you already singing hella praises  
If we're out for the night  
And you're by my side  
Don't get emotional  
'Cause niggas gon' slide  
Wit' you in my ride  
So I'd rather let you know Even though, I'm good without you, I'm fucking with you regardless  
And if that's gon' hurt you, least you can say is I'm honest  
Good things don't always get to you the way that you want it  
I'm good without you but I'm fucking with you regardless  
So tell me if it gets too much  
Tell me if you bit too much  
Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if  
There's too much sauce in the food for you  
Sorry that you can't keep up  
You're looking like you bit too much  
Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if  
There's too much sauce in the food for you  
Too much sauce  
I got too much sauce, sauce Known I still pull up when you need it  
I gotta know you can deal with it (stop)  
Readin' through the lines, boy, you're showin' (stop)  
Playin' with your mind, 'bout to blow it  
It takes a strong man, strong shoulders  
You gotta level up if you want this (stop)  
Chewing with you mouth wide open  
Like you can't see  
Even though, I'm good without you, I'm fucking with you regardless  
And if that's gon' hurt you, least you can say is I'm honest  
Good things don't always get to you the way that you want it  
I'm good without you but I'm fucking with you regardless So tell me if it gets too much  
Tell me if you bit too much  
Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if  
There's too much sauce in the food for you (too. much)  
Sorry that you can't keep up  
You're looking like you bit too much

Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if  
There's too much sauce in the food for you  
Too much sauce Know what to do with it  
You don't know what to do with it  
I got too much sauce, sauce  
Know what to do with it  
You don't know what to do with it  
Can't hand, can't hang with a boss  
Know what to do with it  
You don't know what to do with it  
I got too much sauce, sauce  
Know what to do with it  
You don't know what to do with it  
I got too much sauce, sauce  
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)  
I got too much sauce, sauce  
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)  
Can't hand, can't hang with a boss  
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)  
I got too much sauce, sauce  
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)L

Lust

Four letters like love but less precious  
More like electric veins running fast than frenzy my heart, make me crave and act reckless  
So infectious

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