

Hot Sauce to Go

Jadakiss (ShadyBlock.Com)

Ah, ha, light in the incense, backup
An' turn the lights off in this motherfucker, right now, please
 Thank you, muah, ah, haha, you know who it is
The ambience is beautiful, marvelous, I'm gettin' older
 You got to move wit the groove
 As she lay on the one's an' two's
 Wait a minute, wait a minute
 You gon' stink up the room wit that big ol' ass
Yo, we gon' hit somethin', I'm cuttin' the rug wit love
 Or I'm on the wall pressed up against somethin'
 You should let 'em know the boss is back
So y'all niggas that went wood, go get more shalack
 I see bowlegs backin' it in
I put it on her wit the ol' school two step, clap an' a spin
 Filled up her cup, slid her a dutch
You know what's happenin' then in an' all I did was havin' a grin
 Off top, let her know I ain't one of these dudes
 Rhymin' to lose, naw, ma, I'm rappin' to win
 Yeah, yes, they know the God be fresh
I'm on that ass, blowin' purple on the washin' set
 An' even though I came wit thugs
You still might catch a few of them 'steppin' in the name of love'
 Uh, it's D on the block, the Ryde is Ruff
An' you wit the motherfuckin' Billionaire Boys Club
 You got to move wit the groove
 As she lay on the one's an' two's
 Wait a minute, wait a minute
 You gon' stink up the room wit that big ol' ass
 Would you go to jail? Yeah, light me up
 Go to jail, let's go, light me up
 Would you go to jail? Uh huh, light me up
 Go to jail, c'mon, light me up
 You got to move wit the groove
 As she lay on the one's an' two's
 Wait a minute, wait a minute
 You gon' stink up the room wit that big ol' ass
 Gangsta leanin', kiss be in the bank wit cream
 My wrists an' my neck be gleamin'
Whatever I got cost, honey look hotter than hot sauce

That's why I get top in a drop porsche
Then she get dropped off, told her that the whole block pop off
She come through, take them rocks off
An' therefore, wanna know, what would they stare for?
They heard about the work, it's as white as your Air Force
Maybe it's the voice that the world got an ear for
Most of these rappers, I just don't care for
So I be on the honies wit the big ol' asses
Hypno an' Cleako in big ol' glasses
We could do the damn thang, order the champagne
Honey's Head of the State an' I'm runnin' the campaign
If you comin', c'mon, if not I'm gone
Other than that, yo, Pharrell, sing my song
You got to move wit the groove
As she lay on the one's an' two's
Wait a minute, wait a minute
You gon' stink up the room wit that big ol' ass
Would you go to jail? Yeah, light me up
Go to jail, let's go, light me up
Would you go to jail? Uh huh, light me up
Go to jail, c'mon, light me up
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Hey, yo, honey got a goon thinkin'
That ass like that, she could have the room stinkin'
I picked her up in the maroon Lincoln
Blew her back out until the moon sank in
Spend the profit, hold on the to the re
Lock me up, hold on the to key
I want you to wake up in the mornin' wit me
I got it bad for ya, breakfast an' a cab for ya
You got to move wit the groove
As she lay on the one's an' two's
Wait a minute, wait a minute
You gon' stink up the room wit that big ol' ass
Would you go to jail? Yeah, light me up
Go to jail, let's go, light me up
Would you go to jail? Uh huh, light me up
Go to jail, c'mon, light me up
Hot sauce watch out
Hot sauce to go
Hot sauce to go
Hot sauce to go

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