

Baby Bash **"Super Saucy"**

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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

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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'
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