

Ligabue "Hot Sauce to Go"

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[Intro - Jadakiss] (Pharrell)
AH-HA! (hot sauce to go)
Light in the incense, backup
And turn the lights off in the motherfucker!
(Hot sauce to go) Right now! Please!
Thank you, muah!
Ahah-ha! (hot sauce to go)
You know who it is! (Jada)
The obvious is beautiful! (hot sauce to go)
Marlvelous, I'm getting older

[Chorus - Pharrell Williams] (w/ Jada ad-libs)
You got to move wit the groove
As she lay on the one's and two's
Wait a minute, wait a minute
You gon stink up the room!
Wit that big ol' ass!

[Verse - Jadakiss] Yo, we gon hit something I'm cutting the rug wit love Or I'm on the wall pressed up against something You should let em know the boss is back So y'all niggas that went wood go get more shalack I see bowlegs backing it in I put it on her wit the ol' school two step, clap and a spin Filled up her cup, slid her a dutch You know what's happenin then (what?) in And all I did was having a grin Off top let her know I ain't one of these dudes Rhyming to lose, naw ma I'm rapping to win Yeah! yes! They know the God be fresh I'm on that ass blowing purple on the washing set And even though I came wit thugs You still might catch a few of them 'Stepping In The Name Of Love' Uh! It's D on the Block, the Ryde is Ruff And you wit the motherfucking Billionaire Boys Club!

[Chorus - Pharrell Williams] (w/ Jada ad-libs) You got to move wit the groove As she lay on the one's and two's Wait a minute, wait a minute You gon stink up the room! Wit that big ol' ass! Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP! Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP! Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP! Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP! You got to move wit the groove As she lay on the one's and two's Wait a minute, wait a minute You gon stink up the room! Wit that big ol' ass!

[Verse - Jadakiss]

Gangsta leanin, Kiss be in the bank wit cream and My wrists and my neck be gleamin Whatever I got cost, Honey look hotter than Hot Sauce That's why I get to hop in a drop Porsche Then she get dropped off, told her that the whole block pop off

She come through, take them rocks off And 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 and Cleako in big ol' glasses We could do the damn thang, order the champagne Honey's Head of the State, and I'm running the Campaign If you coming, c'mon, if not I'm gone

Other than that, yo Pharrell, sing my song!

[Chorus - Pharrell Williams] (w/ Jada ad-libs)
You got to move wit the groove
As she lay on the one's and two's
Wait a minute, wait a minute
You gon stink up the room!
Wit that big ol' ass!
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!
Hot sauce to go.. hot sauce to go

[Verse - Jadakiss]
Hey yo, Honey got a goon thinking
That ass like that, she could have the room stinking
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 morning wit me I got it bad for ya, breakfast and a cab for ya

[Chorus - Pharrell Williams] (w/ Jada ad-libs)
You got to move wit the groove
As she lay on the one's and two's
Wait a minute, wait a minute
You gon stink up the room!
Wit that big ol' ass!
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!
Hot sauce watch out.. hot sauce to go
Hot sauce to go.. hot sauce to go

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