Super Saucy, Saucy Super Saucy, Saucy Super Saucy, Saucy Your so Sau-cy Super Saucy, Saucy Super Saucy, Saucy Your so Sau-cy

Sexy butterfly, skin tone butterscotch
The finest linen, the type of is she love to cop
The miss Stiletto heels, she a fan of Barcelona
She hating attention, but every naked eye on her
Straight out of Arizona, I told her that I'm a loner
I'm offering crystal, but she prefer lime and Corona
Super Saucy, Sergio Rossi Sandals
And when she in the Jacuzzi ooh, she lighting candles
Stunting 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 play two to tango, bring the hook sang

You're the apple of my eye
I'm feeling like a drug I'm so high
Everything is so sweet
Like a peach, strawberry baby your saucy
So take a ride with me off in the whip
I'll push the keys to you just let me
Everything is so sweet
Like a peach, strawberry baby your saucy

Uh, I'm trying to get it crunk-a-lating between us I'm saying You on the brink of bubble-lating, your body's displaying And I'm a spitter on the come up been patiently waiting To tour Jamaica, maybe meet a couple Jamaicans That makes us equally compatible, expectations For you its education, for me is to rock the nation Now that's a combination we should be modulating Crunching on Greek salad under some conversation Sipping on apple pucker twerping that mariachi I'm digging the purse, your matching, that's authentic Gucci And you the chick that I been searching for across the globe And I just wanted you to know...

Lets get it crunk-a-lating
Lets get it bubble-lating
You got the Motts and I'm a boss
Yeah that I'm saying