

Too Much Sauce

Chloe x Halle

Boys texting me and
Begging me to see 'em
You can't schedule an appointment with a queen like me
I'm the forbidden fruit
Steadily watching you
Try and make a move
Don't you know you gone lose?

All in my glory
Hittin' my phone and
Reading my stories
Man, are you lonely?
Leave me alone
I want you be gone and
Ain't got time for borin'
You making me snoring
Wish you were foreign
All in my glory
All in my glory

Too much sauce (la la la la)
Too much sauce (la la la la)
Saucy
Too much sauce (la la la la)
Too much sauce (sauce) (la la la la)
Saucy

Even if I gave a chance (chance)
I'm not gonna hold your hand
Buy me flowers
Gotta be a gentleman
Open the door
Walk on outside
Of my steps
But that's all he have

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(La la la la
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la)
There's a time and a place for everything

And you telling me I'm your everything isn't needed right now
You say you see the future in my eyes
(My eyes, my eyes, my eyes, my eyes...)