

Lost in the Sauce

Robb Bank\$

Oogie Mane, he killed it
Uh
I'm working on dying
On God
Uh, yuh, yuh

Told 'em I'ma wait back (yuh), see you when you get on (yuh, yuh)
You the same one that got lost in the sauce (rah, rah)
I took out some time just to gather all my thoughts (on God)
Ringtone Phone, let me sing your ass a song (let's go)
Quarter of the Xan, I'm bein' particular (uh, uh)
They say drugs are bad, but I beg to differ, uh (uh, uh, uh)
I'm in the studio late as night and I come home rich as fuck (uh)
Your bitch said she get wet when she live, she told me take a look (ah)

Take her down a back street (rah, uh, uh)
Back me, yeah, hold up, come on, switch it up, switch it up, switch it up

Pull up, smash out, Hilton (rah, yuh), lobby runnin' (rah)
Tip (yuh), dig me (yuh), let a nigga know (yuh, yuh, yuh, SSET)
Them dollar signs got me trippin' (yuh), wicked (yuh)
Sticky (yuh), I can't even open up my jaw (ah, yuh, yuh, yuh)
Rich sex, poppin' pills in her pussy (yuh, bah)
Got a earring (swear), but, lil momma, I can't wife no thot (ah)
Ah, ooh, da da da da, ah, ooh
Now imagine if I did that on your box, ooh (haha)
Yeah, it's cool, out the day I drove the ragtop (ah, ooh)
Niggas talkin' like they gangster, but they cap though (yuh, yuh)

Told 'em I'ma wait back (yuh), see you when you get on (yuh, yuh)
You the same one that got lost in the sauce (rah, rah)
I took out some time just to gather all my thoughts (on God)
Ringtone Phone, let me sing your ass a song (let's go)
Quarter of the Xan, I'm bein' particular (uh, uh)
They say drugs are bad, but I beg to differ, uh (uh, uh, uh)
I'm in the studio late as night and I come home rich as fuck (uh)
Your bitch said she get wet when she live, she told me take a look (ah)