

# Baby Bash, Super Saucy

(feat. Avant)

[Intro-Baby Bash]

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

[Verse-Baby Bash]

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

[Chorus-Avant]

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

[Verse-Baby Bash]

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

[Chorus]

[Bridge x4]

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

[Chorus x2]

[Intro x2]