G.love and special sauce, Baby's Got Sauce

Cooling out cooling out

Waiting for my lady got the special sauce thats why she's my baby My Baby

And ofcourse I'll do anything for her amything she wants

It's sure honey sure

Got a sharp mouth a sharp tongue gimme gimme gimme some

Don't take to that gimme gimme none

You got to work deserve it earn it to own it

Once you got never ever going to leave it alone don't take wise cracking or

Forgetting never been stood up

She does the stepping My baby got sauce

Your baby ain't sweet like mine

She Got Sauce!

Your baby ain't sweet like mine

My baby got sauce

Your baby ain't sweet like mine

She ain't dis' sweet

Well that's some funky lemonade you got going baby

Is it special for me? Did you make it today?

Cause I'll always stop by if you like me to

I'll do anything that you could ever want for me to do

A kiss for some of this

A smile and it's done

Miss I'm your mister

My sister's your sister

My mother's your mother, father's your father

It all started when i kissed her, i missed her,

dig it was love at first sight

Better when it started

I ain't broken hearted but baby

I need some time alone with the crew to do the stupid things that we used to do

Upon this she slapped me

With a frying pan

Dig this is love i'm not gonna leave it

My baby got sauce

Your baby ain't sweet like mine

she got sauce

your baby ain't sweet like mine

my baby got sauce....

My baby's got sauce and ofcourse as a matter of course she does what she

Wants to cause she's the boss

Please don't tell my friends about the situation

Cause like they think I'm on some extended vacation

Cause I don't get out to see my boys anymore

Yeah the only time i go out is to go to the store for what she wants what she

Wants what she wants me for

What could she want this time?

I'm all hers

She ain't even hardly mine

Believe me what she do at night I don't know

I could guess it ain't right

She got me waitin comes in late and I'm trying not to raise my voice

Negotiating it

She'll win the argument

Shouldn't even started it I'm broken hearted I can't be parted

I need a taste

So I count my loss MMMMM

My baby got sauce...