

# 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  
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 MMMMMM  
My baby got sauce...