Sauce

Ella Mai

We ain't even been talking for a minute yet
And now I already got you elevated
You don't know if I'm a sin or a sinner yet
But you already singing hella praises
If we're out for the night
And you're by my side
Don't get emotional
'Cause niggas gon' slide
Wit' you in my ride
So I'd rather let you knowEven though, I'm good without you, I'm fucking with you regardless
And if that's gon' hurt you, least you can say is I'm honest
Good things don't always get to you the way that you want it
I'm good without you but I'm fucking with you regardless
So tell me if it gets too much
Tell me if you bit too much
Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if
There's too much sauce in the food for you
Sorry that you can't keep up
You're looking like you bit too much
Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if
There's too much sauce in the food for you
Too much sauce
I got too much sauce, sauceKnown I still pull up when you need it
I gotta know you can deal with it (stop)
Readin' through the lines, boy, you're showin' (stop)
Playin' with your mind, 'bout to blow it
It takes a strong man, strong shoulders
You gotta level up if you want this (stop)
Chewing with you mouth wide open
Like you can't see
Even though, I'm good without you, I'm fucking with you regardless
And if that's gon' hurt you, least you can say is I'm honest
Good things don't always get to you the way that you want it
I'm good without you but I'm fucking with you regardlessSo tell me if it gets too much
Tell me if you bit too much
Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if
There's too much sauce in the food for you (too. much)
Sorry that you can't keep up
You're looking like you bit too much
Boy, act right 'cause it's cool if
There's too much sauce in the food for you
Too much sauceKnow what to do with it

You don't know what to do with it
I got too much sauce, sauce
Know what to do with it
You don't know what to do with it
Can't hand, can't hang with a boss
Know what to do with it
You don't know what to do with it
I got too much sauce, sauce
Know what to do with it
You don't know what to do with it
I got too much sauce, sauce
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)
I got too much sauce, sauce
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)
Can't hand, can't hang with a boss
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)
I got too much sauce, sauce
(Right, right, right, yeah, damn, right, right)L
Lust
Four letters like love but less precious
More like electric veins running fast than frenzy my heart, make me crave and act reckless
So infectious
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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