

# Hot Sauce to Go

Jadakiss

AH-HA! (hot sauce to go)  
Light in the incense, backup  
And turn the lights off in the motherfucker!  
(Hot sauce to go) Right now! Please!  
Thank you, muah!  
Ahah-ha! (hot sauce to go)  
You know who it is! (Jada)  
The obvious is beautiful! (hot sauce to go)  
Marlvelous, I'm getting older

You got to move wit the groove  
As she lay on the one's and two's  
Wait a minute, wait a minute  
You gon stink up the room!  
Wit that big ol' ass!

Yo, we gon hit something  
I'm cutting the rug wit love  
Or I'm on the wall pressed up against something  
You should let em know the boss is back  
So y'all niggas that went wood go get more shalack  
I see bowlegs backing it in  
I put it on her wit the ol' school two step, clap and a spin  
Filled up her cup, slid her a dutch  
You know what's happenin then (what?) in  
And all I did was having a grin  
Off top let her know I ain't one of these dudes  
Rhyming to lose, naw ma I'm rapping to win  
Yeah! yes! They know the God be fresh  
I'm on that ass blowing purple on the washing set  
And even though I came wit thugs  
You still might catch a few of them 'Stepping In The Name Of Love'  
Uh! It's D on the Block, the Ryde is Ruff  
And you wit the motherfucking Billionaire Boys Club!

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Wait a minute, wait a minute  
You gon stink up the room!  
Wit that big ol' ass!  
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
You got to move wit the groove  
As she lay on the one's and two's  
Wait a minute, wait a minute  
You gon stink up the room!  
Wit that big ol' ass!

Gangsta leanin, Kiss be in the bank wit cream and  
My wrists and my neck be gleamin  
Whatever I got cost, Honey look hotter than Hot Sauce  
That's why I get to hop in a drop Porsche  
Then she get dropped off, told her that the whole block pop off  
She come through, take them rocks off  
And therefore, wanna know, what would they stare for

They heard about the work, it's as white as your Air Force  
Maybe it's the voice that the world got an ear for  
Most of these rappers, I just don't care for  
So I be on the honies wit the big ol' asses  
Hypno and Cleako in big ol' glasses  
We could do the damn thang, order the champagne  
Honey's Head of the State, and I'm running the Campaign  
If you coming, c'mon, if not I'm gone  
Other than that, yo Pharrell, sing my song!

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Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Hot sauce to go.. hot sauce to go

Hey yo, Honey got a goon thinking  
That ass like that, she could have the room stinking  
I - picked her up in the maroon Lincoln  
Blew her back out until the moon sank in  
Spend the profit, hold on the to the re  
Lock me up, hold on the to key  
I want you to wake up in the morning wit me  
I got it bad for ya, breakfast and a cab for ya

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As she lay on the one's and two's  
Wait a minute, wait a minute  
You gon stink up the room!  
Wit that big ol' ass!  
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Would you go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Go to jail, LIGHT ME UP!  
Hot sauce watch out.. hot sauce to go  
Hot sauce to go.. hot sauce to go