

## Saucy

Krizz Kaliko

Hey hey hey  
This your song right here (Song right here)  
Hey hey hey hey  
It's the one you love (It's probably Krizz)

Saucy saucy get to drinking with your girlfriend  
Saucy saucy way too much now I'm earling  
Saucy saucy lots of shots now it's time to go  
Saucy saucy I'm so tired, can't get off the floor

I'm off of 2 shots of Patron and now I'm looking for a bad one  
Til most of em leave me lone cause already had em  
Topsy, they used to pass me, they used to diss me  
Harass me, now they ask me if they can kiss me (Mwah)  
The best there is, I piss excellence  
Try to check me for my dough, you insult my intelligence  
Screaming "Kali Baby!" and them babies end up yelling it  
Stacks big as a elephant  
Spending it for the hell of it  
We coop the day my shit come out  
Get your girl in the Coupe and watch my (Hey!) come out  
In the air imma shoot, and all the niggas run out  
And imma blow all my loot until that shit run out  
I'm mad niggerish, me and all my niggas is blacker as licorice  
Like shining Big Nicholas  
With bitches we be kicking it  
Christopher, keeps his wrist glistening and frosty  
Damn, what it cost me? I'm way too saucy

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Now, I'm as something old school, bumping something old school  
And I'm looking like a young buck  
Feeling like a old fool (Aha!)  
You say the breezies want me  
I say the breezies need me  
You say the breezies talk me up  
I say the breezies breathe me  
In the place, shit faced and I'm leanin'  
Holla at both of y'all, there's two of you I'm seeing  
I'm down if they're stepping up let's step this party up  
And hit the throttle, get the bottle, yup  
Mix it up with 7 Up  
Wall to wall girlies looking like they wearing swimwear  
Kali Baby in here  
You know the Snake and the Bat  
Look how lil' mama shaking that fat  
Everybody looking, all the women hating at that  
All the people in here crispy, twisted is how Krizz be  
Thizzes getting passed around like they little frisbees  
Gots to take lots of rock lobster shots to the dome to off me  
I'm way too saucy

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Girlies flocking to him, jocking  
Rocking my sneakers, once fresh white [?], party right by me  
Hot the dance floor with my drink and my two-step  
Party up the party til it hasn't any juice left  
Who's coming with me, man?  
It's several devil chicks looking for me to immediately  
Beat these cheeks repeatedly  
I'm too drunk to drive, ride on the passenger's side  
Gotta get to where I'm going alive, baby  
Backing it up, put that thing on my lap and then what  
Acting like you want me to beat up your tilapia  
Slapping ya, right across that, cause I'm off that  
Tee many martoonies, they running right through me  
(Bet your cam when the shit come on  
Put your hands in the air, this Big Krizz song)  
Hyphy, might be, gone off the Long Island iced tea  
It's on me, I'm awfully, saucy

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