

## Sausage

Lil Mama

Everybody get up  
Good morning to you  
The birds are chirping  
I don't fuck with you

Eggs, bacon, grits  
You better use a condom if you taking that  
All these broke niggas that be on my  
Need to hop off

Look, mama's in the kitchen, yup ya damn right  
Ty got the grillz and they flooded with the ice  
I just checked the mail, my sister going to Yale  
Man she probably got a man, but she don't kiss and tell  
Rockin' Robin's jeans and my walk is mean  
Young queen when I step on the scene I whip cream  
Cash rules everything around me, C.R.E.A.M  
Money, money, taught her how to whip it now she remixin' for low  
Hey, you, get off my style  
You don't know me, and you don't know my pals  
I pow pow like a comic (comic)  
Dr. Robotnik like Sonic (Sonic)  
Ill with the flow and it only gets better  
Save your breath if it ain't about cheddar  
It's funny how I asked ya'll years ago  
Watcha know about me and you still don't know

Eggs, bacon, grits (sausage)  
You better use a condom if you taking that (sausage)  
All these broke niggas that be on my (sausage)  
Need to hop off (my sausage)  
My sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa (sausage)  
My sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa (sausage)  
Eggs, bacon, grits (sausage)  
Hop off (my sausage)

We eatin', that Oscar Mayer bacon  
I don't eat pork so As-Salamu Alaykum  
Turkey, bacon, breakfast in the makin'  
Off the rip, I whine like I'm Jamaican  
My milkshake brings the boys to the basement  
Backyard's grillin' feel like a vacation  
My whole style straight wild, no patience  
Check out my hair, Peruvian, Malaysian  
I cut it off in the summer when its blazin'  
I cut you off if you fake and you hatin'  
I know they can't take all this money I'm makin'  
But call me Betty Crocker, though, cause I'm cakin'  
Booty shakin' from the left to the right  
Bigger belt too tight so my back is achin'  
To the left, to the right  
Tell me what's shakin' fore I bring the break in

Monday, a friend of mine  
Tuesday, you played your games  
Wednesday, you ran away  
Thursday, you were so hurt

Thursday to Friday, you came back  
You wanted to, leave school  
On Saturday, but that ain't how I give it up  
(So what you gonna do)

Eggs, bacon, grits (sausage)  
You better use a condom if you taking that (sausage)  
All these broke niggas that be on my (sausage)  
Need to hop off (my sausage)  
My sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa (sausage)  
My sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa-sa (sausage)  
Eggs, bacon, grits (sausage)  
Hop off (my sausage)

Whet, look at the flick of da wrist  
Whet, look at the flick of da, whet, whet  
Look at da flick of the bish  
Whet, (Punani get serious)  
Yo, look at the flick of da wrist  
Look at these hips, look at the way that they switch  
Look at the way that I flip, look at the pit  
Look how I'm stackin' these chips  
Just look at what I got on, I am too slick  
Look at the beat that I'm on  
Look at the way that they hate, look at the greats  
Look at me, look at Lebron  
Yo, I said in case you ain't know now you know its a go  
Charms on my arms like my pops got the blow  
I lean on the mic like a smooth criminal  
On the cover of Vogue now watch me cover this Vogue

Vogue, Vogue  
Mizrahi  
Vogue, Vogue  
Mizrahi  
Vogue, Vogue  
Mizrahi  
On the cover of Vogue now watch me cover this Vogue  
All in, all in  
All in  
All in, all in  
All in  
All in, all in  
All in  
We wasn't invited but we all in  
Any block, milly rock  
I milly rock on any block  
Any block, milly rock  
I milly rock on any block  
Any block, milly rock  
I milly rock on any block  
We wasn't invited but we all

If you see me walkin' down the street  
And I start to cry, walk on by  
Walk on by, foolish pride  
That's all that I have left so let me hide  
All the pain and the hurt that you gave me, when you said goodbye  
Walk on