

Lost In the Sauce

Kid Ink

Man I hear these niggers talk
When I see them, but they don't really say it all
But we ain't really feelin' y'all
Anyway man, I swear that they fucking lost
Lost in the sauce, they fucking lost
Lost in the sauce, they fucking lost
Lost, and I've been tryin' to play it off
But somebody need to tell 'em who they really are And tell them what I'm really about
From the bottom nobody there to jig me out
All these gold digging hoes, know their nigga now
Tell 'em take it to the floor, baby sit it down
Ah, wave before the rap nigga
I will belly wave to this wag niggers
But I see 'em all with their hands out
Like a diver, I let 'em all drown
I'm yelling out, reporting live somewhere on a cloud
Worldwide but these niggers know I'm west bound
Everybody's taking shots, let me get a round
Talking shit I plunge you motherfucker
And the type come bungee with the motherfucker
Up for a night fuck who the rest with
And bet your girlfriend know who the best is
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But we ain't really feelin' y'all
Anyway man, I swear that they fucking lost
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Lost, and I've been tryin' to play it off
But somebody need to tell 'em who they really are And come and try to tell me that it's height
now
Hollywood, they ain't ready for my life style
Money talk I don't care how I might sound
Put your ass to the ground, hear me coming down
Like a stampede, live a fast life
Of a celebrity, these niggers ain't one shit
Why they celebratin' on a whole another level
On the elevator, got a look into the sky see me higher
Finally everything I desire is in my hands
Seems so many niggers lose it over this bullshit
Know I aim shooting for the stars with a full clip
Now they tryin' to get their hands in my pie

Lost in the sauce, meatball prating
Swear I can't take no more of the nice things
Tell 'em I am ready for the consequence bitch
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