

# Hot Sugar

Tamar Braxton

Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it Just so you know  
Don't leave the house with a little kiss when you man man's got a big ego  
Fronting on the cat, don't play like, I, I, I, I got to go  
Cut it out, give your man what he dreams about  
T-shirt and some heels on while he chase you all around the house  
Get em real bad, drop it low and bring it back  
Oh he ain't gotta ask cause I do it for my man  
Wind it up slow, put him on the front row  
Tell him welcome to the show, yeah I do that for my man  
(He want that hot sugar, sugar)  
He wanna piece of something sweet all night  
He want that good to the last drop like mine  
He want that sugar, He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar  
(He want that hot sugar, sugar)  
I'll be his sweet little mama all the time  
And we can do it now or later that's fine  
He want that sugar, He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
He said I'm sexy right, I told him close his eyes  
I lit a candle in the room that was the only light  
I turned the speakers up, I told him he could look  
She got that in the oven, that sugar taste so good  
Ain't never harmed with a lil loving, long as I make it sweet  
Got the good that always bring my baby to his knees  
Never let him leave out hungry, what, he got that fever  
Never let him leave out hungry, what, you got to please (He want that hot sugar, sugar)  
He wanna piece of something sweet all night  
He want that good to the last drop like mine  
He want that sugar, He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar  
(He want that hot sugar, sugar)  
I'll be his sweet little mama all the time  
And we can do it now or later that's fine  
He want that sugar, He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it

Pop it, Pop it, Pop it Watch me heat it up, make it stop, be a sugar fiend  
Watch me heat it up, sugar rush, can you make it stick  
Watch me heat it up, make it stop, be a sugar fiend  
Watch me heat it up, sugar rush, can you make it stick (He want that hot sugar, sugar)  
He wanna piece of something sweet all night  
He want that good to the last drop like mine  
He want that sugar, He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar  
(He want that hot sugar, sugar)  
I'll be his sweet little mama all the time  
And we can do it now or later that's fine  
He want that sugar, He want that sugar  
He want that sugar, sugar Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it  
Pop it, Pop it, Pop it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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