Whipped Cream

Herb Alpert and the Tijuana Brass

I want it with whipped cream on it baby gimme gimme gimme your love 'cause I'm hungry you can't keep it from me lord knows you got more than enough. baby I I'm fiendin' I know you got your reasons for keeping it to yourself but you got plenty honey I don't think it's funny gotta give it give it give it or else I might just lose my mind.

Chorus

I think I'm entitled to your body gotta
little problem with personal space and I've been
poundin' the jaeger. my breath and behavior
have been driving the patrons away.
I want it with whipped cream on it
baby gimme gimme gimme your love
'cause I need it girl oh you gots to feed it
you can't beat the heat that beats in my blood.
Yeah you got sweet lovin' still hot from the oven
all the muffins that a man could desire

but I'm not g-g-g-gonna give up all the money
'til y'admit you want to sit by the fire

I think I just lost my mind.

Chorus

I think I'm entitled to your body gotta
little problem with personal space and I've been
poundin' the jaeger. my breath and behavior
have been driving the patrons away.

I want it with whipped cream on it
baby gimme gimme gimme your love
I want it with whipped cream on it
baby gimme gimme gimme
gimme gimme gimme
gimme gimme your love....
(i really want it.)

Chorus

I think I'm entitled to your body gotta little problem with personal space and I've been poundin' the jaeger. my breath and behavior have been driving the patrons away.

poundin' the jaeger my breath and behavior
have been driving the patrons away

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