

...Puddin'

Van Hunt

Hey

I don't want nothing in my puddin', but the chocolateCountry girl, name of pearl, came around

Took off her shirt, shoved her skirt in my mouth

I made her soft murmur and shout when I felt the sweet Georgia brow

And I don't want nothing in my puddin', but the chocolateWe danced to go-go, we drank cocoa from Manila

Her sisters Cherry and Strawberry and Vanilla

Took me into the sheets and tried to beg, borrow, and steal my love

But I don't want thing in my puddin', but the chocolateTell er'bodyHe don't want nothing in his puddin', but
the chocolate

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but the

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but the

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but the

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but theShe moved for good to Hollywood, we had to part

'Cause the touches with her brushes turned her blonde

And I like my movie stars just like my liquor, dark

I don't want nothing in my puddin', but the chocolateHey, I don't want nothing in my puddin', but the chocolate

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but the

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but the

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but the

I don't want nothing but the, nothing but the

I don't want nothing but the

Oh, yeah

Songwriters

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