

# Finger In The Cake Mix

Esham

Duncan Hines

Funky rhymes I like goin' in from behind  
Take my finger and dip it in  
Hittin' them skins, much skins  
I like chocolate with extra cream  
Hittin' them cakes a daily routine  
Stir it with my finger, just like a stick  
The devil's out the soup,  
Now he's in the cake mix  
This time, I gotta mix it up  
The sugar's in one cup,  
The cream in another cup  
Upside down, cake rattle n' roll  
The cake mix runs down side of the bowl  
I dip my face in the bowl, just to get a sniff  
Kinda smells fishy once I get a wiff  
Take my spoon and stir it up, kinda good  
Now I got a woody-wood pecker could I whisper in your ear,  
And tell you what I need  
How many cakes to fill one man's greed?  
One ho cake, two ho cakes, damn,  
Damn, I think I'm stirrin' kinda slow  
5 ho cakes, 6 ho cakes  
I got my finger in your cake mix  
What's the matter with my cake batter?  
I need a jimmy hat like the mad hatter  
Too much cream, baby, def' too much  
I guess you like your cake mixed with nuts  
Spread that cake mix nice and thick  
Lick the spoon like you lick my dick  
I don't think it's ready for the oven yet  
We'll both know when we start to sweat

Betty Crocker, drink some vodka  
Then I stuck her with my cocka  
You got cake mix on your drawers  
I got cake mix on my balls  
This cake mix is nice and sweet  
But this cake mix you do not eat

This cake mix is soft and wet  
And just to get my dick erect  
You might say that I'm kinda sick  
But that's what's happenin' when I'm rappin' 'bout your little girl's cake mix  
I got caught with my finger in the cake mix  
I don't like trick or treatin'  
I'd rather have a trick  
And if you got me some dessert  
Just open up your shirt  
I'll stick my spoon in the mix  
And then I'll go to work  
Your oven is hot, it's ready to bake  
The devil's in your soup as you masturbate  
As you jerk my dick or mix with my spoon  
It's gonna add flavor to the cake mix soon  
The cake is mellow and moist and wet  
I never had a cake that made me sweat  
It's like a Dunkan Hines a Hostess twinkie pie  
Put my face too close to the cake and got cream in my eye  
There's nothin' I can't mix  
There's nothin' I can't fix  
But while I'm bakin' cakes  
I got my finger in the cake mix

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