

# Soul Food

[Leela James](#)

Kiss the back of my neck bone  
Make it hot like Louisiana Hot SauceWhoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
Shoot, that's soul food  
Whoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
Stankin' like chitinsSweet like sweet potato pie  
Like collard greens and yams on the side  
I'm full from top to the bottom and this ain't no lie  
I'm hot like Mississippi burnin' in the middle of JulyAnd I'm sayin'  
Whoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
(Soul food love)  
You got me sayin' whoa oh oh, whoa  
Whoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh oohSip me up like lemonade from a mason jar  
Make it good like some chicken fried in a pan of lard  
I'm gettin' spoiled like old beans and I can't lose my head  
'Cause when you're not around I'm crumblin' like cornbreadWhoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
(Soul food love)  
You got me sayin' whoa whoa, whoa oh oh  
Whoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh oohWhoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
Talkin about soul food, soul food love  
Whoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
Im talkin about soul food loveWhoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
Im hungry for your love, Im hungry for your love  
(Soul food love)  
Whoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
Say, Im gettin' hungry now, Im gettin' hungry nowWhoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
(Soul food love)  
Whoa, whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh, oh ooh  
(Soul food, soul food, soul)

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