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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