## **Yummy (Team Goldie Remix)**

## **Gwen Stefani**

I'm feelin' yummy head to toe

You see me

Ain't got no patience, so let's go

You see me

Look, I'm dyin' of drama

I wanna spend the night

Don't bring pajamas

Man, there's so much heat beneath these clothes

You see meWalk in the place

They know my face

Encore sophomore

Only one solo, I swore

Big mouth, applause

Oh please, one more

Wanna hear it before I say naw?

Let me check my itinerary

Mmm, all right

Presto, skin tight

Escape and I risked my life

For what, so I can watch them bite

Only one Gwen you can find like this

I mean blow your mind like this

Your key won't shine like this

If it's yours, then you know it won't wind like this

Wind it upI'm feelin' yummy head to toe

You see me

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You see me

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I wanna spend the night

Don't bring pajamas

Man, there's so much heat beneath these clothes

You see meI know you've been waiting

But I've been out making babies

And like a chef making donuts and pastries

(It's time to make you sweat)

Sex and sugar is the flavor

Ovens and beaters and graters

Beats made of bongos and shakers

(It's time to make you sweat) Walk in the place

They know my face

Billionaire boys

Ice cream drippin' 'cross the floor

Big house, garage

Bentleys, Ferrari

Wanna go before I say naw?

Let met check my itinerary

Mmm, all right

G four, G flight

Bed in the back, so I have a G night

Goodnight, hood right

Ain't no nigga you can find like this

I mean blow your mind like this

Nigga's watch don't shine like this

If it's ticking, then it don't tell time like this I'm feelin' yummy head to toe

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(It's time to make you sweat) Now sweat, baby

Get stupid, jump up, go crazy

L.A.M.B. in 3-D

Worldwide across your T.V.

P, you crazy; how'd you get this?

This sounds like disco Tetris

Do I have time to connect this?

Let me check my itinerary

MmmI came back for my spotlight

(For her spotlight)

I disappeared like Houdini

(Where? Houdini)

If yours didn't come out right

(If it's not right...)

Go to Kinko's and Xerox meI'm feelin' yummy head to toe

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You see me
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> Look, I'm dyin' of drama I wanna spend the night Don't bring pajamas

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But I've been out making babies
And like a chef making donuts and pastries
(It's time to make you sweat)
Sex and sugar is the flavor
Ovens and beaters and graters
Beats made of bongos and shakers

(It's time to make you sweat, sweat, sweat)

Songwriters

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