Poundcake

Van Halen

Poundcake
Yeah, she's gotta have a soul,
Or it won't feel right,
We're just playin', clean and simple
Wrapped up, nice and tight
In a home-grown, and down home,
That makes a woman
Cookin' up that old time long lost recipe, for me
It's gettin' hard to find
Guess it ain't hip enough now
You take an average guy
Who can't identify
And there's a short supply
Of the fine, fine stuff,
Lemme get on, lemme get on, lemme get on some of that
Shake it up, pick it out nice,
Lemme get on, lemme get on, lemme get on outta there,
I still love my baby's poundcake
Home grown, and down home,
Yeah, that's the woman,
Still cookin' up an old time, long lost recipe
Lemme get on some of that,
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Uh ha, uh ha, ho, yeah
I want some of that
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Gimme some of that, uh ha, uh ha, ha...Ow!
Oh, got some real fine, poundcake...
I've been out there,
Tried a little bit of everything
Its all sex without love
I felt the real thing is poundcake
Home grown, and down home,
Yeah, that's the woman,
Still cookin with that old time, long lost recipe, yeah, whew!
She's down home and down home,
Oh, that's my woman,
Gimme some of that,
Uh ha, uh ha, ho

Uh ha, uh ha, ho,
Lemme hold that
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Uh, uh ha, uh ha ho, yeah
Home grown, and down home, whew!
C'mon, babe,
Gimme some of that
Gimme some of that
Home grown, way down home, yeah!
Uh ha, uh ha, ho, yeah
Gimme some of that, whew!
C'mon babe!

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