

Put the Kettle On

The Happy Maladies

Sweet, sweet sugar pie won't you come over to me, to me.
You're the perfect recipe and I'd like the biggest piece, please.
Why can't you read my mind, you must be effin blind,
I'm running out of clear signals and signs.

So put your smarty pants on if you want it.
I ain't got all night to get on it, (get up on it)
Later, later, later we can lose all the spectators with a
Please do not disturb sign.

Take me down like gravity,
If you want it you got it,
Don't have to put on your knees, yeah,
It's easy like ABC,
If you want it you got it in me,
Yep, yep, yep, you're so my type,
Yeah, you second to none,
Let's join the birds and the bees having fun,
Take me down like gravity,
If you want let's blow off some steam,
Just put the kettle on!

Eyes all over you, I don't play it cool,
It's heated, can't beat it, beat it.
Love the way you move, nothing I can do, I feel it, feel it,
So put it on Stooshe.

If you're a nine to five,
I'm working everytime,
I never had to work this hard in my life.
I got my party pants on so let's floor it,
There ain't no other chicks here so ignore 'em,
Later, later, later you can play smooth operator with a
Please do not disturb sign.

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If you want it you got it,
Don't have to put on your knees, yeah,
It's easy like ABC,
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