

# Help Yourself

I met her downtown  
Right after she clocked out  
She was pullin' that double  
Doin' that job we won't talk about  
We got a cup of coffee  
She said her name was Gwen  
Well I asked her out to dinner  
But we ended up dinin' in

(chorus)

Honey you bring the sugar  
I got the brisket  
Come on over and I'm gonna pour my gravy all over your biscuits  
Girl you look hungry  
Like you ain't had enough to eat  
So get your bib on baby  
And help yourself to me

You're spicin' up my rue  
With your sweet perfume  
You can use your pretty little fingers  
You don't gotta use a silver spoon  
Yeah, we're gonna bake it  
Let me see ya shake it  
Dip it in the pot if this is hot love  
We're gonna make it

(repeat chorus)

You getting' hungry, you getting' hungry  
You getting' hungry, you getting' hungry  
You getting' hungry, you getting' hungry

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno  
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