

Van Halen, Up For Breakfast

Well!

She treat me like a personal Jesus
Got the hand put to rest...gonna heal you
Got the finger...put it right there on the trigger
Well, pump it up, pump it up
Baby make it bigger

Going crazy
Pumping it up, pumping it up
It's gonna heal you

She put the cream in my coffee (first thing in the morning)
Put that butter on my biscuit (honey to my melons)
Cherries on bananas (gonna need a second helping)
You know I'm up for breakfast so early in the morning

I don't need the back door open
Hot tub loosen up...baby's been soaking
Been tokin'...been sippin'
Slip flop slippin up...got me dripping

Going crazy
Keeping it up pumping it up, pumping it up
It's gonna kill you

She put the cream in my coffee (first thing in the morning)
Spread that butter on my biscuit (honey to my melon)
Put berries on bananas (I need a second helping)
That's why I'm up for breakfast so early in the morning

[Guitar Solo]

She put the cream in my coffee (first thing in the morning)
Spread my butter on my biscuit (honey to my melon)
Put berries on bananas (I need a second helping)
That's why I'm up for breakfast so early in the morning

Wake me up
Gotta get up

Got creamer on the table (first thing in the morning)
Squeeze some honey on my biscuit (honey to my melon)
Got some cream on my bananas (need a second helping)
You know I'm up for breakfast so early in the morning

Wake me up
Lift me up
Gotta get up
Hot coffee first thing in the morning
Hot sweet sticky
Get it up, get it up, get it up

Gotta get up