

St. Simon 3, What's Cookin'?

What's cookin'? Baby, what's in the pan?
What's cookin' baby? I'm a real hungry man
Why don't you give me a plateful
You know I'll always be grateful

I like chicken, I like rice and beans
And I like coffee with sugar and cream
And if you give me a taste
I won't let any go to waste

Honey, I can't help it
If you kept me up all night
I am just a normal boy
With a healthy appetite

Some men marry for money
And some men marry for looks
But I am nothing like them honey
You know I love a woman who really
Knows how to cook

What's Cookin'? It sure smells good
What's cookin' baby? I knew that it would
Why don't you pass me a plate
I guess that I could stand a little weight

When you curl up next to me
And whisper in my ear
Honey you and me, we've always
Got something good cookin' around here