

# 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