

Yeah she's gotta have a soul, or it won't feel right
We're just playin' clean and simple, wrapped up nice and tight
In a home-grown and down home, that makes a woman
Cookin' up that old time long lost recipe for me
It's gettin' hard to find, guess it ain't hip enough now
You take an average guy, who can't identify
And there's a short supply, of the fine fine stuff

Lemme get on, lemme get on, lemme get on some of that
Shake it up! Pick it out nice
Lemme get on, lemme get on, lemme get on outta there
I still love my baby's Poundcake

Home grown and down home, yeah that's a woman
Still cookin up an old time long lost recipe
Lemme get on some of that
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Uh ha, uh ha, ho, yeah!
I want some of that
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Gimme some of that, uh ha, uh ha, ha...Ow!

[Solo] Oh! Got some real fine poundcake

I've been out there - tried a little bit of everything
Its all sex without love, I felt the real thing is poundcake

Home grown and down home, yeah, that's a woman
Still cookin' with that old time, long lost recipe, yeah! Wooh!
She's down home and down home, Ohhh! That's my woman!
Gimme some of that
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Lemme hold that
Uh ha, uh ha, ho
Uh, uh ha, uh ha ho, yeah!

Home grown and down home, Wooh!
C'mon baby, gimme some of that, gimme some of that
Home grown way down home, yeah!
Uh ha, uh ha, ho, yeah
Gimme some of that.. Wooh!
C'mon babe!