

Streetcake

New York Dolls

Let me be your streetcake 'til your bread man come
I'll give you more sugar than the bread man done
Let me tell you how sweet I feel
Like Mitch Ratter in the Detroit Wheels
Ain't gonna be Marie Antoinette
I love you better than that old bat can
'Cause I'm so full of love and romance
Every time a guitar plays
It's alright, baby
I love your sexy ways
Let me be your streetcake 'til your bread man come
Give you more sugar than the bread man done
I'm so sweet like the New York Dolls
Mirror like a Jello like Marlow Cassard
Give you more sugar than the bread man done
All he ever give you is a cracker crumb
If he didn't hit me with a back beat
Be known, a big bass drum
Meet me on South Street
Let's get some cooking done
And let me be your streetcake 'til your bread man come
Give you more sugar than the bread man done, yeah
Look like your bread man ain't gonna show
He done took off with all of the dough
I'll be your daddy rockin' strong
Like a swingin' oldie diablo song
And let me be your streetcake 'til your bread man come
Give you more sugar than the bread man done
Play my devil music, it sounds like hell
I like Tommy James and the Shondells
I'm so sweet, I'm angel crew
All your bread dude ever do is brood
Let me be your streetcake 'til your bread man come
Let me be your streetcake 'til your bread man come