Food

The Pursuit Of Happiness

Your love is like greasy fried noodles Instantly gratifying - makes me want to come back for more You fill me up and I'm hungry an hour later Got to have another serving - give me a sweet encore Come on over for some barbequed pork I want to get you on my fork and then I'm gonna swallow you who le Want to baste you on both sides get you nice and tender Want you to melt in my mouth - give me a sensory overload Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death Sometimes you're a little like shake and bake chicken A little hard on the outside but so soft within I bite through your coating and you ooze all over me I feel just like a pig with your juice running down my chin Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death For dessert how about a nice piece of your cherry pie With some whipped cream on it, that would taste so unreal After we're done I see you sucking on a cigarette You know there's nothing like a smoke after a good hearty meal Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death