

Homemade Lovin'

The Whispers

Here you are cryin' your eyes out
'Cause you think I'm doin' you wrong
But you just don't know, baby
Ooh, dry your eyes, 'cause we got
The perfect recipe for love
And I can't let go, baby
Ooh, appetizers just won't do
And I know that the main course is you

There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
And only you can please this hungry man
There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
Nobody makes it quite like you can

Don't you let nobody tell you
That your love is on the menu
'Cause they're much too late, baby
Ooh, now that I know what I want
I don't need no menu, 'cause it's you
And you're just my taste, baby
Ooh, I don't need no gourmet dish
All I want is your tender kiss

There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
Go take that apron off and I'll show you why
There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
Just keep on doin' what you're doin'
And I'll be satisfied

I'm not playin' around, 'cause I found
(There ain't nothin' like homemade love)
Each and every day, I'm here to say
(There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin')
I'm not playin' around, 'cause I found
(There ain't nothin' like homemade love)
Each and every day, I'm here to say
(There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin')

Don't you let nobody tell you
That your love is on the menu
'Cause they're much too late, baby
Ooh, now that I know what I want
I don't need no menu, 'cause it's you, girl
And you're just my taste, baby
Hey, turn the fire up a little bit higher
I want it hot to feel my desire

There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
And only you can please this hungry man
There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
Nobody makes it quite like you can
Whoo-ooh...

There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
Give it to me nice and hot now, baby
There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
Only you can please this hungry man

Whoo, there ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'
Just keep on doin' what you're doin'
And I gonna understand
There ain't nothin' like homemade lovin'...