I'm starving for something and it ain't you touch
Baby baby baby too hungty to ugh
I'm starving for something and it ain't you touch
Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh

I got the traction I'm not in the mood Baby baby just give me some food Get off of me get to the stove Hurry hurry hurry my blood sugar's low

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You come home wantin' love makin'
I'm hopin' you''l bring home the bacon
All you want is a way to unwind
Let me tell you what's on my mind

Fatty needs a fix
Fatty needs a fix
Fatty needs a fix fatty fatty fatty
Fatty needs a fix

I can't do soup I can't do salad Give me something hearty to fill up my palate All you want is to give me some lovin' But I don't want that kind of bun in the oven

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