

Leela James**"Soulfood"**

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Kiss the back of my neckbone (whoa)
Make it hot like Louisiana hot sauce

(Chorus)

Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oooh
(Shoot, that's soul food)
Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oooh
(Stankin' like chitlins)

(Verse 1)

Sweet like sweet potato pie
Like collard greens and yams on the side
I'm full from top to the bottom and this ain't no lie
I'm hot like Mississippi burning in the middle of July
And I'm sayin'..

(Chorus)

Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oooh
(you got me singin' whoa-whoa-oh-oh)
Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oooh
(hmm hmm hmm)

(Verse 2)

Sip me up like lemonade from a mason jar
Make it good like some chicken fried in a pan of lard
I'm getting spoiled like old beans and I can't lose my
head
'Cause when you're not around I'm crumbling like
cornbread

(Chorus)

Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oooh
(you got me singin' whoa whoa, whoa whoa)
Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oooh

(Bridge)

Hmm hmm, hmm hmm hmmm
Whoa-whoa-whoa

(Chorus)

Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oooh

(I'm talkin' about soulfood, soulfood)
Whoa, whoa-oh-oh whoa-oh-oh, oh-oh
(I'm talkin' about soulfood, whoa)

(repeat chorus and ad-lib to end)

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