

Louis Jordan "Knock Me A Kiss"

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I like cake,
And no mistake.
But, baby, if you insist,
I'll cut out cake
Just for your sake.
Baby, come on,
Knock me a kiss.
I like pie.
I hope to die.
Just get a load of this,
When you get high,
Doggone the pie.
Baby, come on,
Knock me a kiss.
When you press your lips to mine,
'Twas then I understood.
They taste like candy, brandy and wine,
Peaches, bananas, and everything good.
I love jam,
And no flim-flam,
Scratch that off my list.
This ain't no jam,
The jam can scram.
Baby, come on,
Knock me a kiss.
When you press your sweet little lips to mine,
Then I understood, oh babe.
They taste like candy, brandy and wine,
Peaches, bananas, and everything good.

I love jam,
And no flim-flam.
Scratch that off my list.
This ain't no jam,
The jam can scram.
Baby, come on,
Knock me a kiss.
Knock me a kiss

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