

Van Halen

"Pound Cake"

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Poundcake

Yeah, she's gotta have a soul
Or it won't feel right
We're just playin', clean and simple
Wrapped up, nice and tight

In a home-grown, and down home
That makes a woman
Cookin' up that old time long lost recipe, for me

It's gettin' hard to find
Guess it ain't hip enough now
You take an average guy
Who can't identify
And there's a short supply
Of the fine, fine stuff

Lemme get on, lemme get on, lemme get on some of
that
Shake it up, pick it out nice
Lemme get on, lemme get on, lemme get on outta
there
I still love my baby's Poundcake

Home grown, and down home
Yeah, that's the woman
Still cookin up an old time, long lost recipe
Lemme get on some of that

I want some of that
Gimme some of that
Got some real fine, poundcake

I've been out there
Tried a little bit of everything
It's all sex without love
I felt the real thing is poundcake

Home grown, and down home
That's the woman
Still cookin with that old time, long lost recipe

She's down home and down home
That's my woman

Gimme some of that
Lemme hold that

Home grown, and down home
C'mon, babe
Gimme some of that
Gimme some of that
Home grown, way down home
Gimme some of that
C'mon babe

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