

Jordan Louis

"Knock Me A Kiss"

Visit "[Knock Me A Kiss](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Jordan Louis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.