

Manhattan Transfer, The

"Soul Food To Go"

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(Music by Djavan; Lyrics by Doug Figer)

My, my
Oh the feelin'
Of the sound
Precious and real and
Ooo that's nice
Whip up some steamin' jazz
The pot is on the stove
It's cookin'

Want some more
We always save some
Art nouveau
For special patrons
You look nice
Do you believe in jazz

Kansas City to Brazil
It even gets you hot in your home
Kansas City to Brazil
I say blow your top
Blow your own

Ooo ooo ah
This be-bop's too much
I know you know
Hip hop
Never stop
I'll pour you tasty funk
We got
Cool and hot
Just for you
The pleasures of the soul
Come on
Come in
And check it out
Ooo c'est si bon
Ooo ooo ah
This be-bop's too much
I know you know
Hip hop

Never stop
I'll pour you tasty funk
We got
Cool and hot
Just for you
The pleasures of the soul
Come on
Come in
And check it out
Soul food to go

Yeah, yeah yeah...

[Repeat all]

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