

Pound Cake

Drake White

Turn on the oven, set to 325
Bring on the butter, sugar, mix it up nice
We got 90 minutes and you know what we need
Slide out the kitchen into our California King

Now give me some of that pound cake
So thick and sweet
Some of that pound cake
Bring a man to his knees
Now there ain't much more than I can take
So give me some of that pound cake
Ohhh, pound cake (hot damn, man)

(Holy Moses, now listen here)
One pound of flour, one pound of eggs
My temperature be rising, honey, now don't make me beg
And what we don't finish this evening when the sun be coming up
There ain't nothing like some pound cake with Folgers in my cup

So give me some of that pound cake
So thick and sweet
Some of that pound cake
Bring a man to his knees
Now there ain't much more than I can take
So give me some of that pound cake
Ohhh, pound cake

Come on, yeah
Come on, baby, you know what I need...
Lord, have mercy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, woooo...

Turn on the oven, set to 325
Bring on the butter, sugar, mix it up nice

Now give me some of that pound cake
So thick and sweet
Some of that pound cake
Bring a man to his knees
Now there ain't much more than I can take
So give me some of that pound cake
Ohhh, pound cake
Come on, baby
Oh, you know what I need!
Yeah, that's right!