

Christmas Cookies

RuPaul

Shoop shoop shoop shoop shoop shoop
Shoop shoop shoop shoop shoop shoop
Shoop shoop shoop shoop shoop shoop
Shoop shoop shoop shoop shoop shoo-wah

I'll be waiting in the kitchen
Where the butter melts on the stove
Mixing, fixing, finger-licking
'Till you walk right through my back door

Hey, baby, it's Ru calling!
Now, I've left several many messages
And I am patiently awaiting your arrival
Yes, honey, I've got something for your mind, your body, and your spirit!
Something hot for the holidays
Ooh, child, it's pipin' hot!
Come and get it

Come and taste my Christmas Cookies
From my lovin' oven
Come and taste my Christmas Cookies
From my pretty little lovin' o-o-oven

If you don't come and get these goodies
Then I'll have to give them away
I'll go and gather all your buddies
Spread 'em out on a decorative tray

Now, look, I-I've called several times
And, and, and due to the fact that I got other places I could be
I need you here.. Now
Yes, honey, I made them cookies for you
And I know how you love 'em
Honey, I almost made 'em with my dutch oven
But I said, y'know what?
I'mma use the lovin' oven, woo!

Come and taste my Christmas Cookies
From my lovin' oven
Come and taste my Christmas Cookies
From my pretty little lovin' o-o-oven

Hey, baby! I knew you'd come!

Come and taste my Christmas Cookies
From my lovin' oven, yeah
Come and taste my, won't you taste my
From my pretty little lovin' o-o-oven

Mmmmm-mm. Delicious