

Knock Me a Kiss

Ruth Brown

I like cake, and no mistake
But baby if you insist
I'll cut out cake just for your sake
Baby, c'mon, knock me a kiss

I like pie, hope to die, but get a load of this
When you get high, doggone the pie
C'mon baby, knock me a kiss

When you press your sweet lips to mine, then it's understood, o
h baby
Tastes like candy, brandy and wine, peaches, bananas, and every
thing good

I like jam, ain't no flim flam, scratch that off of my list
This ain't no jam, the jam can scram
C'mon, baby, knock me a kiss

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