Willie Jones Hey, good lookin', what you got cookin'? (Good lookin', babe, got cookin' up How's about cookin' something up with me? (Yeah, yeah, yeah) Baby, I've been on this plot too long I gotta get home, I said I gotta get Swag stay drippin', I'm on my grind Black man gotta get paid (Get paid) Boss man talkin' 'bout overtime Had to straight tell him no way You know the boys are crackin' Buds in the parking lot You know when Bubba get buzzed likes to talk a lot But I can't hang with the gang after 5 o'clock I gotta bust a move, gotta get with you Hey shorty, whatcha got for me? Eastbound and down, I'm flying on I-40On my way for a taste of that apple pie, yeah Sweet biscuits, handle your business This man can stand the heat in your kitchen Work all day and we be slow cookin' all night Drop a needle down on some old Hank Williams I'ma turn off my phone Pull your hair back, girl, your face so pretty We'll be honky tonkin' all night long When the sun's coming up on the cul-de-sac I'll be back to the hustle, makin' paper stack But I'm countin' down the seconds like an hourglass I gotta bust a move, gotta get with you Hey shorty, whatcha got for me? Eastbound and down, I'm flying on I-40 On my way for a taste of that apple pie, yeah

Sweet biscuits, handle your business This man can stand the heat in your kitchen Work all day and we be slow cookin' all night

I'm talking 'bout a slow simmer Little something sweet after dinner This the type of love that's better when you take your time Hotter than some grease poppin' Hope the neighbors don't come a-knockin' 'Cause Mr. Willie Jones is bringing home an appetite

Hey shorty, whatcha got for me? Eastbound and down, I'm flying on I-40 On my way for a taste of that apple pie, yeah Sweet biscuits, handle your business This man can stand the heat in your kitchen Work all day and we be slow cookin' all night

Cookin' all Cook, cook, cookin' all Cookin' all Cook, cook, cookin' all Work all day and we be slow cookin' all night (Whatcha got cookin', baby?)