

Casserole Me Over

Yvonne Elliman

Pineapple, thyme]
Teeth of bread and honey
Lickin' my lips on a marzipan bunny
Rollin' my eyes at the sugar supplies
I can't seem to stuff my body enough

Lemons and limes
Wine running over
Cup in my hand, so pour me another
Suckin' my hair for the little bit there
I can't seem to stuff my body enough

Wait 'til I scream
Give me candy ice cream
Give me a feel of your cool jelly dear
Show me your wife, and I'll cut me a slice
Cause I'm into a pie you won't find in the sky yes

Roll me over
I can eat all you give
Casserole me over
I can't seem to stuff my body enough

Sashimi's divine, as a Japanese lime
Fall out of place with Orry and Grace
If your food is a drag, you're not into my bag

Cause I'm makin my day with this lemon souffre

I'm all smilin there
Yeah, double show me
What do you want with this fine (French?)
And nothing compares with (French?)
Whatever you do, don't you quarter my blues

My oh my, I love greasy french fries
Watch as I puke in your chicken foot soup
Have nothing to say bout this cold fricasee
Whatever you got, give it to me hot

Casserole me over
I can eat all you give
Casserole me over
I can't seem to stuff my body enough

Casserole me over
I can eat all you give
Casserole me over
I can't seem to stuff my body enough

Casserole me over
I can eat a meal
Casserole me over
I can't seem to stuff my body enough