Girl you're in the kitchen, cookin' me a meal Somethin' makes me wanna come in there and get a feel Walk around in your t-shirt with nothin' else on Struttin' pass, switchin' that ass while I'm on the phone Cuttin' up tomatoes, fruits and vegetables and potatoes Girl, you look so sexy while you're doin' the damn thing I want sex in the kitchen over by the stove I want put you on the counter by the buttered rolls Hands on the table, on your tippy toes We'll be makin' love like the restaurant was closed Would you like that? Tell me right now pretty, babe Girl, you're in the kitchen, chillin' in your robe I'm sayin' to myself, she better go, put on some clothes Ticklin' and teasin', doin' that little dance Girl, you gon' make me lay you down and give it to you one mo 'gain Cuttin' up tomatoes, fruits and vegetables and potatoes Girl, you look so sexy while you're doin' the damn thing that I want sex in the kitchen over by the stove I want put you on the counter by the buttered rolls Hands on the table, on your tippy toes We'll be makin' love like the restaurant was closed Sex in the kitchen over by the stove I want put you on the counter by the buttered rolls Hands on the table, on your tippy toes We'll be makin' love like the restaurant was closed This is what I am ready to do Girl, I'm ready to While I'm makin' love, girl, I'll be feastin' Girl, you're in the kitchen, sweatin' up a storm The oven's on 500, so you know the kitchen's warm Girl, you know just how to get into a brother's mind 'Cause here we are still in this kitchen doin' it for the third time Cuttin' up tomatoes, fruits and vegetables and potatoes Girl, you look so sexy doing the damn thing that I want sex in the kitchen over by the stove Put you on the counter by the buttered rolls Hands on the table, on your tippy toes We'll be makin' love like the restaurant was closed Sex in the kitchen over by the stove Put you on the counter by the buttered rolls Hands on the table, on your tippy toes We'll be makin' love like the restaurant was closed Sex in the kitchen over by the stove Put you on the counter by the buttered rolls Hands on the table, on your tippy toes We'll be makin' love like the restaurant was closed . . .