I can't wait to get home to you
I got so much work to do, work, work
Oh, come on work me baby, come on home, oh
Come on work me baby, oh

I'm taking care of business, baby can't you see
I've gotta make it for you and gotta make it for me
Sometimes it seems boy I'm neglecting you
Well I'd love to spend more time
I got so many things to do

Oh, I, I got work to do
I got work baby
I got a job baby
I got work to do
Said I got work to do

Oh, I'm out here trying to make it Baby can't you see
It takes a lot of money to make it
Let's talk truthfully
So keep your love light burnin'
Oh, you've gotta have a little faith
You might as well get used to me
Coming home a little late

Oh, I can't wait to get home to you I got so much work to do, Work, work, baby, work, work

Oh, I can't wait to get home to you I got so much work to do, Work, work, baby, work, work

I got a v-a-n-e-double s-a
She's out to give a scene
We used to eat together
Now it's candlelight tv
But woman, work it out, 'till the job's done
Cause it's not the one to flip on his dip, double or one
So I come to your buns like a frankfurter

So I come to your buns like a frankfurter
Accepted in more circles than a shot putter
I suppose you, I surely support you
'Till the course another fader
You're off to work I can dig it -- later

Oh, I, I got work to do
I got work baby
I got a job sugar
I got work to do

Oh, I can't wait to get home to you I got so much work to do, Work, work, baby, work, work

Oh, I can't wait to get home to you

I got so much work to do, Work, work, baby, work, work

Oh, I can't wait to get home to you I got so much work to do,
Work, work, baby, work, work