

Slappin' The Cakes On Me

John Pizzarelli

i walked in, sat down
took my sutomary look around
i saw afine young thing heading straigh my eay
and before i could think if something slick to say
she sat right down and said yes you may
she wwas slappin the cakes on me my friend
she was slappin the cakes on me
she was slappin the cakes on me my friend
she was slappin the cakes on me as any fool could plainly see
she was full of feminie expertise
she was on her toes i was on my knees
she wwas slappin the cakes on me my friend
she was slappin the cakes on me

i was mute i was mum
i was trying not look to dumb
i saud i certainly hope you won't misconstrue
but perhaps we could have a little drink or 2
i sad what's your pleasure
she said guys like you

well she grabbed my leg and gave it a friendly squeeze
i said hello sweetheart she said no names please
she wwas slappin the cakes on me my friend
she was slappin the cakes on me

we walked out hand in hand
exactly as the lady planned
then i moved in with my smoothest line
i said look here woman what's your sign?
later for that, your place or mine?
she was slappin the cakes on me my friend
she was slappin the cakes on me
she was slappin the cakes on me my friend
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she was a ruthless master of poerty
she was over my head
i was out of my league
she wwas slappin the cakes on me my friend
she was slappin the cakes on me
now to tell you the truth that's exaclty what happenend
just the other night when this lady started
she was slappin the cakes on me
she was slappin the cakes on me