

## Custard Pie

L.A. Guns

Drop down, baby, let your daddy see.  
Drop down, mama, just dream of me  
Well, my mama allow me to fool around all night long  
Well, I may look like I'm crazy, I should know right from wrong  
See me comin', throw your man out the door  
Ain't no stranger, been this way before  
See me comin', mama, throw your man out the door  
I ain't no stranger, I been this way before.

Put on your night shirt and your morning gown  
You know by night I'm gonna shake 'em down  
Put on your night shirt Mama, and your morning gown  
Well, you know by night I'm gonna shake 'em down  
Your custard pie, yeah, sweet and nice  
When you cut it, mama, save me a slice  
Your custard pie, I declare, it's sweet and nice  
I Like your custard pie  
When you cut it, mama... mama, please save me a slice.

Save me a slice of your custard pie.  
Drop down