Louis Jordan

Petootie Pie

You're my Petootie sugar-fruity dreamy pie

I crave and cram

Your special jam

you're underrated, solidated Superman

And every gal who passes

Just looks and hollas "Oh!"

Like flies caught in molasses

Petootie Pie

Petootie Pie

You're such a tasty hunk of pastry, me oh my

Gotta light the oven

Gonna cook a dish of lovin'

So kiss me oh my patootie pie

You're my patootie pie We'll count to seven (1234567) Then steal away to heaven (come on darling let's go) So kiss me (ah) and kiss me (what, again?) So kiss me oh my petootie pie