

Your love is like greasy fried noodles  
Instantly gratifying - makes me want to come back for more  
You fill me up and I'm hungry an hour later  
Got to have another serving - give me a sweet encore  
Come on over for some barbequed pork  
I want to get you on my fork and then I'm gonna swallow you whole  
Want to baste you on both sides get you nice and tender  
Want you to melt in my mouth - give me a sensory overload  
Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death  
Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death  
Sometimes you're a little like shake and bake chicken  
A little hard on the outside but so soft within  
I bite through your coating and you ooze all over me  
I feel just like a pig with your juice running down my chin  
Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death  
Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death  
For dessert how about a nice piece of your cherry pie  
With some whipped cream on it, that would taste so unreal  
After we're done I see you sucking on a cigarette  
You know there's nothing like a smoke after a good hearty meal  
Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death  
Ring the dinner bell, I'm starving to death