Fatty Needs A Fix

Those Darlins

I'm starving for something and it ain't you touch Baby baby baby too hungty to ugh I'm starving for something and it ain't you touch Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh

I got the traction I'm not in the mood Baby baby baby just give me some food Get off of me get to the stove Hurry hurry hurry my blood sugar's low

I'm starving for something and it ain't your touch Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh I'm starving for something and it ain't your touch Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh

You come home wantin' love makin' I'm hopin' you''l bring home the bacon All you want is a way to unwind Let me tell you what's on my mind

Fatty needs a fix Fatty needs a fix Fatty needs a fix fatty fatty fatty Fatty needs a fix Fatty needs a fix Fatty needs a fix fatty fatty fatty Fatty needs a fix Fatty needs a fix Fatty needs a fix

I can't do soup I can't do salad Give me something hearty to fill up my palate All you want is to give me some lovin' But I don't want that kind of bun in the oven

I'm starving for something and it ain't your touch Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh I'm starving for something and it ain't your touch Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh I'm starving for something and it ain't your touch Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh I'm starving for something and it ain't your touch Baby baby baby too hungry to ugh