

# Whipped Cream

Ludo

I want it with whipped cream on it, baby  
Gimme, gimme, gimme your love  
'Cause I'm hungry, you can't keep it from me  
Lord knows you got more than enoughBaby, I, I'm fiendin', I know you got your reasons  
For keepin' it to yourself but you got plenty, honey  
I don't think it's funny, gotta give it, give it  
Give it or else I might just lose my mindI think I'm entitled to your body  
Got a little problem with personal space  
And I've been poundin' the Jaeger  
My breath and behavior  
Have been drivin' the patrons away  
I want it with whipped cream on it, baby  
Gimme, gimme, gimme your love  
'Cause I need it, girl, oh, you got to feed it  
You can't beat the heat that beats in my bloodYeah, you got sweet lovin' still hot from the oven  
All the muffins that a man could desire  
But I'm not g-g-gonna give up all the money  
'Til you admit you want to sit by the fire  
I think I just lost my mindI think I'm entitled to your body  
Got a little problem with personal space  
And I've been poundin' the Jaeger  
My breath and behavior  
Have been drivin' the patrons away  
I want it with whipped cream on it, baby  
Gimme, gimme, gimme your love  
I want it with whipped cream on it, baby  
Gimme, gimme, gimme gimme, gimme, gimme your love  
I really want itI think I'm entitled to your body  
Got a little problem with personal space  
And I've been poundin' the Jaeger  
My breath and behavior  
Have been drivin' the patrons awayPoundin' the Jaeger  
My breath and behavior  
Have been drivin' the patrons away

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>