

Soul Food to Go (Sina)

Manhattan Transfer

Scat singing Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah My, my
Oh, the feelin'
Of the sound
Precious and real and
Ooh, that's nice
Whip up some steamin' jazz
The pot is on the stove, it's cookin' Want some more? (Some more)
We always save some
Art nouveau
For special patrons
You look nice
Do you believe in jazz?
Kansas City to Brazil
It even gets you hot in your home
Oh
Kansas City to Brazil
I say blow your top, blow your own Ah, ooh, ah
This be-bop's too much
I know you know
Hip hop, never stop
I'll pour you tasty funk
We got cool and hot
Just for you, the pleasures of the soul
Come on, come in
And check it out
Ooh, c'est si bon
Ah, ooh, ah
This be-bop's too much
I know you know
Hip hop, never stop
I'll pour you tasty funk
We got cool and hot
Just for you, the pleasures of the soul
Come on, come in
And check it out
Soul food to go Yeah, yeah, yeah Scat singing My, my
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Soul food to go Scat singing

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>