

Chili Mama

She's my Chili Queen, the empress of my dreams
Makes a pinto bean and a coney island seem
Like a full course meal at the fanciest place in town

Oh, Chili Mate, I've an awful appetite
I can hardly wait, mmm, I gotta have a bite
Won't you fix me up with a shot of what you know I need

I'm not talkin' bout cheddar cheese
And I could live without those beans
It's when you shine your Chili Angel smile on me
I hurry back for lunch and dinner and in between

Oh, Chili Pop, don't you ever take a break?
You never stop. That could be a big mistake
How could you tell if a boy fell in love with you?

You got hot sauce on your knuckles
And your fingers smell like cheese
You cry, "2 Way, 3 Way, 4 Way Bean!"
It sounds so good, though it's Greek to me

Hey, Chili Bean, won't you take my order, please
A cup of caffeine and a couple more of these
Plus you to go to the party in the park with me

Of course, I know she dishes it out
To every other guy in town
But there's something special 'bout that twinkle in her eye
When she lays my 5 Way down in front of me

Oh, Chili Pie, bring my coneys over here
Now I've got your eye, let me whisper in your ear
You're the Cincinnati Chili Pepper I adore

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And her fingers smell like cheese
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Now I've got your eye, let me whisper in your ear
You're the Cincinnati Chili Pepper I adore, Chili Mama
You're the Cincinnati Chili Pepper I adore, Chili Mama
You're the one and only Cincinnati Chili Pepper I adore