

# B.B. King, KNOCK ME A KISS

I like cake, no mistake, but baby if you insist  
I'll cut out the cake, just for your sake  
Baby! C'mon and knock me a kiss

I like pie, I hope to die, just to get a load of this  
When you get high, doggone the pie  
Baby! C'mon and knock me a kiss

When you pressed your little lips to mine, that was then I understood  
They taste like candy, brandy and wine, peaches, bananas and everything  
good  
I love jam and no film flam, scratch that off my list  
This ain't no jam, the jam can scam  
Baby! C'mon and knock me a kiss

When you pressed your sweet little lips to mine, that was then I understood  
They taste like candy, brandy and wine, peaches, bananas and everything  
good  
I like cars and big cigars but baby they won't be missed  
If everyday I hear you say  
Baby! C'mon and knock me a kiss

Baby! C'mon and knock me a kiss