

Mustard Plug, Sweet Potato

You are my sweet potato,
the one who looks so fine,
growing in my garden.
I'll serve you up with wine.
You are my tasty morsel,
my one and only wish
is to have you lying,
lying on my dish.
Boil you bake you fry you.
Serve you up steaming hot.
Boil you bake you fry you.
You are my potato tot!

I can't stop dreaming about you,
how I love you so.
I can't stop dreaming about you,
my girl from Idaho.
You are my foxy potato,
I love to dig your groove.
Habababadooba,
you make me want to move!

Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah.