

# Up for Breakfast

## Van Halen

Well!

She treat me like a personal Jesus  
Got the hand... put it where its gonna heal ya  
Got the finger... put it right there on the trigger  
Well, pump it up, pump it up  
Baby make it biggerWell... Im Going crazy  
Pumping it up, pumping it up  
(ewww ohhh ya)  
It's gonna heal yaShe put the cream in my coffee (first thing in the morning)  
Put that butter on my biscuit (honeydew my melons)  
Cherries on bananas (gonna need a second helpin')  
You know I'm up for breakfast so early in the morning  
Lock the front ...Leave the back door open  
Hot tub loosen up ...baby been soaking  
Been tokin'...been sippin'  
Slip slide slippin ... all got me trippingWell... Im Going crazy  
Keeping it up... pumping it up, pumping it up  
Aint gonna kill yaShe put the cream in my coffee (first thing in the morning)  
Spread that butter on my biscuit (honeydew my melon)  
Put berries on bananas (I need a second helping)  
That's why I'm up for breakfast so early in the morningWake me up babe  
Hold me up, wake me up... Gotta get up, gotta get up, gotta get up, gotta get up.(GUITAR  
SOLO)She put the cream in my coffee (first thing in the morning)  
Spread hot butter on my biscuit (honeydew my melon)  
Like them cherries on bananas (gonna need a second helping)  
Thats why I'm up for breakfast so early in the morning  
Got bacon on the table (first thing in the morning)  
Squeeze some honey on my biscuit (honeydew my melon)  
Spread some cream on my bananas (I need a second helping)  
You know I'm up for breakfast so early in the mornin'  
Hot sweet sticky  
Get it up, get it up, get it upWake me up babe  
Wake me up babe  
Lift me up baby  
Gotta get up, Gotta get up  
Hot coffee first thing in the morning  
Gotta get up

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>