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Cassandra Wilson "Come On In My Kitchen"

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The man I love, took from my best friend That girl got lucky, stole 'em back again You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's gonna be Raining outdoors.

He's gone

I know he won't come back I took his last nickle from his nation sack You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's going to be Raining outdoors.

Can't you hear that wind howl
Can't you hear that wind howling
You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's going to be
Raining outdoors.

When a man gets in trouble
Everybody throws him down
Lookin' for his good friend
None can be found
You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's going to be
Raining outdoors.

The winter time is coming
And it's going to be slow
You can't make the weather baby
It's dry long so
You betta come on in my kitchen because it's going to be
Raining outdoors.

Gonna be raining outdoors.

Gonna be raining outdoors.

Yes it's going to be raining outdoors.

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