

Steve Miller Band "Come On In My Kitchen"

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Ooh yeah, you better come on into my kitchen
Because it is going to be rainin', I know
You better come on into my kitchen
Because it is going to be rainin' outdoors

The woman I love stoled her from a friend
Fool got lucky stoled her back again
You better come on into my kitchen, yeah, yeah
Because it is going to be rainin' outdoors

Hey, hey I said baby, come on baby, come on
Well, come on mama, let's have some fun
You better come on baby, into my kitchen, yeah yeah
Because it is going to be raining outdoors

Hey, hey, oh mama yeah, ooh, yeah, come on baby
Want you to come on baby, into my kitchen, yeah
Alright hey, hey, yeah yeah
Woo, yeah, yeah

The woman I love, hey, stole her from a friend, Lord
The fool done got lucky stoled her back again, oh my
You better come on baby into my kitchen, yeah yeah
Because it is going to be raining outdoors

Hey, hey, hey mama yeah, ooh, yeah yeah, come on
baby
Want you to come on baby into my kitchen, yeah yeah
Well, alright, hey hey, yeah yeah
Woo, yeah, yeah

Alright now, come on baby
I said it is all right, well, you know
I said it is going to be raining outdoors

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