

Come on in My Kitchen

Steve Miller Band

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' outdoorsThe 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' outdoorsHey, 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 outdoorsHey, 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, yeahThe 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 outdoorsHey, 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, yeahAlright now, come on baby
I said it is all right, well, you know
I said it is going to be raining outdoors

Songwriters

PAYNE, WOODY / JOHNSON, ROBERTPublished by

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