

Come On (Let the Good Times Roll)

Jimi Hendrix

People talkin' but they just don't know
What's in my heart and why I love you so
I love you baby like a minner loves gold
Come on sugar let the good times roll

So, many people live and make believe
That they keep a lot a dough up their sleeves
Well, my love baby isn't the kind that folds
Come on baby let the good times roll

Let the good times roll, oh come on baby
Come on baby and let daddy do you so
Hey yeah, baby let the good times roll

A love is nice, if it's understood
It's even nicer when your feelin' good
You got me flippin' like a flag on a pole
Come on sugar let the good times roll

Hey, yeah, let the good times roll
Feel me baby, come on, good times roll
Come on and let me fill your soul
Hey, let the good times roll