

Come on in My Kitchen

Cassandra Wilson

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 its 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 its 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 its 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 its going to be
raining outdoors

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

Gonna be raining outdoors
Gonna be raining outdoors
Yes it's going to be raining outdoors