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 sleaves
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