

The Black Crowes, Come On

Written by: R. Robinson & C. Robinson

Are you feeling me groove ya
Do it get right to ya
Do it creep right on up in your bones
We be frightfully righteous and
If you don't like us man
Take your ear holes and go home
Bye bye go home

We got just what you need
We brought you the remedy

Chorus:
Come on come on
Let's get this thing started
Come on come on
Everyone
Come on come on
You know we're right on it
Come on come on
It's on

We ain't foolin' we ain't playin'
Lay it down no complaining
Pick it up and break some for you
So get on up out your seat
Because you make this scene complete
And we really like to stick it to you
Yes we do

We got just what you need
Remember the remedy

Chorus