

The Black Crowes, Lickin'

Written by: R. Robinson & C. Robinson

Your eyes they look like two bullet holes
And you don't ever say maybe
You knock me out with the way you talk
I like the way you say "Baby"
You want a mouthful of scorio
Yeah, but my poison be tasty
You bite my finger and say 'control'
You won't let me be lazy

Chorus:

Night and day like a mule I'm kickin'
Girl you gonna catch a lickin'

Fire out of the mouths of babes
Got you actin' so crazy
Doorknob queen of the underage
Got me rantin' and ravin'
See the bruise you left on my page
Now the game's getting tricky
Left alone in my own parade
While the bomb just keeps tickin'

Chorus

Do you want to do it all with me
Do you want to scream and bleed for me
You can have all of me, all of me
Your teeth taste just like razorblades
Yeah you got my tongue ready
You fill me up with your politics
And leave me so heavy