

# 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