Rare Americans - Rhythm Kitchen

Better blow, better grow, huddle tight tom: Fb Set the plan around the play and run if I recite it Gm Intro: Gm Eb D Bb Eb Verses be cooked on a stove with open flame, Chef Fire D Smoke Gm I walk into the party toniaht Bb Fb D Fb All my ingredients, organic, locally grown, that's closer to A mansion in the sky Gm home Hints of burning weed Bb Eb D Propane, grill or the charcoal pit Shimmer in the people's eyes D Gm Stay out my kitchen this hardcore shit Looked over to the kitchen Fb D Preperation of a feast Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen Gm Gm Pretty lady with a meat cleaver Life is delicious A chicken by the feet Gm We got everything you want Gm Eb D Gm It's the house of good living The DJ was spinning old school beats Gm Gm Bb Eb D Puff the Magic Dragon from '63 So come here to remember Gm Fb D Fb Cm She stood outside on the balcony So come here to forget Gm Cm Like a lily in the sun Rh Gm Please make yourself at home Gm Eb D Eb Offered me a sip of her tea This is the best that it gets Gm Fb She said "If you wanna have some fun" At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen) D At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen) Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen Cm At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen) Gm Life is delicious Fb Gm We got everything you want Mouth watering Gm Gm It's the house of good living Living like a king Gm Bb Fb Gm So come here to remember Last I remember she was holding me Eb Gn I-ee-i, I-ee-I, I Eb Gm Cm So come here to forget D Cm Gm Bh Please make yourself at home Drank that tea Eb Cm This is the best that it gets Gm My body started grooving Eb At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen) Fb D My feet felt every beat D At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen) Gm I could smell the pie and pudding Cm At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen) N.c And the sizzling duck confit Rh Gm She grabbed my hands and twirled me around Heaven said cook 'em a dish Eb D D Eb With a pinch of that groovy mix with some originality Was floating on the seat Gm Bb Gm It had to be stuff in that cover Looked me deadpan in the eyes Gm Bb D Eb Eb D Touch of some lovin' plus about a dozen kick drums "You gotta let go if you wanna be free" Bh It's, uhm, something like lunch time Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen D Eb Gm I'm, uhm, stomping like drum line Life is delicious Gm Gm Bb Rhymes fall down from smart young minds We got everything you want N.c Gm Find it fun, fucking frying french fries It's the house of good living Gm Bb Some things I can't remember Bb Eb If it means, I can buy a clean mic Cm But I sure won't forget D Eb Make me sound butter better bubbles Sprite Gm Bb I made myself at home Bb

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