

# Let the Good Times Roll

Freddie King

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 miner loves gold  
Come on sugar, let the good times roll, hey!

So many people live in make believe  
They keep a lot a going up their sleeves  
But my love baby is no kind that folds  
Come On Baby, let the good times roll  
(Let the good times roll)

Ah baby, come on and let daddy fill your soul

Baby, let the good times roll  
Hey!

A love is nice if it's understood  
It's even nicer when you're feelin' good  
You got me flippin' like 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