

B.B. King, Sugar Mama

Sugar mama sugar mama
Sugar mama please come on back to me
Sugar mama sugar mama
Sugar mama please come on back to me
Yes, bring me back my sugar, baby
Please ease my misery

Yes, I'm crazy about my sugar sugar mama
Ain't nobody else got but you
Yes, I'm crazy about my sugar sugar mama
Ain't no-one else got but you
Well, you got that granulate sugar sugar mama
You done made me love you too

Yes, they braggin' about your sugar sugar
Baby they been braggin' about it all over town mama
Yes, they braggin' about your sugar baby
They been braggin' about it all over town
Well, the bootleggers want to buy it to make liquor baby
But you don't want to sell them about four or five pounds

Yes I'm crazy about my coffee sweet in the morning
Same thing with my tea at night
I love my coffee sweet in the morning baby
Same thing with my tea at night
Well, if I don't get my sugar three times a day
Oh yes, I don't feel right