

# Howlin' Wolf, (My Country) Sugar Mama

Now just tell me sugar mama, where in the world did you get your sugar from  
Now just tell me sugar mama, where in the world did you get your sugar from  
Way down in Louisiana, you come off of your father's sugar farm  
I like my coffee in the mornin', woman I'm crazy about my tea at night  
I like my coffee in the mornin', crazy about my tea at night  
If I don't get my sugar three times a day, oh darlin' I don't feel right  
You know they're braggin' about your good sugar, you know they're braggin'  
You know they're braggin' about your sugar babe, you know they're braggin'  
(Spoken: what they sayin' about you)  
They say that's granulated sugar, best ever to come off the farm