

# Jennifer Nettles, Sugar

They like their Dominos, their Sweet' N Low, their cookie cutter queens  
Simple syrup overdose and their cotton candy dreams  
Little pink package you put me in  
Serving it up like saccharin  
Always had a bitter taste to me

And all the boys say  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme some of that sugar  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme something sweet  
They want my sugar and spice and everything nice  
And they're begging for a taste of my cherry pie  
But I'm never, never, never, never ever gone give'em a piece

Mama always told me that it takes a little bit of honey  
If you wanna attract yourself a bee  
But I kinda like it with a little sting  
I'm gonna make'em buzz when they hear me sing  
And they'll swarm around me like I was a queen

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Don't you go a changing  
Cause they only like you one way  
Oh but this girl you see  
She's just pieces of me  
And I'm more than just a topping  
Not your marshmallow frosting  
On your Betty Crocker chocolate cake