

# Sonny Boy Williamson I, Sugar Mama

Sugar mama, sugar mama  
Sugar mama please come back to me  
Sugar mama, sugar mama  
Sugar mama please come back to me  
Bring me my 'gradulated' sugar  
Sugar mam, an try to ease my misery

You've got this new grade of sugar  
Sugar mama, an you done made me love it, too  
You've got this new grade of sugar  
Sugar mama, an you done made me love it, too  
You've got this 'gradulated' sugar  
Sugar mama, ain't nobody else got, but you

They been braggin' 'bout your sugar  
Sugar mama, been braggin' all ov'r town  
They been braggin' 'bout your sugar  
Sugar mama, braggin' all ov'r town  
Now, the boot-leggers want you to sell 'em enough to make whiskey  
But you won't sell 'em about four or five pounds

&lt;harmonica&gt;

I like my coffee sweet in the mornin'  
You know, an I'm crazy 'bout my tea at night  
An I like my coffee sweet in the mornin'  
You know, an I'm crazy 'bout my tea at night  
Don't give me my sugar three times a day  
Oh, Lord, then I an feel right.