

# Brown Sugar

## INTRO

VERSE 1 Gold Coast slave ship bound for cotton fields  
Sold in the market down in New Orleans  
Scarred old slaver knows he's doing all right  
Hear him whip the women just around midnight

CHORUS Ah, Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good  
Ah, Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should

VERSE 2 Drums beatin' cold, English blood runs hot  
Lady of the house wonderin' when it's gonna stop  
House boy knows that he's doing all right  
You should have heard him just around midnight

CHORUS Ah, Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good now?  
Ah, Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should

## SOLO SAX

CHORUS Ah, Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good now?  
Ah, Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should

VERSE 3 I bet your mama was a tent show Queen,  
And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
I'm no school boy but I know what I like  
You should have heard me just around midnight

CHORUS Ah, Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good  
Ah, Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should  
Ah, Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good  
Ah, Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should

OUTRO X2 I said, yeah, yeah, yeah, woo!!  
How come you, how come you taste so good  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo!!  
Just like a, just like a black girl should