

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