

# Brown Sugar

## The Rolling Stones

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields  
Sold in a market down in New Orleans  
Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright  
Hear him whip the women just around midnight

Brown sugar how come you taste so good?  
Brown sugar just like a young girl should

Drums beating, cold English blood runs hot  
Lady of the house wonderin' when it's gonna stop  
House boy knows that he's doing alright  
You shoulda heard him just around midnight

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

Ah, get along, brown sugar how come you taste so good, baby?  
Ah, got me feelin' now, brown sugar just like a black girl should

I bet your mama was a tent show queen  
And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like  
You shoulda heard me just around midnight

Brown sugar how come you taste so good, baby?  
Ah, brown sugar just like a young girl should, yeah

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  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo

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Lyrics submitted by craig matheson.

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