

# Sugar

## Martin Abbuehl's Swing Express

Da, double dee, double di  
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di  
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di  
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di  
My lips like sugar, my lips like sugar  
This candy got you sprung, this candy got you sprung  
So call me your sugar, so call me your sugar  
You love you some, you love you some  
(I'm sweet like)  
Da, double dee, double di  
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di  
(I'm sweet like)  
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di  
(I'm sweet like)  
Double dee, double da, double dee, double di  
Sugar  
Hey, I've got a mouth full of cavities  
Sweet tooth, full of mama, like sugar to me  
So my love with the lips, put a bug in the ear tone  
Shawty gotta kiss, it's an emergency  
Spit sprung for the taste, addicted to her gloss  
One smile this way, baby, I rub it off  
Put my tongue in your face  
A little mistletoe, sippin' Gran Marnier, I'm a fan all day  
Do me that favor, 'cause I like your flavor  
My manage behavior; I'm into your major  
Sweeter so flavor, that's good for this player  
My hood, now and later, throw back like a pager  
Pretty much, you're givin' me a sugar rush  
Lil' mama, give me high blood pressure when you blush  
Lips feel soft as a feather when we touch  
Shawty, that's what's up  
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Sugar

Hey, shawty would you mind, 'cause I want me some?

Now and later, I don't wanna have to wait, you the one

Yep, yep you're vicious, so, so delicious

Can't help my interest, candy addiction

Wanna piece, to a piece gotta get a piece

I don't know a piece, give me all your sweets

Bottom and top lip, 'bout to have a sugar feast

Level with our trip, I'm a lip bitin' beast

Man, for them things, all 42 teeth

Squeeze the sugar cane on your mouth, must beat

Ain't your mama slirp, stickin', usin' my tree

Like taffy but classy, get at me

I'm flyly, let you know I wanna kiss

But your lips, they'll do me fine

Now baby, don't trip with the juicy kind

Get, get on the grip, girl, you ain't lyin'

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Sugar

You like my sugar, my sugar, you so sweet, so sweet

Like my candy, my candy, you so sweet, so sweet

I got a good appetite with you on me, on me

I'll wrap you out of them clothes, you my treat, my treat

Girl, you my sugar, I call you candy

And tonight I'm gonna get me some, get me some

Girl, you my sugar, I call you candy

And tonight I'm gonna get me some, get me some sugar

My lips like sugar, my lips like sugar

This candy got you sprung, this candy got you sprung

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