

# Sugar Mama

[John Lee Hooker](#)

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 granulated sugar, sugar mama, and try to ease my misery You've got this new grade of sugar,  
sugar mama, and you done made me love it too  
You've got this new grade of sugar, sugar mama, and you done made me love it too  
You've got this granulated sugar, sugar mama, ain't nobody else got but you They been braggin' 'bout your  
sugar, sugar mama, been braggin' all over town  
They been braggin' 'bout your sugar, sugar mama, braggin' all over town  
Now, the bootleggers want you to sell 'em enough to make whiskey  
But you won't sell 'em about four or five pounds I like my coffee sweet in the mornin', you know, and I'm crazy  
'bout my tea at night  
I like my coffee sweet in the mornin', you know, and I'm crazy 'bout my tea at night  
Don't get my sugar three times a day, oh, Lord, then I don't feel right

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