3 Spoons of Suga

Sugababes

She likes her dress
Like she's fresh out of the magazine
She struts around
Getting down to her record machineIts clear that she enjoys teasing all the boys
They always say that you'll remember her name
Because she's got it, she's got it right down
And all the guys sayI need three spoons of sugar
In a glass full of liquor to get over you
Give me something in my coffee
Give me thrills, take my money, can't get over youHe don't get stressed
Cause he's blessed with the cut of his jeans
He's looking tight, washed, superfine
If you know what I meanAnd he clearly gets his kicks getting messy with the chicks
They always say that you'll remember his name
Because he's got it, he's got it so, so down
And all the girls sayI need three spoons of sugar
In a glass full of liquor to get over you
Give me something in my coffee
Give me thrills, take my money, can't get over youI'm gonna need a whole lot of therapy
To cure this sugar rush, I can't get over you
Give me something in my coffee
Give me thrills, take my money, can't get over youAnd all the girls sayI need three spoons of sugar
In a glass full of liquor to get over you
Give me something in my coffee
Give me thrills, take my money, can't get over youI'm gonna need a whole lot of therapy
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