

# Suga, Suga

Diana King

Here a story 'bout a girl I know  
Rolls around like she got the flow  
But everybody in the hood they know  
Her money didn't buy those clothes  
Sugar daddy with a pocket full of green  
Picks her up in a back limousine  
If he treat her like a beauty queen  
She'll let him in-between

[Chorus]

She wants the suga, suga  
To give her everything that she dream of  
Want a suga, suga  
She want the ice and cash and the beamer  
She don't wanna work, she jus' put on a short skirt  
Lip gloss and a cutoff T-Shirt  
Suga, suga, she want the money, money, suga money

Everyday she wake up in the afternoon  
Turn on the TV and watch cartoons  
Another hour getting pretty in the bathroom  
She won't be looking for work anytime soon  
No you may hate her, but that don't faze her  
Who are you to criticize her behavior  
She don't wanna be all up in love  
She don't want no broke ass man  
She gonna get it all while she's young  
You gotta understand

[Chorus]

She got the Stoly and the Roly and the furs  
And if she want it then it's gonna be hers  
She's a playa and she knows how to play  
While we fools be working all day  
She says, "I don't wanna be all up in love  
I don't want no broke ass man  
I gotta get it all while I can  
That's just the way I am"

[Chorus]

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