

# Wild About My Lovin'

Imelda May

Sergeant,  
Sergeant, please  
The men around here won't send me no ease  
And I'm wild about my lovin', and I like my fun  
Oh yeah  
If you want me to be a girl of yours, babe  
Bring it with you when you come

He ain't no Iceman, no iceman's son  
But he can sure keep me cool 'til my iceman comes  
And I'm wild about my lovin', and I like my fun  
Oh yeah  
If you want me to be a girl of yours, babe  
Bring it with you when you come

Don't want no sugar in my tea  
'Cause the man I love is sweet enough for me  
And I'm wild 'bout my lovin', and I like my fun  
Oh yeah  
If you want me to be a girl of yours, babe  
Bring it with you when you come

He ain't no fireman, no fireman's son  
But he can sure keep me hot 'til my fireman comes  
And I'm wild 'bout my lovin', and I like my fun  
Oh yeah  
If you want me to be a girl of yours, babe  
bring it with you when you come

If you want me to be a girl of yours, babe  
Bring it with you when you come

If you want me to be a girl of yours, babe  
Bring it with you when you come