

Brown Sugar

Little Richard

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields
Sold in a market down in New Orleans
Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright
Hear him whip the women just around midnight

Ah, brown sugar, how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar, just like a young girl should

Drums beating, cold English blood runs hot
Lady of the house wondering where it's gonna stop
House boy knows that he's doing alright
You should have heard him just around midnight

Ah, brown sugar, how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar, just like a young girl should
Ah, brown sugar, how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar, just like a black girl should

I bet your mama was a tent show queen
And all her girlfriends were sweet sixteen
I'm no school boy but I know what I like
You should have heard me just around midnight

Ah, brown sugar, how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar, just like a young girl should

I said yeah, yeah, yeah, whew
How come you, how come you taste so good?
I said yeah, yeah, yeah, whew
Just, just like a black girl should