

Fine Booze And Heavy Dues

Lonnie Johnson

I've got the blues for San Francisco
It's where I long to be
I've got the blues for San Francisco
It's where I long to be
There's a club they call Sugar Hill
And that's where I long to be

Everybody starts to jumpin'
When the clock is strikin' nine
Yes, the house starts rockin'
When the clock is strikin' nine
There's so many fine chicks walk in the door
Make a single man lose his mind

The name is Sugar Hill Club
It's the home of the natural blues
Name is the Sugar Hill Club
The home of the natural blues
You get nothing but big legged women and the fine booze
Oh, Jack and it's heavy dues

She said "Daddy, buy me a drink"
She's so fine you can't refuse
Yes, she said "Daddy, buy me a drink"
She's so fine you can't refuse
'Cause it is the home of the blues
Fine women and heavy dues