

# Drunk Game (Sweet Sugar Pie)

Ol' Dirty Bastard

Yo imagine, imagine the shit  
Drunk as hell and shit  
And you going into a fuckin bar and shit  
You stumbling over bitches and everything  
Falling over everywhere, throwing up and shit

Yeahhayyyeahhahhhh  
C'mon c'mon  
Ahhahahiahhhhhhhh  
I want ALL y'all people to feel what I feel  
See my momma taught me this SHEEEIIIT  
And my daddy learned from my momma  
Which is good! Which is goodahhhhhhhhhh

Sweet sugar pie, oh I wish you were mine  
Lookin so good, like you know you should, yeah  
And I-ayyeah, love you down, down baby  
Oh my girlie, sweet my honey  
You look so good to me  
Love you down, all night long  
Yeahhheahhhahhhh  
Yeah, all night long  
Yeahhahhhhhh, all night long girl  
Sugar pie  
Sweet oh-my-oh-my there's no lie  
I love you girl, love you girl  
Love you sweet pie  
Yeaheahhhahhhhhh

Do you love me? Do you love me like this?  
(Do you love this girl) I know you love me.  
I love you TOO!!  
Ahhahhahhhah  
(I'll let you know) I'm serious  
I need to know that  
I needs you to let me really know that  
I said I'm serious, very, very serious  
Aight, let's go

[sounds like Ol Dirty having the orgasm from hell on the microphone]

Yeahhhh, all night long  
Yeahhaeahhhhhh  
Ahhhhhhhahahayeahh  
It's other groups that's better than me like the Temptations  
And you other, groups  
From the Motown, Philadelphia, Atlanta  
(this is dedicated to you)  
And you others, better than me  
Mrs. Jones, don't feel disgraced baby  
Because I love your soul your got it together type thing  
Diana Ross  
(see I don't say these things for myself)  
Michael JAZZY-Jackson  
(please understand or something)  
NO! I'm the baddest, hip-hop man, across the world!  
I don't care, what you care, I just give, what you receive!