

## Brown Sugar

Thunder

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields,  
Sold in a market down in new orleans.  
Scarred old slaver know hes doin alright.  
Hear him whip the women just around midnight.  
Ah brown sugar how come you taste so good  
(a-ha) brown sugar, just like a young girl should  
A-huh.

Drums beating, cold english blood runs hot,  
Lady of the house wondrin where its gonna stop.  
House boy knows that hes doin alright.  
You should a heard him just around midnight.  
Ah brown sugar how come you taste so good  
(a-ha) brown sugar, just like a black girl should  
A-huh.

I bet your mama was a tent show queen, and all her boy  
Friends were sweet sixteen.  
Im no schoolboy but I know what I like,  
You should have heard me just around midnight.

Ah brown sugar how come you taste so good  
(a-ha) brown sugar, just like a young girl should.

I said yeah, I said yeah, I said yeah, I said  
Oh just like a, just like a black girl should.

I said yeah, I said yeah, I said yeah, I said  
Oh just like, just like a black girl should.