

# B.B. King, Sugar Mama

Sugar mama sugar mama  
Sugar mama please come on back to me  
Sugar mama sugar mama  
Sugar mama please come on back to me  
Yes, bring me back my sugar, baby  
Please ease my misery

Yes, I'm crazy about my sugar sugar mama  
Ain't nobody else got but you  
Yes, I'm crazy about my sugar sugar mama  
Ain't no-one else got but you  
Well, you got that granulate sugar sugar mama  
You done made me love you too

Yes, they braggin' about your sugar sugar  
Baby they been braggin' about it all over town mama  
Yes, they braggin' about your sugar baby  
They been braggin' about it all over town  
Well, the bootleggers want to buy it to make liquor baby  
But you don't want to sell them about four or five pounds

Yes I'm crazy about my coffee sweet in the morning  
Same thing with my tea at night  
I love my coffee sweet in the morning baby  
Same thing with my tea at night  
Well, if I don't get my sugar three times a day  
Oh yes, I don't feel right