

# Brown Sugar

## The Rolling Stones

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

Brown sugar, how come you taste so good? Uh huh  
Brown sugar, just like a young girl should, uh huh, oh (Woo)

[Verse 2]

Drums beating, cold English blood runs hot  
Lady of the house wonderin' when it's gonna stop  
House boy knows that he's doing alright  
You shoulda heard 'em just around midnight

[Chorus]

Brown sugar, how come you taste so good now?  
Brown sugar, just like a young girl should now (Yeah)

[Chorus]

Ah, get on, brown sugar, how come you taste so good?  
Ah, got me craving the, the brown sugar  
Just like a black girl should, yeah

[Verse 3]

Ah, and I bet your mama was a tent show queen  
And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
I'm no schoolboy, but I know what I like  
You shoulda heard me just around midnight

[Chorus]

Brown sugar, how come you taste so good, baby?  
Ah, come down, brown sugar  
Just like a young girl should, yeah

[Outro]

I said, yeah, yeah, yeah, woo  
How come you, how come you taste so good?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo

Just like a, just like a black girl should  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo

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