

## **Hedwig And The Angry Inch "Sugar Daddy"**

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I've got a sweet tooth  
For licorice drops and jelly roll.  
Hey Sugar Daddy,  
Hansel needs some sugar in his bowl.  
I'll lay out fine china on the linen  
And polish up the chrome  
If you've got some sugar for me,  
Sugar Daddy bring it home.

Black strap molasses,  
You're my orange blossom honey bear.  
Bring me Versace blue jeans  
And black designer underwear.  
We'll dress up like the disco-dancing jet set  
In Milan and Rome.  
If you got some sugar for me,  
Sugar Daddy bring it home.

Oh the thrill of control,  
Like the rush of rock and roll,  
It's the sweetest taste I've known,  
If you've got some sugar bring it home

When honey bees go shopping  
It's something to be seen.  
They swarm to wild flowers  
And get nectar for the queen.  
And every thing you bring me  
got me dripping like a honeycomb,  
And if you've got some sugar for me,  
Sugar Daddy, bring it home.

Oh the thrill of control,  
Like a Blitzkrieg on the roll,  
It's the sweetest taste I've known,  
So if you've got some sugar  
Bring it home.  
Oh come on, Sugar Daddy, bring it home!

Whiskey and French cigarettes,  
A motorbike with high- speed jets,  
A Waterpik, a Cuisinart,

And a hypo-allergenic dog.  
Oh, I want all the luxuries of the modern age,  
And every item on every page  
In the Lillian Vernon catalogue.

(spoken)

Luther: Oh baby, something's crossed my mind.  
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â I was thinking you'd look so fine  
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â In a velvet dress  
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â With heels and an ermine stole.  
Hansel: Oh, Luther darling, heaven knows  
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â I've never put on women's  
clothes!  
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Except for once  
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â My mother's camisole.

So you think only a woman  
Can truly love a man.  
Then you buy me the dress  
I'll be more woman than a man like you can stand.  
I'll be your Venus on a chocolate clam shell  
Rising on a sea of marshmallow foam,  
And if you've got some sugar for me,  
Sugar Daddy, bring it home.

It's our tradition to control,  
Like Erich Honecker and Helmut Khol, [remember  
him?]  
From the Ukraine to the Rhone.  
Sweet home uber alles,  
Lord, I'm coming home.  
So come on, Sugar Daddy, bring me home.

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