

Roosevelt Sykes

"Sugar Mill"

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My girl got a sugar mill
Man, an she likes to grind my cane
Yes, she got a sugar mill
Whoa, an she likes to grind my cane
She got a fine location
Way down in lover's lane
My, my

Now, when you see my baby
You know I ain't lied
Man, she's so good lookin'
But she so pretty inside

She got a sugar mill
Oh, an she likes to grind my cane
She got a fine location
Whoa-oh in lover's lane
Mercy! (mercy)

Whoa, yeah!

'Have it rock now'

'Nothin' but the blues, man'

'Oh yeah'

'Whoa, yeah'

Now man, if she don't want ya
She ain't gon' do you no harm
But she's crazy bout me
I got a sugar farm
My baby is a sugar mill
And she likes to grind my cane

Well, we got a fine location
Whoa man, down in lover's lane
Like M&M candy way down south
It don't melt in yo hand
It just melts in yo mouth

She got a sugar mill
Whoa, an she likes to grind my cane
Whoa man, she got a fine location
I'm talkin' bout way-ay down in lover's lane

Down in lover's lane.

Sugar Mill - 3:00 (Trk 14)
Roosevelt Sykes - piano & vocal
Recorded: December 30, 1971
Producer: G.H. Buck Jr.
Jazz City Studios, New Orleans, LA
Album: Roosevelt Sykes 'Dirty Mother For You'

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