They Sleep They Dream
"Suga Mama"

I'd been missin' on love it's clear
(Oh no)
So she bought me some brand new gear
(Oh no)
And she's sendin' her driver here
I, just can't say no to my needs

I feel such a fool when she calls
I can't trust myself
From the picket lines
She's got my love, got my help
Got my control
Got my intention known
Got me aroused, and it shows

Chorus:
She' a bad girl
And you know it
I can see it in her eyes
She's a bad girl
Suga mama
From the plan she's devised (oh oh)
A bad girl
And you know this
'Cause the feelings so right
Baby's killing me
Like a lover should
But I can't let that girl take my life

Lalala lala lala

At times she can't keep her hands off me
(Oh no)
But won't public affection me
(Oh no)
No daytime congruency (well shit)
I can't count on her
Like she can me now

I feel such a fool when she calls
I can't lust myself

For the sake of my picketing peeps
I try to run it's just no help
She got me on call
Got my intention grown
She bought me a pound
And she rolls

Chorus:
She's a bad girl
And you know it
I can see it in her eyes
She's a bad girl
Suga motha
From the plan she's devised (oh oh)
A bad girl
And you know this
'Cause the feelings so right
Baby's killing me
Like a lover should
But I can't let that girl take my life

Bridge: (gibberish-so don't mind the? marks)
Funky babe
She's a funky mama ow
My suga babe oooh
She's a suga motha oh
She so funky babe oooh
She suga motha ow
She's so funky bad yes
She's so funky babe oooh!
Suga motha ow
She's so funky bad ah
Suga motha aw
She's so funky baby yeah yeah
She's so suga motha aw
My funky bad chile

See I can't...
Can't explain the way I feel oh suga
She talkin'...
Talkin' dirty
She's won't introduce me to her friends
Only wants to take me to exclusive places
And branches, and spas and mansions
Mmm mmm
Eeeeeeeeeeeee oh oh
Yeah! yeah!

(Chorus)