

## Sir Mixalot "Brown Shuga"

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"tell 'about me baby"

Sweet brown shuga, that's what I call this female  
bad from the head to the motherfuckin' toenails  
I ain't sprung, I'm just poppin' them facts'  
baby is a female mack yeahuhmm  
eyes that kill when the loc's are peeled  
takin' your money if your game ain't real  
known to keep the ass on propa (propa)  
never gettin tickets from those horney-ass coppas  
there she go, walkin through the mall  
4 inch pumps got her 6 feet tall  
switchin,  
aint' thinkin 'bout stickin  
looking like she never seen a kitchen  
just broke up with her boyfriend (boyfriend)  
looking for a fool with a grip of ends (grip of ends)  
met one, boom, there he is  
a rich young brotha in showbiz yeh  
big man, c.e.o.  
6 double o are the letters on his benzo  
big mack daddy, bad to the bone  
but 3 months later it's on  
he done took her to the beach  
rubbed her feet  
and bought baby girl a new jeep  
now she's gone, you can't buy love without game  
but shuga gotcha lame

sweet brown shuga "tell about me baby"  
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She's commin straigh outta Encino  
hittin football players for the c-notes (yep)  
picken' 'em, gittin' 'em, rarely ever kissin' 'em  
take 'em for the bank and then quiten' them  
went to the Raiders game and spotted this  
black quarterback with a big fat contract  
now she's on the visitors side line  
the mackin' is on when the coach calls time  
quick work, gotta do it slick so

do it while the Raiders is kick'n they field goal  
put the number on the bottom of a cup  
"the kick is up... it's good!"  
later that night relaxin'  
the quarterbacks thinkin' he's waxen'  
but naa the typical line  
"I just don't think it's the right time" (what???)  
ask yourself, who's the mack  
baby starts buyin' moneysacks  
cause when the fool got to the next city  
Western Union straight got busy  
4 G's a week and now baby got a condo sittin in  
Redondo  
so the quarterback calls cause he wanna get naked  
"beep beep beep" disconnected  
I'll tell ya son, just because you can bench press  
don't put ya past this test  
you got pimped like a straight-up sap  
paid money casue you sprung on the cat(huh)  
Bought 35 G's and now your through  
never got near the boots  
see ya, but I never would've been ya  
sweet brown shuga done went up in ya  
"tell about me baby" sweet brown shuga  
"tell about me baby" sweet brown shuga  
"tell about me baby" sweet brown shuga  
"tell,tell about me baby"

baby starts going to the wheight room  
that's trouble, add more curve to the bubble  
the rump is pumped ready for battle  
caught the next plane to Seattle  
welcome to the 206  
she's lookin for the brotha named Mix  
jumped in a rental car rolled to the hood  
brown shuga's up to no good  
got my digit's, gave me a call  
have no fear, Mix-A-Lot don't fall  
"riinnnngggg- yeah, who this?"  
"38-24-38 Mix"  
cliped on my pager, grabed my cellular  
eeny meeny miney mo and picked the number 8 car  
now I'm rollin' in my NSX thinkin' I'ma get some "koo-  
chee"  
met her at the mini-mart, she was in an Escort  
I'm kinda thinkin' 'bout contact sports  
when we get back to the Mix house  
I'm knockin' that kitty cat out!!!

"tell about me baby" sweet brown shuga  
"tell about me baby" sweet brown shuga

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"tell about me baby" that's what I call this female  
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"tell about me baby"

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