

Sugar Babes

"3 Spoons Of Suga"

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She likes her dress
Like she's fresh out of the magazine
She struts around
Getting down to the rhythm and she
Is glad that she enjoys
Teasing all the boys
They always say
That you'll remember her name
Because she's got it
She's got it right down

And all the guys say

I need three spoons of sugar
And a glass full of liquor to get over you
Gimme something in my coffee
Gimme thrills, take my money, can't get over you

He don't get stressed
'Cause he's best with the cut of his jeans
He's looking tight, white (?)
And super fine, if you know what I mean, ohh
And he clearly gets his kicks
Getting messy with the chicks
They always say
That you'll remember his name
Because he's got it
He's got it so, so down

And all the girls say

I need three spoons of sugar
And a glass full of liquor to get over you
Gimme something in my coffee
Gimme thrills, take my money, can't get over you
I'm gonna need a whole lot of therapy
To cure the sugar rush, I can't get over you
Gimme something in my coffee
Gimme thrills, take my money, can't get over you

Ohh, ohhh

[talky bits I can't make out]

And all the girls say

I need three spoons of sugar
And a glass full of liquor to get over you
Gimme something in my coffee
Gimme thrills, take my money, can't get over you
I'm gonna need a whole lot of therapy
To cure the sugar rush, I can't get over you
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