

G C G C G C Eb C Ab Bb C

Eb C Ab Bb C (merge to verse)

C

Gold Coast slave ship bound for cotton fields

F

Sold in a market down in New Orleans

C

Scarred old slaver beatin women all night

Bb

C

You should'a heard him just around midnight

[Chorus]

G

C

Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good?

G

C

Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should

(C) / **Eb** / **C Ab Bb C** / **Eb** / **C Ab Bb C**

C

Drums beatin', cold English blood runs hot,

F

Lady of the house wonders when it's gonna stop

C

House boy knows that he's doin' alright,

Bb

C

You shoulda heard him just around midnight

[Chorus]

C

I bet your momma was a tent show queen,

F

And all of her boyfriends were sweet sixteen

C

I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like,

Bb

C

You shoulda heard me just around midnight

[Chorus]

G

C

Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good?

G

C

Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should, ya ya

G	C
	I said yeah,
G	C
yeah, yeah, whoo	how come you, how come you dance so good?
G	C
	I said yeah,
G	C
yeah, yeah, whoo	just like a black girl should
G	C
Yeah, yeah, yeah, whoo	
G	C