

Brown Sugar

Rolling Stones

G | C G | C G | C G | C Eb| C | Ab | Bb | C

C

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields

F

Sold in the market down in New Orleans

C

Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright

Bb

C

G

Hear him whip the women just around midnight

C

G

Brown sugar how come you taste so good

C

Brown sugar just like a young girl should- ah hum oh.. Woo!

Eb C Ab Bb C Eb C Ab Bb C

C

Drums beating, cold English blood runs hot

F

Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop

C

House boy knows that he's doing alright

Bb

C

G

You shoulda heard him just around midnight

C

G

Brown sugar how come you taste so good

C

G

Brown sugar just like a young girl should- Yeah!

C

G

Ah, get it on brown sugar, how come you taste so good, babe?

C

Ah, got me feelin' now for brown sugar, just like a black girl
should yeah

C

Now I bet your mama was a tent show queen

F

And all here boyfriends were sweet sixteen

C

I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like

Bb

C

G

You shoulda heard me just around midnight

C

Brown sugar how come you taste so good, babe?

C

Ah, brown sugar just like a young girl should, yeah

G

I said yeah, yeah, yeah, woo!

C

How come you...how come you taste so good?

G

Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo!

C

Just like a...just like a black girl should

G

Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo!