

# Sugar Mama

John Lee Hooker

Sugar mama, sugar mama, sugar mama please come back to me  
Sugar mama, sugar mama, sugar mama please come back to me  
Bring me my granulated sugar<sup>1</sup>, sugar mama, sugar mama  
ease my misery

You've got this new grade of sugar, sugar mama, an you  
done made me love it too  
You've got this new grade of sugar, sugar mama, an you  
done made me love it too  
You've got this granulated sugar, sugar mama, ain't  
nobody else got, but you

They been braggin' 'bout your sugar, sugar mama, been  
braggin' all over town  
They been braggin' 'bout your sugar, sugar mama, braggin'  
all over town  
Now, the bootleggers<sup>2</sup> want you to sell 'em enough to make  
whiskey,  
but you won't sell 'em about four or five pounds

I like my coffee sweet in the mornin', you know, an I'm  
crazy 'bout my tea at night  
I like my coffee sweet in the mornin', you know, an I'm  
crazy 'bout my tea at night  
Don't get my sugar three times a day, oh, Lord, then I  
don't feel right