Little Pearl she was this girl
Thoughts and notions in a whirl
This girl Pearl she was pretty quick
Found a stick filled it thick with
Black sugar shit
Ole black glasses spoonful molasses
Drinking wine killing time
Burn it black with a candle
All bent at the handle
Devilspit makes me sick
Black sugar shit

She had a name
Her name's insane
A little maid picks away at her brain
To much disdain
Her brain remained
To think thoughts all axe and mame and
Black sugar shit
Off with their heads 'cause I'm staying in bed
I'm sick of that blackbird that shrieks in my head
Black sugar shit
Is shit