

# Suga Mama

Beyoncé

Damn that was so good I wanna buy him a short set

Hey, hey

I'ma be like a jolly rancher that you get from the corner store  
I'ma be like a waffle cone that's dripping down to the floor  
The way you do if for me I can't lie  
About to be up in the mall all night  
Whatever I get you putting it on  
Don't give me no lip let mama do it all

R: Let me be, I wants to be, gots to be  
Your suga give mama some suga mama  
Suga ma-ma-mama  
I'm your suga mama, suga mama

Let me be, I wants to be, gots to be  
New whip, new heavy on the wrist  
Cause I'm a suga ma-ma-mama  
I'm your suga mama, suga mama

\*: Hey, hey  
Sit on mama lap  
Hey, hey  
Come sit on mama lap  
Hey  
Come sit on mama lap  
Hey, hey  
Come sit on mama lap  
Hey

It's so good to the point that I'd  
Do anything to keep you home  
Baby what you want me to buy  
My accountant's waiting on the phone  
Just the thought of making love to you  
Dropping everything that's what I'll do  
Whatever I get you putting it on  
Now take it off while I watch you perform

R: Let me be...

Cause I'm a suga ma-ma-mama  
I'm your suga mama, suga mama

\*: Hey, hey...

And I've always been the type to take care of mine  
I know just what I'm doing  
Don't you worry it's cool and everything is steady  
Puttin' you on my taxes already, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I promise I won't let no bills get behind  
Cause every touch, every kiss and hug  
You 'bes believe it'll be on time  
Suga mama mama mama yeah yeah yeah

R: Let me be...

\*: Hey, hey... (2x)