

Sugar

Louis Armstrong

Hard to remember if anything was real
Cold like December and I don't like how that feels
I been livin' a long time
I been givin' a long time too
And I can't believe I wasted so much time on you
But time has brought me back around
Back around to me
And I feel so free
Yeah

Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Sugar tonight

Bad like Brutus
Hit like Joe Louis
I gots lots of cash
But I'm not Jewish
I'm not no nudist
I'm fully clothed
And I fuck hot pussy until it's cold
Got rhymes of gold Got a voice of platinum
I'm not Dwayne Wayne
But that's what's happening
I'm back in black and if ya have to ask
You can kiss my Anglo-Saxon ass
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Sugar tonight

Hot like a toti
Smooth like Mondovi
Around the way they call me Bathroom Bobby
Sugar is my hobby and my greatest joy
And that's why they call me "cowboy"

No Jive I come alive like Frampton
I'm bigger than Seinfeld's house in the Hamptons
Cramp my style, go ahead and give it your best
But I ain't met a mutha fucka who can do that yet

Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight
Sugar tonight

Hey
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Whoo woo

Whoop whoop
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Whoop whoop
Whoop whoop

They call me Shotgun Bobby, rock the young hotties
Jock the John Gottis, sock the paparazzi
Real life Fonzie, I roll like Yahtzee
I like stars and bars but I ain't no Nazi
So fuck you, fuck u in the nose
Fuck you and your flows, fuck you and your hoes
Fuck u and your mother if u can't understand it
I'm the illest mutha fucker on the God damn planet
Huh