

You Put The Sugar In My Bowl

Rhiannon Giddens

You put the sugar in my bowl
And the pep in my step
The way my hips just want to roll
And the catch in my breath

Like a bolt out of the blue
You got me weak in the knees
Doin' that thing you do
You got me begging papa please

Nobody fits me like you do
Not one man measures up
Nobody gets me like you do
Or knows how to fill my pleasure cup

Well they try and they fail
No matter what the style
There's only one runner goes that extra mile

Nobody fits me like you do
Not one man measures up

Now there's them that say
A woman doesn't know her own mind
She must be meek, and biddable
Graceful and kind
She mustn't ask for what she wants
The whole night long
Where there's them that like to say that
And them that are wrong

You put the pepper in my dish
And the joie in my de vivre
You're the key to every wish
And the cure to my fever

You light a fire in my belly
Put a shiver in my soul
You're the toast to my jelly baby
And the butter in my roll

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Nobody gets me like you do
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