Come on now, give me some sugar Give me some sugar, little honey bee Don't be afraid, not gonna hurt you I wouldn't hurt my little honey bee

Don't say a word 'bout what we're doin'
Don't say nothin', little honey bee
Don't tell your mama, don't tell your sister
Don't tell your boyfriend, little honey bee

She like to call me king bee
She like to buzz 'round my tree
I call her honey bee
I'm a man in a trance
I'm a boy in short pants
When I see my honey bee
Well, I've got something to say

Look here now, peace in the valley Peace in the valley with my honey bee Don't say a word 'bout what we're doin' Don't say nothin', little honey bee

She give me her monkey hand
And a Rambler sedan
I'm the king of Milwaukee
Her juju beads are so nice
She kissed my third cousin twice
I'm the king of Pomona
Well, I've got something to say, yeah

She like to call me king bee
She like to buzz 'round my tree
I call her honey bee
I'm a man in a trance
I'm a boy in short pants
When I see my honey bee
Well, I've got something to say