Brown Sugar

**Intro**

\[
\text{Intro} \\
\begin{align*}
&\text{Intro} \\
&\text{Intro} \\
&\text{Intro} \\
&\text{Intro}
\end{align*}
\]

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields. Sold in a market down in New Orleans
Drums beating, cold English blood runs hot. Lady of the house wonderin' when it's gonna stop

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G}
\end{align*}
\]

Scared old slaver know he's doing alright. House boy knows that he's doing alright
Hear him whip the women just about midnight You shoulda heard him just around midnight

**Chorus**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{A} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D} \\
\text{A} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D}
\end{align*}
\]

Brown sugar, how come you taste so good, now
Brown sugar, just like a young girl should,

**Instrumental**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D}
\end{align*}
\]

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Chorus

*\[\text{A}\]***

Brown sugar, how come you taste so good, now

*\[\text{A}\]***

Brown sugar, just like a black girl should,

Verse

\[\text{D}\]***

Now I bet your mama was a tent show queen, and all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen

\[\text{D}\]***

I’m no schoolboy but I know what I like. You shoulda heard me just around midnight

Chorus

\[\text{A}\]***

Brown sugar, how come you taste so good, now

*\[\text{A}\]***

Brown sugar, just like a young girl should,

---

*Guitar riff

\[\text{A}\]***

\[\begin{array}{c}
T \\
A \\
B
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
5 \\
7 \\
9 \\
2
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
7 \\
9 \\
2
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Guitar riff for low G string}
\end{array}

\[\text{A}\]***

\[\begin{array}{c}
T \\
A \\
B
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
0 \\
2 \\
1 \\
4
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Guitar riff for low G string}
\end{array}