

Sugarland Run

I want some sugar, I ain't no angel

I want some sugar, I've been good a long time

A little sugar, I'm going on a clean break

Take it, shake it, gonna make a sugarland run

Gonna make a sugarland run

I wanna mix it up, get with the troops

I wanna kick it up, in my Italian shoes

I'm going up town, blow out the blues

Down town, uptown, roll down the sugarland run

Gonna make a sugarland run

Now I, I can't take it

And you know I've gotta have fun

So let's go down the sugarland run

I want a kitty-cat, Kayne gets the call

I'm gonna get it back, if she's willing

Oh, my fingers, will find a place

Linger, longer, make her on a sugarland run

Gonna make a sugarland run

Let's go down the sugarland run