

## Need A Little Sugar In My Bowl



Many of the naughty novelties in this book come from ca. 1930-31, were composed by leading black pop tune writers. Don't know whether they were all published individually, but a bunch of them were published in 6-7 folios of ten tunes each.

Tired of bein' lonely, tired of bein' blue I wished I had some good man, to tell my troubles to Seem like the whole world's wrong Since my man's been gone

I need a little sugar in my bowl I need a little hot dog on my roll I can stand a bit of lovin', oh so bad I feel so funny, I feel so sad

I need a little steam-heat on my floor Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go What's the matter hard papa Come on and save your mama's soul 'Cause I need a little sugar, in my bowl, doggone it I need a some sugar in my bowl I need a little sugar in my bowl I need a little hot dog between my rolls You gettin' different, I've been told Move your finger, drop something in my bowl

I need a little steam-heat on my floor Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go Get off your knees, I can't see what you're drivin' at

It's dark down there looks like a snake! C'mon here and drop somethin' here in my bowl

Stop your foolin' and drop somethin' in my bowl