

## B-A-B-Y

Carla Thomas

Baby, ooh baby  
I love to call you baby  
Baby, oh oh baby  
I love for you to call me baby

When you squeeze me real tight  
You make wrong things right  
And I can't stop loving you  
And I won't stop calling you

Baby, oh baby  
You look so good to me baby  
Baby, ooh baby  
You are so good to me baby  
Just one look in your eye  
And my temperature goes skyhigh  
I live for you and can't help it  
You know I really don't want to help it

B.A.B.Y. baby  
B.A.B.Y. baby

Whenever the sun don't shine  
You go out to light my hind  
Then I get real close to you  
And your sweet kisses see me through

I said baby, ooh baby  
You look so good to me baby  
Baby, ooh baby  
How I love for you to call me baby  
When you squeeze me real tight  
You know you make wrong things right  
And I can't stop loving you  
And I won't stop calling you

B.A.B.Y. baby.