

Baby Baby Baby Baby Ooh Baby

De La Soul

Oh there go that bullshit again
You heard that shit?
Nah I ain't hear that
That's that bullshit from the other day
They done took the Buffalo Girls beat and changed it all around
They playin' themselves!

Jazzyfatnastees
You remind me when I reminisce of you (yeah)
All the freaky things I want to do, to you (that's right)
Rub me up, rub me down, rub me all around (what)
Kiss me here, kiss me there, kiss me, kiss me everywhere!
Tell me what the cost to get in line 'cause you are mine tonight
Gonna give you all I got to give, as long as you rub it right
I will love you right (I don't care if you diss me)
I will do you right (I don't care if you don't want me) *come on*
Baby baby won't you be my baby baby
Be my baby baby baby baby baby baby (come on, come on, hah)
Baby baby won't you be my baby baby
Be my baby baby baby baby baby baby (yo, hah, kno what I mean?
Gonna set it like this, what)

Now I forgot how to forget so I remember your face
With your pretty accent, wearin' man-attract scent
Others fakin' constantly stakin' out pockets of dreams
Always tryin' to sham too that's why they crave champagne
But the blame still remains not to be on you
I know your style and your love lasts Long like the Island I'm from
I'm on the drum man, and it's all good
Cause I flexed on your ex, make sure he understood
That you would, never again want to be his wife
So we connect lips to hips, and uh, eyes to thighs
You're my so-phisti-cated, lady
All mine, if you wasn't I'd go crazy

Baby baby won't you be my baby baby yeah baby, this is uh
Baby baby be my baby baby baby baby Posda on the microphone
WRMS rocks the best hey hey hey it's the fat man
Scoop Wonder ear in your hand
That was JFB, baby baby baby oh bay-bah!
Ha ha!
I pick my nose wash my clothes and be back in a minute
With Busta Rhymes, the mighty infamous
Zhane, A Tribe Called Quest, nonetheless WRMS
Fat man Scoop, tryin' to get this rap loot yeah