## Baby

Baby, don't you cry Baby, I'll sing you a lullaby

We're walking down the Street of chance Where the chance is always Slim or none And the intentions unjust

Baby there's nothing to see I've already been Down the street of chance

Baby you're so clean Baby please stay clean Baby you're so young Baby please stay young Baby, don't you cry Baby, we've already cried

We want some we want some All aboard for fun time Fun Baby baby we like your lips Fun Baby baby we like your pants All aboard for fun time