

Wake Up Baby

Jill Scott

Brrrrring, and the phone rings
I'm not really sleep, it's him on the line
Callin' me, he says he's on his way
And I can't wait, to see him
I wanna be with him
Then grandma comes
Creep creep into the room
Oh quiet night
While I find my shoes
She then tells me
Babe this ain't the way
If he really cared for you
He wouldn't be calling so late
Wake up baby, wake up baby
He don't really care for you
Don't you have school in the morning
Wake up baby, wake up baby
He don't really care for you
I know you have important things to do
She says I'm old enough to know
How the loving flows

Like the jewel, like the flower you are
Just a new fix
Something to stick real quick
Hey don't be surprised
At how I'm talkin' to you
You may not believe it now, I know
But once upon a time
I was young and fine too
Wake up baby, wake up baby
He don't really care for you
I know you have school in the morning
Wake up, wake up baby, wake up, wake up baby
I know you have important things to do
Wake up, wake up baby, wake up
Don't you have, don't you have
Wake up baby, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
You like this call for you
Wake up