

# Baby

LL Cool J

LL  
Radio killer  
Yeh  
y'all think they can handle this one man?  
Alright  
Call the radio and tell 'em this your song  
This your song, this your song, this your song, this your song  
Girl come on, girl come on, girl come on  
'cause I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby  
Met this little girl, she was off the hook  
I got cold chills when her body shook  
Hot sex on the platter, no need to cook  
I let her steal my heart like a horny crook  
Had her grinding and winding against my leg  
She fuckin' with my head, want a nigga to beg  
Sexy pumps on, toenails red  
Your body's a gun baby, pump me full of lead  
It hard to hold you when you movin' vulgar  
Peace sign on your eyes like John Travolta  
My pulp ain't fiction, it's an addiction  
To see your booty clap on the floor in the kitchen  
Nasty girl, taught me all the lingo  
While mama play bingo, she ride Mandingo  
She don't give a damn if I'm married or single  
She makes me tingle  
Shawty I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, yeah  
She likes Hip-Hop and R&B  
Her life time goal is to be on TV  
She looking for a man that could give her a break  
Like Usher or Justin Timberlake  
I'm really not sure if her breasts are fake  
'cause wit whipped cream on em, they taste just like cake  
We drink some beer, inside of daddy's '64  
She shot me in the back with Cupid's arrow  
We finished the 6-pac, she pushed the seat back  
Pulled up her dress n she let me eat that  
I'm drunk as a skunk, feeling all dirty  
Truck stop bathroom at 7:30  
Bought her some dessert, mother fuck it's its early  
Head spinnin' around like roller derby  
Everything about her says you don't deserve me  
I hope I'm worthy  
'cause shawty I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, yeah  
(Cuz I'm your baby)  
You need somethin' like me?  
(Good luck)  
'cause he ain't nothin' like me  
(No)

You can search but you never gone find  
A love that's quite like mine  
(No)  
Need a man that can love you good  
And treat you like he should  
With me shawty you the shit  
He might be good but he ain't like this  
'cause I'm your baby  
In the back of the pickup, clothes are ripped up  
She see my chrome wheels, it gets more real  
Running and laughing, music blasting  
Side of the road, bent over crashing  
Mouth all dry, been puffin herb  
If you see my mama, don't say a word  
The cops wanna know why my words are slurred  
Don't ask me officer, ask her  
Want another drink baby? She like, ?Sure?  
Wanna hit the club? She like, ?I don't curr?  
She all in the rearview doin? her hurr  
Hairspray and lip gloss everywhurr  
This all happens on an average day  
Your life is the shit girl, I'm here to stay  
Never had a girl make me feel this way  
Even though I had to pay  
Shawty I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, yeah