## Make a Baby

**Robin Thicke** 

So many places, people to see Dinners and parties to fill up the week But i'm scared like a baby Of being alone Of turning the lights off With no one to hold, oh no What i'm sure of is what it's gotta be

I want to go and make a baby with you I want to jump into the tree house But what we could do Is we got to get together Got to get together to write it

Diamonds and peacocks lining the street I'm talking to strangers and they're talking to me I'm scraping the crystals out of the sac Life is a yo-yo and family's a drag, i know But what I'm sure of is what i want to be

I want to go and make a baby with you I want to jump into the tree house But what we could do Is we got to get together Got to get together to write it

Come on, alright, alright, aww Yeah, what we do is we got to get together Got to get together to write it Cause what it's gotta be (Oooh) I've been so happy i could be here with you (Ooooh) I want to go and make a baby What we could do is we got to get together Got to get together to write it

Got to get together right now