My Two Babies

Corey Smith

Come on back to me babies..
Hurry quick..
Im missin yall so bad you know its damn near made me sick..
Three days have been way too long,
Oh my two babies need to come back home..
Its time to leave that buckeye state behind.Aww come south bound, south bound..
South bound seventy five.
Straight cross the blue grass,
Cutting cross that mason Dixon lineLord wont you bring them down the road, to Georgia, from Ohio..
My two babies.I aint been right since you left me, Ive been scared as hell..
You know I felt like Jonah in the belly of that whale..
Prayin for my resurrection day, thank god theyre only a few hours away..
Awww my two babies are comin home to stay.Aww come south bound, south bound
South bound seventy five.
Leave that Tennesee river in your rear view mirror this timeLord wont you bring them down the road
To Georgia from Ohio..
My two babies..
My two babiesNow I aint done all the dishes,
And I aint washed the clothes,
But I wrote this song and I hope you like how it goesI miss my two babies with all my heart, and two states between is way too far..
And I aint never gonna let you go again..Aww come south bound, south bound..
South bound seventy five
Take the eight lane highway, straight through that Atlanta sky line..
Lord, wont you bring them down the road
To Georgia from Ohio
Lord, wont you bring them down the road..
To Georgia from Ohio..
My two babies.

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