Baby Dont Go

The Sindicate

I try to play cool, actin' like what you do don't phase me, don't phase me
Meanwhile, I'm sittin' at home, all alone, tryin' to keep myself from goin crazy
When I'm in the house, when I think about, when I see you out, when I hear about... (T-Pain)
I want my baby back, ('Lo-so) and I thought it would be easy, but it's hard for me to let you go
(Baby, don't) go (baby, don't) go (baby, don't) go (baby, don't) go (y'all know what this is)

[Fabolous]
Now, I'm better than your ex, gon' be better than your next
Baby screwed up so you better be from Texas
Can't seem to doubt that I creamed her out
Now you dream about how I turned Nieman out
Nothin' to scream about, just back your Beamer out
Pack it up in the trunk, go back to Kima house
'Cause I can play cool, but I can't play fool
There's options in break up; you ever play pool?
Better do you 'cause I damn sure does me
And what your buzz be is only because of me
The wifey, husby, never was me
I does me, trust me
I don't wanna another you, so I'm a slide (yup)
But I got another boo on the side, bay-bay

[Chorus]
I try to play cool, actin' like what you do don't phase me, don't phase me
Meanwhile, I'm sittin' at home, all alone, tryin' to keep myself from goin crazy (goin' crazy)
When I'm in the house, when I think about, when I see you out, when I hear about...
I want my baby back, and I thought it would be easy, but it's hard for me to let you go (oh)
(Baby, don't) go (baby, don't) go (baby, don't) go (baby, don't) go

[Fabolous]
Through the time I been alone, time I spent on phones
Know you ain't lettin' them climb up in my throne, now
Baby, that lime with that Patron have me talkin' crazy
It's time to come on home, now
I talk with someone above; it's okay to lose your pride over someone you love
Don't lose someone you love, though, over your pride
Stick wit' ya entree and get over your sides
We break up, then make up, at Jacob's, baby
My parents fought, too, I'm the makeup baby

Wake up, baby, love'll have you open though
I mean, you seen Tom Cruise on the Oprah show
So I just can't bet on the next hand
There's too much in this pot just to give to the next man

[Chorus]

[Fabolous]
Now if you ain't never went through it, you ain't really into it
The next scratch'll show you I really been through it
Every other day I'm givin' the love away
That's what your friend's sister's little brother say
If I'm a do somethin', it's the undercover way
When them hatin'-ass watchdogs look the other way
And others may not see that we need each other
But if we on the same page, we could read each other
They should learn us instead of try to turn us
Mr. and Ms. Smith - we both got the burners up
If you love your baby, then turn this up
Know we keep it hot like a thermos cup
Relax, don't be tryin' to perm us up
We already straight, yes

[Chorus]

[T-Pain]
Fab, we gon' have to make a dance to this song, man, you know what I mean?
Ain't no way you can't dance on this
Uh!

[Jermaine Dupri]
I want my baby back, and I thought it would be easy, but it's hard for me to let you go!

Lyrics submitted by taryn.

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