

# Baby

## LL Cool J

LL

Radio killer

YehY'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

Cuz Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im 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 bodys 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 dont give a damn if Im married or single

She makes me tingle Shawty Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im 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 Im really not sure if her breasts are fake

Cuz 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 Cupids arrow We finished the 6-pac, she pushed the seat back

Pulled up her dress n she let me eat that

Im drunk as a skunk, feeling all dirty

Truck stop bathroom at 7:30 Bought her some dessert, mother fuck its its early

Head spinnin around like roller derby

Everything about her says you dont deserve me

I hope Im worthy Cuz shawty Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, yeah(Cuz Im your baby)  
You need somethin' like me?  
(Good luck)  
Cuz he ain't nothin' like me  
(No)  
You can search but you never gone find  
A love thats 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 aint like this  
Cuz Im your babyIn 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 crashingMouth all dry, been puffin herb  
If you see my mama, dont say a word  
The cops wanna know why my words are slurred  
Dont ask me officer, ask herWant another drink baby? She like, Sure  
Wanna hit the club? She like, I dont curr  
She all in the rearview doin her hurr  
Hairspray and lip gloss everywhurrThis all happens on an average day  
Your life is the shit girl, Im here to stay  
Never had a girl make me feel this way  
Even though I had to payShawty Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
Im your baby, your baby, yeah

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