

Baby I Love You

Truman Thomas

Now you've been watchin' me and I've been watchin' you

So I decided to just come and talk to you

Ain't tryin' to run no game, just wanna know your name

And by the smile that's on your face I see you feel

The same

So can I talk to you and maybe after school

I could walk you home if that's cool with you

And then later on I'll call you on the phone

And then I'll make you mine by singin' you this little

Song

Hush little lady, don't you cry

Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time

Like me and you playin' after school

On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool

Hush little lady, don't you cry

Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time

Like me and you playin' after school

On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool

Oh, oh, look

On the weekend, me and you and some friends

We could go for a ride in the back of the Benz

In the park take pictures, me and you in the Hawk

Play games, hide-n-seek till it get dark

I like when you playin' when you callin' my name

That's how I feel, hope you feel the same

Stuffed dolls, merry-go-round

So me and you six flags, girl, how that sound, uh

I can tell you're feelin' me, and girl, it's plain to

See

That you and me we got a little chemistry

That's why I'm dyin' to do everything you wanna do

Anything that you want I can give, give it to you

So what's it gonna be, is it gonna be you and me

You gotta let me know, don't keep me hangin' on

Tell me what I gotta do to get it through to you

I want you to be my baby, so

Hush little lady, don't you cry

Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time

Like me and you playin' after school

On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool
Hush little lady, don't you cry
Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time
Like me and you playin' after school
On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool
So here we are face to face
I gave you space and tried to wait
Be patient, girl
Keep it real, I really wanna make you mine
So tell me, so what you gonna do
I'm alone when I come through know me I'm Reema you
I'm too fly kinda cute too that's right
What you wanna do now you know how I do
When you see me in school see I can't get with you
'Cause you remind me of a boy I knew
Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, don't cry
Basketball is my favorite sport
Six man's shoes when I'm on the court
Baby Hummer parked right outside
Top down is how we ride
Frank Miller to tell the time
VIP, no standin' in line
P. Miller from head to toe
You my Boo, girl, I need to know
Come on
Hush little lady, don't you cry
Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time
Like me and you playin' after school
On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool
Hush little lady, don't you cry
Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time
Like me and you playin' after school
On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool
Hush little lady, don't you cry
Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time
Like me and you playin' after school
On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool
Hush little lady, don't you cry
Gonna bet that I could show you how to have a good time
Like me and you playin' after school
On the weekend, at the skating rink'll be cool
Be cool, be cool, be cool It'll be cool

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