She's My Baby

Faithless

Mmm, come to papa
I see you working
Through the beat curtain in the kitchen
Switchin', leavin' me twitchin'
I'm itchin' to be kissin' you
But discipline is the rule
So I sit my only juice in that cool sheet
Irresistible
We fool around twice a week, she make me weak
Nice when she put her tongue in my cheek
Not petite, baby got a large physique
She take charge, take me where I dare not repeat
I go like a hi-hat, plantin' kisses on your back
You like that, Mrs. X reputation intact
Nobody in my block know we're like down like that
In the next flat, the one from where I live with my mum
And uncle John, he ain't my uncle when it's been far too long
But me and she been going strong, almost a year
Wait 'til the coast is clear
I don't bolt for fear of getting caught
Maybe we ought to start, maybe not
For now, my baby gets all I got
Boom, how come we always trash the room?
Grab your coat 'cause you know someone'll be home soon
And now you see there be a need to explain gently
Why this mother of three is playin' games with me?
She's my baby, she's my baby
She's my baby, she's my baby
Sweets my baby
She's my baby, she's my baby
Sweets my baby
I'm a slave to your outrage
Rocket rocks stiff shocks and a roll cage
Color-coded alloys, much noise, spoilers are poised
Exhaust note to make me wait for old age, yes, yes
Who got the keys to my RS
As we goin' on a road test, hit the M4 and head west
Forever impressed with the sound of my two liter
We cover ground, engine singin' like Anita Baker

And if I take a corner too quick you get sick
When I do my handbrake trick, watch me ride
My broadside's wide like a battleship
Side, slip, push, only hip, stick it in gear and give the gas a flick
It never failed to bring a grin to the limb
Baby's equipped me and she gone clear
I got quick reduction on my under steer
I've been fairly and squarely described as hairy
People say my baby is scary
Look, you pays your money and you takes your choice
I just love to hear my baby's voice
She's my baby
She's my baby, she's my baby
Sweets my baby
She's my baby, she's my baby
Sweets my baby
I roll up her position, everything's in position
My friend's demonstrating their position
I listen for a minute before taking sides
Sleepy eyes, on the limit, sit down and spin it like we do
Every Friday, 'round my way where I play before we
No alcohol is a rule
My baby gets passed around, I don't frown
I love to see my friends getting down
When it's just me and she you know it's never precarious
But sharing with your buddies is hilarious
Variously we argue and disagree and get heated
Have to tell my people that we see it
And we start the anti-stress process
'Til there's a big mess of twigs and seeds to meet your needs
I put that first in her hello, clarity, mellow
She's my baby
She's my baby, she's my baby
Sweets my baby
She's my baby, she's my baby
Sweets my baby

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