

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>