My Baby

State Street Ramblers

Whose hair styles are out of this world
Whether it's straight or bouffant or it's curled

My baby my baby my baby
Hey hey hey
My baby, baby pretty baby

Hair soft like a baby lamb and I love to run my fingers through it.
I hope she digs me the way I am,
But if I have to change.
You know I'm gonna do it for my baby,
(i'm gonna do it for my baby)

Personality containing more gold,
Then any bank in this world could hold.
My baby, my baby, my baby, hey hey
My baby, baby, pretty baby

Enough gold in her personality, to set fort knox to shame.
This golden girl has proved to me,
Yet no guy could try
To stake his claim on my baby.
(stake his claim on my baby)
(my baby)

She's cute as can be (my baby)
This girl's got a hold on me (my baby)
Has a kiss so sweet, she knocks me off my feet,
She makes my life complete
Oh yeah, she's my baby
Oh yeah, she's my baby

And I love her so
Yeah, I love my baby so
My baby, she's cute as can be, my baby,
This girl's got a hold on me my baby,
Has a kiss so sweet, she knocks me off my feet,
She makes my life complete

Who has my mind in a kind of haze,

Who has me walkin' around in a daze.

My baby, my baby, my baby, hey hey hey
My baby, baby, pretty baby

Gives me a feelin' I can't explain,
She sets my soul on fire.
But I don't feel hurt and I don't feel pain.
All I feel is strong desire for my baby (strong desire for my baby)
I love her so

I love my baby so
Oh yeah my baby, that personality to satisfy me
Woo that's my baby, my baby, my baby

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Moore, Warren / Rogers, Robert / Robinson Jr., William
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/