

# She's My Baby

## Faithless

I see you workin' through the bead curtain  
In you kitchen, switchin', leavin' me twitchin'  
I'm itchin' to be kissin' you, but disciplne is the rule  
So I sip my orange juice and act cool  
She irresistible  
We fool around twice a week, makes me weak  
Nice, when she put her tongeu in my cheek  
Not petite, baby got a large physique  
She take charge, take me were I dare not repeat  
I got T-T-T-T-like a high hat  
Planting kisses on your back  
You like that  
Mrs X. reputation intact, nobody on my block  
Know we lock down like that in the next flat  
But one from whre I live with my mum and uncle John  
He ain't my uncle an' it's been far too long  
But me 'n' she been goin' strong almost a year  
Wait til the coast is clear, I don't boast for fear  
Of being caught. Maybe w ought to stop, maybe not  
For now baby gets all I got. Boom!  
How come we always trash the room? Grab ya clothes  
'cause ya know someone'll be home soon  
An' I assume there'll be a need to explain gently  
Why this mother of three is playin' games with me  
She's my baby I'm a slave to your outrage  
Rocket box stiff shocks an' a roll cage  
Colour coded alloys, much noise, spoilers an' poise  
Exhaust notes an antidote for old age  
Yes! Yes!  
Who got the keys to my R.S. we goin' on a road test  
Hit the M4 and head west, forever impressed  
With the sound of my two litre, we cover ground  
Engine singin' like Anita Baker  
An' iff I take a corner too quick why' get sick  
When I do my hand-bake trick, watch me ride  
Mi broadside slide like a battleship Side-slip puch out mi hip  
Stick it in gear an' give the gas a blip. It  
Never fail to bring a grin to the lip, Baby's equipped  
Me an' she gone clear I got quik rack reduction

On the under steer, I been  
Fairly and squarely described as hairy  
People say my baby is scary  
Look you takes your money and you takes your schoice  
I just love to hear my baby's voice  
She's my babyI roll up for the session, ev'rything in position  
My friends demonstratin' erudition  
I listen for a minute before takin' sides  
Sleepy eyes on the limit sit down an' spin it  
Like we do every Friday down my way  
Why play the fool with demon alcohol  
As a rule my baby gets passed around  
I don't frown, I love to see my friends gettin' down  
When it's just me an' she you know it's never precarious  
But sharin' with ya buddies is hilarious  
Variously we argua an' disagree an' get heated  
Hafta tell my people to be seated  
An' restart the anti-stress process  
'Til there's a big mess of twigs an' seeds to meetcha needs  
An' with that first inhaled hello...  
Guaranteed mellow  
She's my baby

Songwriters

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