

# Baby Boy

Beyoncé½

Certified quality

A dat da girl dem need and dem not stop cry without apology

Buck dem da right way--dat my policy

Sean Paul alongside--now hear what da man say, Beyoncé

Dutty ya, dutty ya, dutty ya

Beyoncé sing it now ya

Baby boy, you stay on my mind

Fulfill my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreams

Baby boy, not a day goes by

Without my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreams

Ah, oh, my baby's fly, baby, oh

Yes, no, hurt me so good, baby, oh

I'm so wrapped up in your love; let me go

Let me breathe; stay out my fantasies

Ya ready gimme da ting dat ya ready get ya live

And tell me all about da tings that you will fantasize

I know you dig da way me step da way me make my stride

Follow your feelings, baby girl, because they cannot be denied

Come check me in a night and make we get it amplified

Me have da ting to run da ship 'cause I'm go slip and I'm go slide

And in the words of love I got ta get it certified

But I give you da toughest longest kinda ride, girl

Baby boy, you stay on my mind

Fulfill my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreams

Baby boy, not a day goes by

Without my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreams

Picture us dancin' real close  
In a dark dark corner of a basement party  
Every time I close my eyes  
It's like everyone left but you and me

In our own little world  
The music is the sun  
The dance floor becomes the sea  
Feels like true paradise to me

Baby boy, you stay on my mind  
Fulfill my fantasies  
I think about you all the time  
I see you in my dreams

Baby boy, not a day goes by  
Without my fantasies  
I think about you all the time  
I see you in my dreams

Baby boy, you stay on my mind  
Baby boy, you are so damn fine  
Baby boy, won't you be mine?  
Baby boy, let's conceive an angel

Baby boy, you stay on my mind  
Baby boy, you are so damn fine  
Baby boy, won't you be mine?  
Baby boy, let's conceive an angel

Top, top, girl  
Me and you together is a wrap, dat girl  
Driving around da town in your drop top, girl  
You no stop shock, girl  
Little more da dutty, we'll rock dat world

Top, top, girl  
Me and you together is a wrap, dat girl  
Driving around da town in your drop top, girl  
You no stop shock, girl  
Little more da dutty, we'll rock dat world

Baby boy, you stay on my mind  
Fulfill my fantasies

I think about you all the time  
I see you in my dreams

Baby boy, not a day goes by  
Without my fantasies  
I think about you all the time  
I see you in my dreams

We stepping in hotter this year  
We stepping in hotter this year  
I know you gon' like it  
I know you gon' like it  
I'm stepping in hotter this year  
I'm stepping in hotter this year  
So don't you fight it  
So don't you fight it

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by CARTER, SHAWN / KNOWLES, BEYONCE / WALLER, ROBERT / STORCH, SCOTT /  
KAMOZE, INI / HENRIQUES, SEAN PAUL

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., RESERVOIR MEDIA MUSIC OBO TUFF JEW PRODUCTIONS  
LLC, WINDSWEPT HOLDINGS LLC, RESERVOIR MEDIA MUSIC, EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>