

# Baby Girl

Nelly Furtado

I've seen a man cry, I've seen a man die inside  
I've seen him say to me that he is only mine  
That he gotta do what is best for him  
Never let me in, not even begin  
To tell me I'm the one under his moon and sun  
That I am the thing that revolves around him  
But while on top of him I know what's best for him  
I'll show him how to win and let me in because I don't want to be your baby girl  
I don't want to be your little pearl  
I just want to be what's best for me  
To be one-da-dumb with my own star under my own sun We're all sorry now  
I didn't mean to wow  
Make you cry like that  
It's just a little spat  
Still I want you to know  
Though I love you so  
It's mostly me dreaming, forcing, believing  
That you're an ideal  
Hell I never steal  
But I stole you from  
From another one  
So take yourself and wrap around my little finger  
'cause that's how it should swing I don't want to be your baby girl  
I don't want to be your little pearl  
I just want to be what's best for me  
To be one-da-dumb with my own star under my own sun Why can't he see, why can't he see what's inside of  
me, yeah...  
Don't you, don't you call me coochie-coo a little girl now...  
Don't you gaga goo no coochie-coo girl now I'm so much more, can't you see? Can't you see?  
Look who's writing now a token of their love  
Can't you see love that it's just because  
I wanted a cheap way to get inside your head And not a cheap way to get inside your bed  
Oh your running now, with that silly one  
It's all over now, this woman's just begun  
Maybe we'll see about the will and the way  
Butterflies return someday I don't want to be your baby girl  
I don't want to be your little pearl  
I just want to be what's best for me  
To be one-da-dumb with my own star under my own sun

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