You're My Baby

Johnathan Rice

I love that hair, long an black
Hangin down to the middle of your back
Dont cut it off, whatever you do
I need it to run my fingers through'Cause youre my baby, youre my sugar
Dont mean maybe, youre my baby
Got me a dollar that I saved
Saved it up for a rainy dayEverybodys callin for bills thats due
But they dont catch me, Ill spend it on you
'Cause youre my baby, youre my sugar
Dont mean maybe, youre my babyGot me a guitar, got a six strings
And a picker to make em ring
Every strings gotta know what to do
'Cause Im gonna use em to serenade you
'Cause youre my baby, youre my sugar
Dont mean maybe, youre my babyWell I had me a gal, she said shes mine
But she run around on me all the time
Now shes gone an Im glad were through
'Cause Im plum flipped over you
'Cause youre my baby, youre my sugar
Dont mean maybe, youre my babyOh, baby, baby, yeah youre my baby
Well I dont mean maybe
You drive me crazy
I love you baby, youre my baby doll

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