

# Baby (Feat. The-Dream)

LL Cool J

LL  
Radio killer  
Yea,  
Y'all think they can handle this one man  
Alright  
Call the radio and tell 'em this your song  
(This your song, this your song, this your song, this your song)  
Girl come on (girl come on, girl come on,)  
Cause I'm your baby, I'm your baby, I'm your baby, I'm your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby Met this little girl, she was off the hook  
I got cold chills when her body shook  
Hot sex on the platter no need to cook  
I let her steal my heart like a horny crook  
Had her grinding and winding against my leg  
She messin' with my head, wanna play in the bed  
Sexy pumps on, toenails red  
Your body's a gun baby, pump me full of lead  
It hard to hold you when you movin' vulgar  
Peace sign on your eyes like John Travolta  
My pulp ain't fiction, it's an addiction  
To see your booty clap on the floor in the kitchen  
Nasty girl, taught me all the lingo  
While mama play bingo, she ride Mandingo  
She don't give a damn if I'm married or single  
She makes me tingle [Chorus]  
Shawty I'm your baby, I'm your baby, I'm your baby, I'm your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby  
I'm your baby, your baby She likes Hip-Hop and R&B  
Her life time goal is to be on TV  
She looking for a man that could give her a break  
Like Usher or Justin Timberlake  
I'm really not sure if her breasts are fake  
Cause with whipped cream on em, they taste just like cake  
We drink some beer, inside of daddy's '64  
She shot me in the back with cupid's arrow  
We finish the 6-pac, she push the seat back

Pulled up her dress n she let me peep that  
I'm Drunk as a skunk, feeling all dirty  
Truck stop bathroom at 7:30  
Bought her some dessert, give a damn if its early  
Head spinnin' around like roller derby  
Everything about her says you don't deserve me  
I hope I'm worthy[Chorus](Cause I'm your baby)  
You need somethin' like me? (Good luck)  
Cause he ain't nothin' like me (no)  
You can search but you never gone find  
A love thats quite like mine (no)  
Need a man that can love you good  
And treat you like he should  
With me shawty you the shit  
He might be good but he ain't like this  
Cause I'm your babyIn the back of the pickup, clothes the rip up  
She see my chrome wheels, it gets more real  
Running and laughing, music blasting  
Side over the road, bent over crashing  
Mouth all dry, can feel the urge  
If you see my mama, don't say a word  
The cops wanna know I'm a word are slurred  
Don't ask me officer ask her  
Wanna another drink baby she like sure  
Wanna hit the club she like I don't care  
She all in the rear-view doin' her here  
Hairspray and lip gloss everywhere  
This all happens on an average day  
Your life is a trip girl, I'm here to stay  
Never had a girl make me feel this way  
Even tho I had to pay[Chorus]

Songwriters

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