

Baby

Ll Cool J

LL

Radio killer

Yeh

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

Cuz 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, 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 fuckin' with my head, want a nigga to beg

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

Shawty 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, your baby, your baby

I'm your baby, your baby, yeah

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

Cuz wit 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 finished the 6-pac, she pushed the seat back
Pulled up her dress n she let me eat that
I'm drunk as a skunk, feeling all dirty
Truck stop bathroom at 7:30
Bought her some dessert, mother fuck it's its early
Head spinnin' around like roller derby
Everything about her says you don't deserve me
I hope I'm worthy
Cuz shawty 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, your baby, your baby
I'm your baby, your baby, yeah
(Cuz I'm your baby)
You need somethin' like me?
(Good luck)
Cuz he ain't nothin' like me
(No)
You can search but you never gone find
A love that's 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
Cuz I'm your baby
In the back of the pickup, clothes are ripped up
She see my chrome wheels, it gets more real
Running and laughing, music blasting
Side of the road, bent over crashing
Mouth all dry, been puffin herb
If you see my mama, don't say a word
The cops wanna know why my words are slurred
Don't ask me officer, ask her
Want another drink baby? She like, 'Sure'
Wanna hit the club? She like, 'I don't curre'
She all in the rearview doin' her hurr
Hairspray and lip gloss everywhurr
This all happens on an average day
Your life is the shit girl, I'm here to stay
Never had a girl make me feel this way
Even though I had to pay
Shawty 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, your baby, your baby

I'm your baby, your baby, yeah

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