## **Baby Boy**

## **Sean Paul**

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, Beyonce

Dutty ya, dutty ya, dutty ya

Beyonce sing it now yaBaby boy, you stay on my mind

Fulfill my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsBaby boy, not a day goes by

Without my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsAh, 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 fantasiesYa 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, girlBaby boy, you stay on my mind

Fulfill my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsBaby boy, not a day goes by

Without my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsPicture 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 meIn our own little world

The music is the sun

The dance floor becomes the sea

Feels like true paradise to meBaby boy, you stay on my mind

Fulfill my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsBaby boy, not a day goes by

Without my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsBaby 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 angelBaby 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 angelTop, 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 worldTop, 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 worldBaby boy, you stay on my mind

Fulfill my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsBaby boy, not a day goes by

Without my fantasies

I think about you all the time

I see you in my dreamsWe 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

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