Chuck Baby (Baltimore Club Remix)

Chuck Brown

Hey watch out cause Im coming for you; well baby girl KK tell me what cha do; I said I come from DC you cant see me, hey Chuckie B let em know what we do I used to say I would never not in my days, ever change my ways, too good at getting away with all them games I played; smooth walker slick talker anything I did, get out of a jam quicker that MacGyver did. Shit I think Im sprung now, I seen a dude up town who makes me what to settle down and have his son now; he might be the one now, I count it funny myself, Ill let my daddy Chuck Brown give you the run down. I was driving in my car one day, I saw a sexy lady walk my way, A banging body and a pretty face, so I whispered in her ear and said; I really love your style and you dress so fly yo; Id love to see your pretty face in my show, Ive been around the world from London to Chicago, but I aint never met a girl like you. Shorty took a look into my eyes, and said she heard I was a crazy guy, I hit and run the Georgie/Porgy type, you like to kiss the girls and make them cry. I told her dont believe the hype cause Im cool. Enough about me lets talk about you. I want to get to know you and make you my boo; its all on you baby, and she said; Chuck baby dont give a what, (and she said); Chuck baby dont give a ugh, (and he said); Chuck baby dont give a what (And they said), Chuck baby dont give a ugh, (and you said) Chuck baby dont give a what (that aint true), chuck baby dont give a ugh, (I love all of you) Chuck baby dont give a what (you know what I do); Chuck baby dont give a ugh (owww) So I shoot a couple of jokes, he laughin' and he gigglin, tell by the look in his eyes he knows Im feelin him. Throw a couple of hints, he act like he cant hear, I say Im going to lunch why dont you meet me there. I swear, you think he own a store in G-town, he drivin a hard bargain while Im trying to talk him down; man you ready or not I can bring a car around, if not then let me know so I can go and shop around. So I asked her if she had a man. She didnt answer so I asked again; and baby I aint trying to force your hand, baby Im just tryin to understand. Why you try to play so hard to get, and my name aint no Romeo and you aint Juliet; but she said.

Chuck baby dont give a what (And he said), Chuck baby dont give a ugh, (and they said)
Chuck baby dont give a what (And you said), Chuck baby dont give a ugh, (yes I do)
Chuck baby dont give a what (that aint true yall), Chuck baby dont give a ugh, (that aint true)
Chuck baby dont give a what (is that the way you feel?), Chuck baby dont give a ugh, (come on baby)
He said, you said, they said, he said, everybody said,
Chuck baby dont give a what, Chuck baby dont give a
I said Chucky Thompson so sick with it, Chucky Browns baby girl so sick with it,

Songwriters

Yall know that we comin, comin to flow; say rocker reppin for that go go oh, and he said, (vamp out)

THOMPSON, CARL / BLACKMON, K.Published by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, SWING T PUBLISHING, INC.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/