

All-4-One, My Child

Girl, I know you think that it's me you're hurtin'
By denying me the right to take part in his life
That ain't fair to him and it just ain't right
And I know you think that I don't deserve it
But for our child's sake, don't make this mistake
Don't make him choose between us
Remember the words that I told you
He's gonna resent you when he's older
And trust me you don't want that kind of pain, no, no, no
He's a part of me that you know you can't deny
And baby, no matter how hard you try
And when you look at him, you'll see me in his eyes
It may seem right now, but soon you'll find out
Just who you're hurting, babe
Now, let me see my child
Before it's too late, his heart fills with hate
We've got to work it out, now let me see my child
You can't tell me he don't ever ask about me
Can you to tell him the truth about me and you?
Or will you tell lies, 'cause it's easy to do?
You have to know that it's not a game
'Cause I'm here to stay, this child bears my name
My blood runs through his veins
Just because you and I weren't happy
Doesn't change the fact that I'm his daddy
So swallow your pride, he needs me in his life
See, I need him every bit as much as you
(Yes I do)
So just try to put yourself in my shoes
'Cause if you were me, what would you do?
It may seem right now, but soon you'll find out
(But soon, you're gonna find out)
Just who you're hurting, babe
(Just who you're hurting, babe)
Now, let me see my child
(Let me see him, let me see him)
Before it's too late, his heart fills with hate
We've got to work it out, now let me see my child
Now, I know we both have regrets
For the sake of that boy, let's forgive and forget
And I know that it's easier to fight, but just look at him
You have to see the things we did right
It may seem right now, but soon you'll find out
(You're going to find out)
Just who you're hurting, babe
(Just who you are hurting, babe)
Now let me see my child
(Let me see my child)
Before it's too late
(You're gonna let it be too late)
His heart fills with hate
(His heart fills with rage)
We've got to work it out
(We've got to)
Now, let me see my child
(Child)
Let me see my child, I've got to see my child
You're hurting him, you're hurting him
(Child, child)
He needs me in his life
(Child)
I gotta show him how to be a man
(Child)
I gotta see him, I wanna see him,

(Child)
Let me see him
I wanna see my child, yeah
(Tell him B)
(Child)
I've got to see him, yeah