

Anthony Lewis, Baewatch

Homie, this song's for you
You know who you are

Ain't no body like my babe, give me like that
Ain't my babe, ain't no body like my babe
My house, my cars, my money, my heart
If you want it, it's yours
I'll give it all to you, ooh
Do what do in that sun dress like you try to win that contest
It's even better when you undress
Gotta make it all like miss stress

Blowin' up my soul, it's that kind of shit I don't need
Better than them all
You belong to me
When your pants is on
Lookin' like a cover of a magazine,
If it's your birthday, they can't come here like be ready

Gotta be bluecan for you, baewatch
Really try to find that, better than anything else
Girl where you at
Where you at? Where you at?
Baewatch
Girl where you at
Where you at? Where you at?
Baewatch

Ain't no body like my babe
Everywhere I go, uh she with me
They be all on me but I'm fromall that
There's no other but you
Have you in my arm
Ooh girl I can't
The way that you give it right, right
Blowin' up my soul, it's that kind of shit I don't need
Better than them all

Blowin' up my soul, it's that kind of shit I don't need
Better than them all
You belong to me
When your pants is on
Lookin' like a cover of a magazine,
If it's your birthday, they can't come here like be ready

Lookin' for baewatch
Try to find yeah
It's better but anything
Girl where you at
Where you at? Where you at?
Baewatch
Girl where you at
Where you at? Where you at?
Baewatch
Ain't no body like my babe
I show it when I see her face
I'mma take around, take her straight to the crib now
Take her home yeah
And we gonna get it in like it's a party
Celebrate all of her body
It's bout to go down girl, it's labby
I show you what you searchin' for

Got me lookin' for you

Really try to find that, better than anything else
Girl where you at
Where you at? Where you at?
Baewatch
Girl where you at
Where you at? Where you at?
Baewatch