

Frankenbok, Don't Call Me Baby

You and me, we have an opportunity
And we can make it something really cool
But you, you think I'm not that kinda girl
I'm here to tell you, baby, I know how to rock your world

Don't think that I'm not strong, I'm the one to take you on
Don't underestimate me, boy, I'll make you sorry you were born
You don't know me the way you really should
You sure misunderstood, don't call me, baby
You got to learn that, baby, that'll never do
You know I don't belong to you
It's time you knew I'm not your baby
I belong to me, so don't call me baby

Behind my smile is my IQ
I'm must admit this does not sit with you likes of you
You're really sweet, mmm, you're really nice
But didn't Mamma ever tell you not to play with fire