## Jesse McCartney, My Baby

My, my, my, my

She steps to the groove, her body in tune She stops the whole room, she got to everybody The red of her lips, so hard to resist The curve to her hips, I gotta tell somebody

I'm helplessly falling into your eyes like whoa I'm hopelessly in love for the first time like whoa

Gotta make ya my baby Wanna make ya my baby Gotta make ya my baby Wanna make ya my baby Gotta make ya my baby Wanna make ya my baby Gotta make ya my baby My baby

She throws me a sigh, a wink in her smile I stopped and I died, could she be looking at me With nothing to prove, she's makin' her move And as she walked through, leaned in to tell me somethin'

I'm helplessly falling into your eyes like whoa (whoa) I'm hopelessly in love for the first time like whoa (whoa)

Gotta make ya my baby (yeah) Wanna make ya my baby (ooh) Gotta make ya my baby (yeah) Wanna make ya my baby (my baby) Gotta make ya my baby Wanna make ya my baby Wanna make ya my baby Wanna make ya my baby My baby

She took my hand and led me 'cross the dance floor Everybody's watching like oh no The kind of girl you could only ever pray for All the cameras flashing like oh no no no no And as we left together She whispered something soft and sweet so right She said "I'd love to love you all through the night"

I'm helplessly falling into your eyes like whoa (whoa whoa) I'm hopelessly in love for the first time like whoa

Gotta make ya my baby (gotta make ya mine) Wanna make ya my baby (gotta make ya mine, ooh) Gotta make ya my baby Wanna make ya my baby Gotta make ya my baby (gotta make ya mine) Wanna make ya my baby Gotta make ya my baby (gonna make ya mine) Wanna make ya my baby (gonna make ya mine) My baby

Gotta make ya- my baby Wanna make ya- my baby Gotta make ya- my baby Wanna make ya- my baby Gotta make ya- my baby Wanna make ya- my baby Gotta make ya- my baby My baby