

LL Cool J, I'm Your Baby

LL 2x

(American dream 2x i see ya J)

Radio killer

Yeh,

Y'all think they can handle this one man

Alright 3x

Call the radio and tell 'em this your song (this your song, this your song, this your song, this your song)

Girl come on (girl come on, girl come on.)

Cuz im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby

I Met this little girl, she was off the hook

I got cold chills when her body shook

Hot sex on the platter no need to cook

I let her steal my heart like a horny crook

Had her grinding and winding against my leg

She messin with my head, wanna play in the bed

Sexy pumps on, toenails red

Your bodys a gun baby, pump me full of lead

It hard to hold you when you movin' vulgar

Peace sign on your eyes like John Travolta

My pulp ain't fiction, it's an addiction

To see your booty clap on the floor in the kitchen

Nasty girl, taught me all the lingo

While mama play bingo, she ride mandingo

She dont give a damn if im married or single

She makes me tingle

Shawty im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby

She likes Hip-Hop and R&B

Her life time goal is to be on TV

She looking for a man that could give her a break

Like Usher or Justin Timberlake

Im really not sure if her breasts are fake

Cuz wit whipped cream on em, they taste just like cake

We drink some beer, inside of daddy's '64

She shot me in the back with cupid's arrow

We finish the 6-pac, she push the seat back

Pulled up her dress n she let me peep that

Im Drunk as a skunk, feeling all dirty

Truck stop bathroom at 7:30

Bought her some dessert, give a damn if its early

Head spinnin around like roller derby

Everything about her says you dont deserve me

I hope im worthy

Cuz shawty im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby

Im your baby, your baby

(Cuz im your baby)

You need somethin' like me? (yea)

Cuz he ain't nothin' like me (no)

You can search but you never gone find (no)

A love thats quite like mine (no)

Need a man that can love you good

And treat you like he should

With me shawty you the shit
He might be good but he aint like this
Cuz im your baby

In the back of the pickup, clothes are rip up
She see my chrome wheels, it gets more real
Running and laughing, music blasting
Side over the road, bent over crashing
Mouth all dry, can feel the urge
If you see my mama, dont say a word
The cops wanna know im a word are slurred
Dont ask me officer ask her
Wanna another drink baby she like sure
Wanna hit the club she like I dont curr
She all in the rearview doin her hurr
Hairspray and lip gloss everywhurr
This all happens on an average day
Your life is a trip girl, im here to stay
Never had a girl make me feel this way
Even tho I had to pay

Cuz shawty im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby
Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby
Im your baby, your baby, your baby, your baby
Im your baby, your baby