

Mike Jones, Baby

(I Don't Remember Feelin' Like This)

[Hook - Ashanti]

Bay-Baby, Baby, Baby, Baby (Baby I Love You)

Bay-Baby, Baby, Baby, Baby (I Love It-Love It When I Hear Ya Name, Got Me Sayin')

Bay-Baby, Baby, Baby, Baby (Baby I Love You)

Bay-Baby, Baby, Baby, Baby (Baby I Love You)

[Mike Jones]

First of all I must confess

I'm loved sick to the chest

With you under my arms girl I thank the Lord that I'm blessed

Girl I know I look like a thug, dress-dress like a thug

I can't help it I'ma thug, that's enough (Mike Jones)

Ain't gotta sex all the time, bump and grind all the time

You good qual, I just-I just want some quality time

And I'll show you that I'm good, not just in bed, instead overall

Just call and Mike Jones is gon' crawl

To ya house, and make ya scream and shout

Cuz pleasin' you girl is what Mike Jones is about

Baby girl when I start stackin' this paper, me and you gon' live gravy

We gon' move outta Tex and have estates in Jamaica

[Hook - Ashanti]

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