

# Thicke, Make A Baby

There's so many places  
People to see  
Dinners and parties to fill up the week  
But I'm scared like a baby  
Of being alone  
Of turning the lights off with no one to hold oh no  
I know I'm sure of what it's gonna be

I wanna go and make a baby with you  
I wanna jump into the treehouse  
But what we should do  
Is we got to get together  
Got to get together to right it

Diamonds and peecoks lining the street  
I'm talking to strangers ant they're talking to mo  
I'm scrising to the crystals out of the sac  
Life is a yo-yo and family is a drag, I know  
But what I'm sure of is what it's gotta be

I wanna go and make a baby whti you  
I wanna crash into the open arms  
What we do is we got to get together  
Got to get together right

Find me, find me.