

Baby

Pharrell Williams

Excuse Im takin' to you...hey...
Aye girl, I just want to talk to you for a minute...Ow

[Verse 1]

Manolo pumps is tappin' and you lips stick's red
(we're just ah f*ckin, ah f*ckin)
Your Louie purse and I just think I love your hair
(we're just ah f*ckin, ah f*ckin)
Meet me in the hallways where the bathrooms are
(we're just ah f*ckin, ah f*ckin)
Can you drive a stick I wanna know can I be your car
(wooo)

[Chorus]

I see that look in your eyes, I wanna touch you
(Baby)
Are you by your self tonight, I wanna touch you
(Baby)
I see that look in your eyes, I wanna touch you
(Baby)
Excuse me Im talkin to you...hey

[Verse 2]

I can imagine havin my arms around you back
(we're just ah f*ckin, ah f*ckin)
And I can imagine your heart beat pumpin' through you chess
(we're just ah f*ckin, ah f*ckin)
I hope it goes beep beep, beep beep, beep beep
beep beep, beep beep,
Excuse me Im talking' you
(hey)

[Chorus]

I see that look in your eyes, I wanna touch you
(Baby)
Are you by your self tonight, I wanna touch you
(Baby)
I see that look in your eyes, I wanna touch you
(Baby)
Excuse me Im talkin to you...hey

[Nelly]

As I look through the crowd of the pupils into ya pupils
Yea boo I see you too, Damn right I wanna do you too
In ya eyes I can tell what you thinkin'
Why aint we somewhere hot for the weekend
Seafood eatin', I heard you like Red Lobster
You the type might like to sun bathe
Jump off the yacht and jet ski the runway
I give it to you like (uhh)
Moan and scream out (baby)
Do the things that will make you say (uhh)
Damn right I spoiles my (baby)
It aint nuttin to me Im (uhh)
Million dolla boy type (baby)

[Hook]

Girl you aint gotta close your eyes or wish real hard or click your heels
I can make everything that you feel real

[Chorus 2x]

I see that look in your eyes, I wanna touch you
(Baby)

Are you by your self tonight, I wanna touch you
(Baby)

I see that look in your eyes, I wanna touch you
(Baby)

Excuse me Im talkin to you...hey