

Sweet Little Girl

Stevie Wonder

Sweet little girl, you know your baby loves you
Your love is driving me crazy, crazy, crazy
Sweet little girl.

Sweet little girl, you know your baby Steve is true
Your love is driving me crazy, crazy, crazy
Girl, I'm in love.

Hey, my sweet, sweet momma,
You know you drive your baby mad,
Oh my sweet, sweet momma
You're driving me mad.

[Spoken:] Come on baby, you know your baby loves you,
I've given you cookies and candy, and the woofer, and you
still don't wanna be good. Come on now honey-sugar, you know
your baby loves you, more than I love my clavinet.
So baby, do me good, do me good baby.

Sweet little girl, you know your baby loves you
Your love is driving me crazy, crazy, crazy
Sweet little girl.

Come on baby, you know your baby loves you
Your love is driving me crazy, crazy, crazy
Sweet little thing.

Well, you got good lovin'
You know you make your baby mad,
Whoa, you got good lovin'
The best that I've ever had.

[Spoken:] Come on now baby, you hear the phone ring,
and sometimes you don't even answer and you know
I love you and you just treat me all kind of ways.
Come on now, honey-sugar, you know your baby waitin' on your love doll,
you know you got my load. Can't you hear me talking to you, honey?
I try to treat you good and give you everything you want and sometimes
I see you making love with your love doll,
but I still love you more than I love my clavinet.
Come on now honey-sugar you know your baby love.
You know just the other day I was gonna take you to go see a movie,
Sweet, Sweetback, cause I thought it might give you some inspiration
cause we ain't made love in so long, come on now sweet little sugar,
honey baby, now what if you knew I was going to put my harmonica down
just to make love to you.
Come on now honey, you know the woofer's waiting on you.
Come on now baby, you know your baby loves you,
even more than he loves his clavinet.
Don't make me get mad and act like a nigger.