

# The Babysitter

Betty Wright

When my best friend said she had lost her man  
To her babysitter I thought she was lying  
I said no sixteen-year-old schoolgirl  
Could ever take a man of mine  
Staying home with our baby all the time  
It kept me kind of brokenhearted  
So I went and hired myself a babysitter  
And that's when my trouble all started

This sixteen-year-old chick walked in  
With a skirt up to her waist  
She had a truckload of you know what  
And all of it in place

I should have been aware  
Mhm, ooh, ooh, of the babysitter  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
I should have known from the jump, yeah  
She was a man-getter, mhm  
I should have been aware, uh-huh  
Of the babysitter, aah-ha  
I should have known from the jump, yeah  
She was a man-getter, yes, she was

When I found out exactly what was going on  
There wasn't much that I could do  
The babysitter had his heart and soul  
And all of his money, too

You know, I should have been aware, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, of the babysitter, hoo-hoo  
I should have known from the jump, yeah  
She was a man-getter, yes, she was

So, girls, if you want your man  
And no one else  
Buy yourself some sizzle pants  
And babysit your baby yourself

Beware, girls  
You better beware  
Of the babysitter, mhm, yeah  
Rock, rock, rock your baby  
Rock, rock, rock your baby  
Rock, rock, rock your baby