

She's My Baby

Faithless

Come together...

I see you workin' through the bead curtain
In the kitchen, switchin', leavin' me twitchin'
I'm itchin' to be kissin' you, but discipline is the rule
So I sip my orange juice and act cool
She irresistible
We fool around twice a week,
She made me week, nice
When she put her tongue in my cheek
Not petite, baby got a large physique
She take charge, take me where I dare not repeat
I got T-T-T-T-like a high hat
Planting kisses on your back
You like that
Mrs X. reputation intact, nobody on my block
Know we lock down like that in the next flat
But one from where I live with my mum and uncle John
He ain't my uncle an' it's been far too long
But me 'n' she been goin' strong almost a year
Wait til the coast is clear, I don't boast for fear
Of being caught. Maybe we ought to stop, maybe not
For now baby gets all I got. Boom!
How come we always trash the room? Grab ya clothes
Cos ya know someone'll be home soon
An' I assume there'll be a need to explain gently
Why this mother of three is playin' games with me
She's my baby

I'm a slave to your outrage
Rocket box stiff shocks an' a roll cage
Colour coded alloys, much noise, spoilers an' poise
Exhaust notes an antidote for old age
Yes! Yes!
Who got the keys to my R.S. we goin' on a road test
Hit the M4 and head west, forever impressed
With the sound of my two litre, we cover ground
Engine singin' like Anita Baker
An' iff I take a corner too quick y' get sick
When I do my hand-bake trick, watch me ride
Mi broadside slide like a battleship

Side-slip puch out mi hip
Stick it in gear an' give the gas a blip. It
Never fail to bring a grin to the lip, Baby's equipped
Me an' she gone clear I got quik rack reduction
On the under steer, I been
Fairly and squarely discribed as hairy
People say my baby is scary
Look you takes your money and you takes your schoice
I just love to hear my baby's voice
She's my baby

I roll up for the session, ev'rything in position
My friends demonstratin' erudition
I listen for a minute before takin' sides
Sleepy eyes on the limit sit down an' spin it

Like we do every Friday down my way
Why play the fool with demon alcohol
As a rule my baby gets passed around
I don't frown, I love to see my friends gettin' down
When it's just me an' she you know it's never precarious
But sharin' with ya buddies is hilarious
Variously we argua an' disagree an' get heated
Hafta tell my people to be seated
An' restart the anti-stress process
'Til there's a big mess of twigs an' seeds to meetcha needs
An' with that first inhaled hello...
Guaranteed mellow
She's my baby