

She made her way through a cheap pack of cigarettes
Hard liquor mixed with a bit of intellect
And all the boys, they were saying they were into it
Such a pretty face on a pretty neck

She's driving me crazy, but I'm into it
But I'm into it, I'm kinda into it
It's getting crazy, I think I'm losing it
I think I'm losing it, oh, I think she said

"I'm having your baby"
"It's none of your business"
"I'm having your baby"
"It's none of your business"
"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your business" (Oh!)
"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your, it's none of your—"

It's New York, baby, always jacked up
Holland Tunnel for a nose, it's always backed up
When she's alone, she goes home to a cactus
In a black dress, she's such an actress

Driving me crazy, but I'm into it
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I think I'm losing it, oh, I think she said

"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your business" (Oh!)
"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your business" (It's none of your)
"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your business" (Oh)
"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your, it's none of your—" (Hey)

Ow!
Hey, hey, hey, hey!

She sits beside me like a silhouette
Hard candy drippin' on me till my feet are wet
And now she's all over me, it's like I paid for it (
It's like I paid for it, I'm gonna pay for this (yeah!)

It's none of your, it's none of you
"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your business" (Oh)
"I'm having your baby" (Hey!)
"It's none of your business"
"Having your baby"
"It's none of your business"
"Having your baby"
"It's none of your business" (It's none of your) (Oh)
Hey!