

## Wake Up Baby

Jill Scott

Brrrrring, and the phone rings  
I'm not really sleep, it's him on the line  
Callin' me, he says he's on his way  
And I can't wait, to see him  
I wanna be with him  
Then grandma comes  
Creep creep into the room  
Oh quiet night  
While I find my shoes  
She then tells me  
Babe this ain't the way  
If he really cared for you  
He wouldn't be calling so late  
Wake up baby, wake up baby  
He don't really care for you  
Don't you have school in the morning  
Wake up baby, wake up baby  
He don't really care for you  
I know you have important things to do  
She says I'm old enough to know  
How the loving flows

Like the jewel, like the flower you are  
Just a new fix  
Something to stick real quick  
Hey don't be surprised  
At how I'm talkin' to you  
You may not believe it now, I know  
But once upon a time  
I was young and fine too  
Wake up baby, wake up baby  
He don't really care for you  
I know you have school in the morning  
Wake up, wake up baby, wake up, wake up baby  
I know you have important things to do  
Wake up, wake up baby, wake up  
Don't you have, don't you have  
Wake up baby, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
You like this call for you  
Wake up