

Baby

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I understand it was love, oh
I had to feel love for myself
All this pain can take it's toll on the heart
But I don't do this for my health, yeah, yeah, uh

Beat the pussy up and then I rub your back
But once I bust my nut, I feel so unattached
Pull my driver off the horn when he steer past
Said I'd be back but won't be mad if this time is the last
Doors open and shit, I make my shout to cash
Cheers to your music career, hope you go triple-plat'
No, we don't be playin' your shit, I got to run in traffic
Yes, be careful what you askin' for

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She calls me baby (Yes, she does)
Yes, she does
Ooh-ooh, baby (Yes, she does)
Yes, she does
Oh, baby (Yes, she does)
Yes, she does
And she
And she
It's the sweetest sound
Oh, baby
It's so in love
Oh
In love
The sound of love
Oh, baby
In love
The sound of love