## Make a Baby

## **Robin Thicke**

So many places, people to see
Dinners and parties to fill up the week
But i'm scared like a baby
Of being alone
Of turning the lights off
With no one to hold, oh no
What i'm sure of is what it's gotta be

I want to go and make a baby with you I want to jump into the tree house But what we could do
Is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it

Diamonds and peacocks lining the street
I'm talking to strangers and they're talking to me
I'm scraping the crystals out of the sac
Life is a yo-yo and family's a drag, i know
But what I'm sure of is what i want to be

I want to go and make a baby with you I want to jump into the tree house But what we could do
Is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it

Come on, alright, alright, aww
Yeah, what we do is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it
Cause what it's gotta be (Oooh)
I've been so happy i could be here with you (Ooooh)
I want to go and make a baby
What we could do is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it

Got to get together right now