

Baby Whose Is It

Teena Marie

Kurrupt young
Gotti man what's up
Sapphire you know
I mean We gotta make it do what it do baby you dig
Keep it real smooth on em what's happenening

Excuse me baby baby but you're so fine I'm gone wrap you round me like a grapevine
I be Sapphire bag me by all means there's much more to me than the eyes can see
Afrocentric rhythms on my brain got Teeth like diamonds eyes like hurricane
I'm Chocolate covered berries dipped in Chardon give you what you need and always keep it raw dog
Do your thing and make the choir girl sing
Turn a woman's head around Turn a woman's head all the way around baby
Make me forget who I am and that I got a man got me saying aah well damn
Make me feel lost baby when I'm found
Who does it belong to, Baby whose is it
I'd drive across town through traffic to sip Malibu wit u
Who does it belong to, oh Baby whose is it
There ain't no shame in my game tell the world baby I love u

Forgive me cussin just at the time sweet T rolled a 60 baby in a heartbeat
Dark town girls will always be my MO West coast ladies bout to hit you so low
I'm good company baby in a pinch you'll always choose me ain't No split decision
Rumor has it I've done everything the notorious Lady to the T
Do your thing and make the church bells ring
Turn a woman's head around Turn a woman's head all the way around baby
Make me forget who I am and that I got a man got me saying aah well damn
Make me feel lost baby when I'm found
Who does it belong to, Baby whose is it
I'd write your name on my back in a tat if you ask me to
Who does it belong to, oh Baby whose is it
There ain't no shame in my game tell the world baby I love u

Sexy when you put it on me baby wit your rhythms
If you was a surgeon then you'd work me with precision
Got me goin deep I think I'm having innervisions
Got me going crazy got me wondering how I'm livin
Sexy when you put it on me baby wit your rhythms
If you was a surgeon then you'd work me with precision
Got me goin deep I think I'm having innervisions
Got me going crazy Got me going crazy

Yeah how you wanna do this flex baby bend like a reed in the wind this where your fantasies end
I'll hit it outta the park and we'll be battin 1000 tongue box player with the souped up sounds and
I got the mix have you spinnin your rims you're lookin for me to trim and now you're out on a limb
I got you hot wired sound fired Feening for some Teena blindfold you boy you'll think your kissin Angelina
Whose is it daddy
Man who does it swing for, for who the bell tolls baby who does it ring for
Whose is it daddy

I'll pour myself over you see I'm a make it do what it do what it do
Whose is it daddy
Whose gonna roll the seven My call letters what boy for you HE even
Whose is it daddy
Who'll make you feel like a thug, you might as well face you're a sucker for
love

Who does it belong to,
Whose your daddy
Baby whose is it
Tell me bout it
I'd drive across town through traffic to sip Malibu wit u
Who does it belong to,
Whose your daddy whose your daddy
Baby whose is it
Whose is it daddy
There ain't no shame in my game tell the world baby I love u
Whose your daddy baby
Who does it belong to, Baby whose is it
Whose is it daddy
I'd write your name on my back in a tat if you ask me to
Who does it belong to, oh Baby whose is it
Whose is it daddy
I'd drive across town through traffic to whip my dookey stick on you.