

Babe

Young MC

Take it as it comes babe. I see you're all alone
And I know where you come from babe. I'll make this feel like home
Take me in your arms babe. There's so much we can do
And it ain't no false alarm, no babe, the way I feel for you

That's why I call you my babe, babe, babe, babe

Kiss me with your mouth babe. You'll taste just what you need
Cause I'm gon' turn you out babe. My love is guaranteed
Now if you're looking for a friend babe you'd best not come round me
Cause that's not where it ends, no babe. My goal is ecstasy

That's why I call you my babe, babe, babe, yeah
That's why I call you my babe, babe, my babe

Now once upon a time babe you made this man feel good
You're always on my mind babe, more often than you should
Now crazy as it seems babe you know you're with me every night
Because I see you in my dreams babe and in the morning I'm alright

That's why I call you my babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)
Yeah, that's why I call you my babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)

Now babe when I seen ya walkin' around
Yo your body was a screamer, the talk of the town
Had me actin' like a fiend, huh, hawkin' you down
Cause your frame wasn't lean like a stalk in the ground
In the club you were dancin' up in the groove
Face fine like a painting up in the Louvre
Real young and bright with nothin' to prove
Like I was back in '90 bustin' a move
Now I'm a little older, rhymes a little colder
Not so shy cause I'm a little bolder
And I wanna hold ya night and day
Not too many more words I can say
I don't wanna stall ya, stop or stonewall ya
Hold you down, manhandle or maul ya
I just wanna please, tease and enthrall ya, UH!

That's why I call you my babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)
Yeah, that's why I call you my babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)

I called you on the phone babe. I just can't stay away
They said that you weren't home babe. You went out for the day
So I hit you on your cell babe, but that line was busy too
I heard the ringing of my bell babe. Opened the door and it was you

That's why I call you my babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)

Babe (what I call ya)
Yeah, that's why I call you my babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)
Babe (what I call ya)

I think that I'm in love babe. Babe!