

Chapman Beth Nielsen**"Baby Baby"**

Visit "[Baby Baby](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(all samples are Ol' Dirty Bastard from Wu-Tang Clan)

C'mon "c'mon baby baby"
For everybody "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"
who's in the house right now "baby c'mon", "c'mon
baby baby"
Let me hear you say "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"
OOOOAHHH! OOOOAHHH! "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby
baby"
(women start moaning in the background to beat -
oohh, uhh)
Yea, for everybody "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"
who's in the house right now "baby c'mon", "c'mon
baby baby"
Let me hear you say "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"
OOOOAHHH! OOOOAHHH! "baby c'mon"

"c'mon baby baby", "baby c'mon" (4X)

Verse One: The Reepz

C'mon baby baby, baby, baby
Make you happy, so high, so fly gravy
Hang with my crew RNF on the daily
Love look at that ass, shake like jelly
Watch what you say cause the shit might ricochet
No diggiday, drink smack down in the ?camare?
with my familay, tape deck blatin
Listenin to ?Fraz? braggin about riches
Claimin that they bashful, just to get vicious with
updated fashion and fucked up bitches but
I'm not worried, no need to hurry
Slow down shorty, you're headed for disaster
Woulda told ya c'mon, but drove right past ya
Got work to do so I can blow like NASA
Down with the G's now it's time for the laughter
and still give praise to my crew like a pastor

C'mon "c'mon baby baby"
For everybody "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"
who's in the house right now "baby c'mon", "c'mon

baby baby"

Let me hear you say "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"

Baby, baby, baby, c'mon "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"

For everybody "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"

who's in the house right now "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"

Let me hear you say "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"

Baby, baby, baby, c'mon "baby c'mon"

Verse Two: The Reepz

Porno disco is the way my click go

Got the camcorder, just thought I'd let you know

Must obey orders when this real nigga flow

Throw yo' hands high if you'd like to c'mon

The more cream, you know The Theme, we gets down like

puff a pound like, hit the cat you and your friends fuck around like

rockin til the cops come knockin, what that sound like

No romance, no finance unless you

turn that ass in the doo-doo brown stance

Tell your man to ease up, he ain't got a chance in this

Creep up, I tag that ass like a vandalist

Death kiss from The Reepz, dismissed

"c'mon baby baby", "baby c'mon" (8X) [Reepz also]

everybody

who's in the house right now

Let me hear you say

OOOOAHHH! OOOOAHHH!

(repeat 2X)

Verse Three: The Reepz

?Seva?, and The Reepz on the set

Smoked out, lookin for hoes to sex

We was, twenty deep up in ?

We don't, spend a dime but we get rowdy

Seven, six three it's a Bronx affair

All I, see is thugs and fat ass everywhere

As I, play the background, in the dark bouncers

not around I commence to spark

You get, no creed for your G-string

Understand it's a R-double-E-P thing

That's my, click crew, niggaz stay worthy

Keep my shit tight, keep my style dirty

Reepz all we do is hit freaks with game

Hit em, in they guts send em home on the train

Real, nigga flow Reep-rezent on and on
Get bent til dawn, baby c'mon

"c'mon baby baby", "baby c'mon" (4x)
For everybody "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"
who's in the house right now "baby c'mon", "c'mon
baby baby"
Let me hear you say "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby baby"
OOOOAHHH! OOOOAHHH! "baby c'mon", "c'mon baby
baby"

(various to end)

Visit [Chapman Beth Nielsen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.