

Fun Lovin' Criminals "Baby"

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She's a mess in her party dress,
hey jack don't give up the crack.
She's a mess in her party dress,
she's clean if you know what I mean.
She was a mess in the limosine,
got cocked off of top shelf scotch.
Baby gone done made a scene,
this one ain't worth the lock.
Ain't too scared about fading away,
gonna to it to you everyday.

Baby!
My momma, how your baby grown up
Baby!
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Baby!
My momma, how your baby grown up

She drinks Cris and she's on the list,
five hundred dollar bottle of wine.
She's a mess in her party dress.
Sorry, baby just one more line.
Her ass is the size of Texas,
thank god, and pass the ammunition.
She's a mess in her party dress.
Because love is not contrition.
Ain't too scared about fading away,
gonna do it to you everyday.

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