

Ghostface Killah "Baby"

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If it's a boy his swag and ditty bop'll be just like mine
And if it's a girl, ooh, just like her momma she gon' be
so fly
What a joy we made from the love we made, yeah,
yeah

Yo, aiyo, I ran up on the corner, poppa warned her like,
"what?"
She pulled her shirt down, smiled, trying to hide her
butt
I said, "Nah, baby girlfriend, you ain't gotta do that"
Hope you ain't the anorexic type trying to lose that"

Us boys like 'em thick, short weaves, curls, braids
I take 'em buck 50, 60 with them thick legs
We can sail it out, five nights, six days
Boat cruise, wardrobe flights, everything's paid

If I'm aggressive just pardon my gangsta
I just wanna get to know you, get to show you
The way I move, that's part of my gangsta
Like art, yo, I can sit you down and paint cha

Plus my stove game's up, no red meat, but having you
In my cipher right now, makes me feel complete
Like a baby going night, night, sucking on his baby
bottle
You in a class by yourself, all them chicks follow

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Yeah, yo, she cook and clean, matter fact she saved
my life
When I'm outdoor, she check and see if I'm alright
I'm okay, babe, how you?", I'm alright
Just that the baby's kicking, I want some Popeye
chicken

And my back kinda hurt from the way I was sitting
Hurry home so you can rub my big belly and kiss it
And I need some, don't be fresh, girl
You know I can't help it, baby, it stay wet, girl

Yeah, that's my joy, love, strawberry shortcake
Leave me weak in the knees where I can't even walk
straight
That's the reason why I got two court dates
Grown nigga like me let his thing blaze for that

I was raised in the Stat', that's my word
I pluck something if you fuck with my bat
And my name ring round the way, girl, she the
sweetest thing
I love you Starks, writing hearts in between our names

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I will be the sweetest thing you've ever known
Like a kiss on a collarbone
I wanna be ya best friend, your homey and your king
And bring to fruition all of your dreams

And so you're having my baby
So stay forever my lady like Jodeci
Now, push, push harder, harder
I'd rather you be wifey than to be a baby father

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