Carla Thomas "B-A-B-Y"

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Baby, oh, baby I love to call you baby Baby, ooh, ooh, baby I love for you to call me baby

When you squeeze me real tight You make wrong things right And I can't stop loving you And I won't stop calling you

Baby, oh, baby You look so good to me, baby Baby, oh, baby You are so good to me, baby

Just one look in your eyes And my temperature goes sky high I'm weak for you and can't help it You know I really don't wanna help it

B-a-b-y, baby B-a-b-y, baby

Whenever the sun don't shine You throw out the lifeline Then I get real close to you And your sweet kisses see me through

I said, baby, oh, baby You look so good to me, baby Baby, oh, baby I love for you to call me baby

When you squeeze me real tight You know you make wrong things right And I can't stop loving you And I won't stop calling you

Baby, oh, baby He's so sweet, he's mine B-a-b-y, baby, b-a-b-y

I like it, I like it I like to call him b-a-b-y...

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