

## LL Cool J

### "Baby ft. The Dream"

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LL

LL I SEE YOU J THE AMERICAN DREAM

RADIO KILLA (ohh)

ya ya ya ya ya (man i dont think they can handle this one)alright alright

call the radio & say

its your song(x5)

girl come on(x3)

shawty(cause)im your

your baby (x4)

im your

your baby (x4)

im your

your baby (x4)

im your

your baby (x2)

yehhhhh

(LL the american dream)

(LL COOL J)

Met this little girl, she was off the hook I got cold chills

when her body shook

hot sex on the platter no need to cook

I let her steal my heart like a horny crook

had her grinding & winding against my leg she

messing wit my head wanna play in bed, Sex with

pumps on,toenails red your bodys a gun baby,pop me

full of lead its hard to hold you when you moving vogar

peace sign on your eyes like john travolta my pulp aint

fiction its an addiction to see your booty clap on the

floor on the kitchen

nasty girl taught me all the lingo

my momma play bingo she ride man dingo she dont

give a damn if im married or single she make me

tingle

(shawty im your )

cause im your  
your baby (x4)  
im your  
your baby (x4)  
im your  
your baby (x4)  
im your  
your baby (x2)  
ehhhhh

(LL COOL J)

(iluv it)

she likes hip hop and R&B  
her life time goal is to be on T.V she lookig for a man  
that can give her a break like Usher or Justin  
Timberlake im really not sure if her breast are fake  
cause with whip cream on them they taste just like  
cake, we drink some beer,cidar,daddy 64  
she shot me in the back with cupids arrow we finished  
the six pack,  
she pushed the seat back pulled up her dress so she  
let me peep that im drunk as a skunk  
feeling all dirty, Truck stopped there threw my 7:30  
bought her some desert give a damn if its early its  
spinnig around like roller durby everything about her  
says she dont deserve me i hope im worthy (cause  
shawty im your)

cause im your  
your baby (x4)  
im your  
your baby (x4)  
im your  
your baby (x4)  
im your  
your baby (x2)  
yehhhhh

cause he aint nothin like me you can search but u never  
gonna find a love thats quite like mine and a man that  
can love u good and could treat you like he should with  
me shawty ur the shit he might be good but he aint like  
this  
(cause im your baby)

(LL COOL J)

In the back of the pick up, clothes done ripped up  
she seen my chrome wheel,think it more reel running

and laughing music blasting  
side of the road bent over crashing mouth all dry  
i can feel the urge if you see my momma dont say a  
word the cops wanna know why my words is slurred  
dont ask me officer ask her want another drink baby  
she like suree, wanna hit the club  
she like i dont curee,  
she all in the rear view doing her hurr hairspray and  
lipgloss everywhurr  
this all happens on a average day your life is a trip girl  
im here to stay never had a girl make me feel this way  
even though i had to pay

shawty im your  
your baby (x4)  
(everybody put you hands in the air)  
im your  
your baby (x4)  
(its an ll cool j affair)  
im your  
(the american dream)  
your baby (x4)  
im your  
your baby (x2)  
(all my fly ppl put your hands in the air)

yehhhhh

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