

Corey Smith "My Two Babies"

Visit "My Two Babies" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on back to me babies...

Hurry quick..

I'm missin y'all so bad you know it's damn near made me sick..

Three days have been way too long,

Oh my two babies need to come back home..

It's time to leave that buckeye state behindâ€Â¦.

Aww come south bound, south bound..

South bound seventy five.

Straight cross the blue grass,

Cutting cross that mason Dixon lineâ€Â¦

Lord won't you bring them down the road, to Georgia, from Ohio..

My two babies.

I ain't been right since you left me, I've been scared as hell..

You know I felt like Jonah in the belly of that whale..

Prayin for my resurrection day, thank god they're only a few hours away..

Awww my two babies are comin home to stay.

Aww come south bound, south bound¢Â€Â¦

South bound seventy five.

Leave that Tennesee river in your rear view mirror this time $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A} \in \hat{A}$!

Lord won't you bring them down the roadâ€Â¦

To Georgia from Ohio..

My two babies..

My two babiesâ€Â¦

Now I ain't done all the dishes, And I ain't washed the clothes, But I wrote this song and I hope you like how it goesâ€Â¦

I miss my two babies with all my heart, and two states between is way too far..

And I ain't never gonna let you go again..

Aww come south bound, south bound..

South bound seventy fiveâ€Â¦

Take the eight lane highway, straight through that
Atlanta sky line..

Lord, won't you bring them down the roadâ€Â¦

To Georgia from Ohioâ€Â¦

Lord, won't you bring them down the road..

To Georgia from Ohio..

My two babies.

Visit <u>Corey Smith</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.