

## Skid Row

### "Let's Get Busy Baby"

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Mmm! Say baby, you got some fries to go with that  
shake?  
Ay what are you man? Yo man, that is NO way to talk to  
a woman man  
Man! I =BEEN= talkin to girls, man what are you talkin  
about?  
That girl looks =GOOD=  
Man look, you just, you buggin man, you know what you  
said?  
Okay, okay, alright, =YOU= show me how to talk to a  
lady

[Fresh Prince]  
Aight, bet, uhh sweetheart?  
Listen up toots I like your looks  
I used to see girls like you in them girlie books  
I'm losin my mind, but it's not lost yet  
I'd pay a thousand dollars just to see your sihlouette  
Red is the rose's color, blue is the violet's  
Here's my number baby, when you get home, dial it up  
I'll be your man and you can be my lady  
and YOU can come to my house, and we can get busy  
baby

Girl.. for..get about your boyfriend, he's nothin but a  
hassle  
You can come with me and cold chill in my castle  
Oh what a wonderful time it would be, imagine --  
-- you and me, in my jacuzzi  
or horseback ridin or we can play tennis  
But, the most intimate part will be when it's  
time to eat dinner, we'll go get dressed  
And then we'll give a call to Antonie, my private chef  
First we'll eat crablegs, by candlelight  
Then sip wine by the fire for the rest of the night  
And if the time is right, I'll ask you to be my lady  
and we can dip right upstairs and get busy baby

You know since I first met you,  
I wanted to let you know how I felt, so I could get you  
to treat me like a phone and take me off hold

and make your hero come so I can pour my heart and  
soul  
I can't help but dream about the ultimate life  
Two kids, a dog, a goldfish - and you as my wife  
We'd have a rosebush, with a white picket fence  
and all the neighborhood kids would call me Mr. Prince  
And on the lazy Saturday afternoons  
right after me and the kids get finished watching  
cartoons  
we could send them both outside to go playin  
And we could spend some time upstairs, get what I'm  
sayin?  
The only problem, that we would have  
is whether or not to drive the Porsche, the Benz, or the  
Jag  
And every night before bed, flip the radio on  
and sip Dom Perignon to the quiet storm  
Gucci, Louis Vuitton, you want more?  
Gloria Vanderbilt or Liz Claiborne  
or Christian Dior from head to foot  
The world is yours if you'll be my toots  
Ohhh I know what your problem is  
Look those other chicks are just good friends  
I'll give up my harem if you'll be my lady  
C'mon whaddya say, huh? Let's get busy baby

Look, be honest, c'mon, don't lie  
Tell the truth - I'm a hell of a guy, right?  
Pretty smile, light brown eyes  
I've got miles on them other guys, face it  
You could search America, Russia or Germany  
but never will you find another man equivalent to me  
But let's discuss it, perhaps over lunch  
about how I'll be your poopsie, and you will be my  
hunybunch  
"Now isn't that special?" Why ain't you widdit?  
You'll be my only girl, yeah, that's the ticket  
Life's a risky business, babe you know the deal  
Sometimes you just gotta say what the hell  
Now is that time, roll for the money  
Life is a gamble but I'm a sure thing honey  
Girl, you know you drivin me crazy  
So how bout it, come on, let's get busy baby

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