

Thicke "Make A Baby"

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So many places, people to see
Dinners and parties to fill up the week
But i'm scared like a baby
Of being alone
Of turning the lights off
With no one to hold, oh no
What i'm sure of is what it's gotta be
Chorus
I wanna go and make a baby with you
I wanna jump into the treehouse
But what we could do
Is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it
Oooooooh, oooooooh, lalalala
Diamonds and peacocks lining the street
I'm talking to strangers and they're talking to me
I'm scraving the crystals out of the sac
Life is a yo-yo and family's a drag, i know
But what i'm sure of is what i wanna be
Chorus
I wanna go and make a baby with you
I wanna crash into the open arms
What we do is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it
Ooooooh, ooooh (Find me, find me)
Oooooooh
Come on, alright, alright, aww
Yeah, what we do is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it
Cause what it's gotta be (Oooh)
I've been so happy i could be here with you (Ooooh)
I wanna go and make a baby
What we could do is we got to get together
Got to get together to write it
Ooooooh, ooooooh
Got to get together right now

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